THE

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BY *SYLVANUS URBAN*, GENT.

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Meteorological Table for November, 1805. By W. Cary, Strand.

Height of Fahrenheit's Thermometer.						Height of Fahrenheit's Thermometer.					
D. of Month	8 o'cl. Morn.	Noon.	11 o'cl. Night.	Barom. in. pts.	Weather in Nov. 1805.	D. of Month	8 o'cl. Morn.	Noon.	11 o'cl. Night.	Barom. in. pts.	Weather in Nov. 1805.
Oct.	°	°	°			Nov.	°	°	°		
27	50	50	44	29,40	rain	12	39	42	39	30,30	cloudy
28	44	46	43	,64	cloudy	13	42	43	39	,40	cloudy
29	44	44	35	,55	rain	14	39	44	41	,52	fair
30	35	48	34	30,00	fair	15	41	48	40	,65	cloudy
31	32	41	37	,40	foggy	16	40	46	40	,65	cloudy
N1	36	43	36	,15	cloudy	17	34	41	39	,55	fair
2	33	47	35	,08	fair	18	30	42	34	,18	fair
3	32	48	38	,35	fair	19	31	39	38	,05	foggy
4	36	48	38	,32	fair	20	38	44	35	,35	fair
5	31	38	37	,39	foggy	21	30	38	35	,36	fair
6	38	43	42	,39	cloudy	22	35	42	35	,20	fair
7	43	44	40	,38	foggy	23	34	42	36	,28	fair
8	40	40	39	,36	foggy	24	33	43	40	,25	showery
9	41	41	39	,90	cloudy	25	40	44	42	,20	cloudy
10	40	42	40	,16	cloudy	26	42	46	41	,20	cloudy
11	40	42	39	,32	cloudy						

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from the Returns ending November 16, 1805.

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Middlef.	73	3	38	2	37	7	35	9	48	8
Surrey	80	0	41	8	38.	0	36	4	47	0
Hertford	73	2	41	0	39	4	28	2	42	0
Bedford	62	11	38	0	34	3	28	0	44	6
Huntingd.	63	11	00	0	33	0	24	10	40	4
Northam.	70	0	41	0	37	4	27	6	48	6
Rutland	68	6	00	0	39	3	24	0	43	0
Leiceſter	75	5	41	5	42	10	26	8	43	2
Nottingh.	73	8	50	0	44	6	28	6	49	0
Derby	83	0	00	0	45	4	30	6	51	4
Stafford	87	6	00	0	46	6	29	0	53	0
Salop	89	6	53	4	51	2	27	5	44	5
Hereford	83	8	51	2	45	6	27	3	41	3
Worceſt.	96	2	00	0	48	10	32	0	51	7
Warwick	90	6	00	0	47	10	34	4	58	9
Wilts	79	8	00	0	40	4	32	2	62	4
Berks	76	3	00	0	36	7	32	8	47	3
Oxford	78	2	00	0	36	9	29	0	52	10
Bucks	71	3	00	0	35	3	29	10	48	8
Brecon	94	4	57	7	47	2	24	0	00	0
Montgo.	87	4	00	0	00	0	22	8	00	0
Radnor	94	3	00	0	46	9	28	8	00	0

Average of England and Wales, per quarter.

78	7	44	4	40	8	28	2	46	0

Average of Scotland, per quarter.

00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0

MARITIME COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Eſſex	67	4	31	0	27	6	36	9	42	7
Kent	74	3	38	0	36	3	39	3	43	6
Suſſex	74	8	00	0	38	3	40	4	45	9
Suffolk	63	11	00	0	34	8	27	11	32	0
Cambrid.	64	5	00	0	30	8	22	6	32	0
Norfolk	62	5	32	0	32	8	24	0	29	0
Lincoln	64	8	39	0	35	7	25	5	42	0
York	66	4	52	6	37	4	26	11	47	10
Durham	69	1	00	0	00	0	27	1	00	0
Northum.	63	11	45	4	38	3	27	7	00	0
Cumberl.	74	8	51	4	39	5	26	1	00	0
Weſtmor.	83	3	60	6	46	10	27	5	00	0
Lancaſter	78	0	00	0	00	0	29	6	51	10
Cheſter	75	10	00	0	00	0	29	3	00	0
Flint	74	5	00	0	53	0	00	0	00	0
Denbigh	86	7	00	0	53	4	25	0	41	8
Angleſea	00	0	00	0	40	0	21	0	00	0
Carnarvon	76	8	00	0	37	8	22	0	00	0
Merionet.	88	0	00	0	48	6	24	4	00	0
Cardigan	74	6	00	0	32	0	28	0	00	0
Pembroke	72	4	00	0	39	2	19	0	00	0
Carmarth.	90	0	00	0	36	0	19	11	00	0
Glamorg.	88	6	00	0	38	8	21	1	00	0
Glouceſt.	91	2	00	0	46	5	30	0	52	4
Somerſet	90	0	00	0	46	10	26	7	49	2
Monmo.	95	11	00	0	48	5	00	0	00	0
Devon	94	7	00	0	42	1	30	7	00	0
Cornwall	88	8	00	0	41	0	27	9	00	0
Dorſet	82	7	00	0	39	8	43	6	00	0
Hants	74	11	00	0	37	2	31	8	00	0

AVERAGE PRICES, by which Exportation and Bounty are to be regulated.

Diſtricts	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
1	71	4	34	6	39	10	34	1	46	8
2	65	6	44	4	33	8	26	3	32	0
3	62	5	32	0	33	8	24	0	29	0
4	63	9	39	0	35	1	25	9	43	1
5	66	0	45	4	38	3	27	4	46	0
6	77	6	54	4	38	9	26	6	46	0

Diſtricts	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
7	77	5	44	4	40	8	29	2	51	10
8	82	0	11	4	45	6	28	7	41	8
9	78	8	44	4	37	0	19	2	46	0
10	91	8	44	4	47	0	29	6	51	6
11	91	11	44	4	41	11	28	10	46	0
12	78	9	44	4	39	6	34	7	46	0

THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE,

For NOVEMBER, 1805.

LETTER XXIV. ON PRISONS.

Mr. URBAN, *Sambrook Court, November 19.*

"E vengo in parte, ove non è che luca*."
DANTE, *Inferno*, c. iv.

THE length and importance of the following letter leave me neither ſpace, nor indeed neceſſary motive, to enlarge upon it; at the ſame time, I cannot well avoid noticing the preſervation of my friend, in his deſcent into the dark caverns, or *oubliettes* of Durham-caſtle, to whom, with alliteration, may be applied, the hymn of Callimachus ad Delum, v. 25.

Τυχοις μεν και λαϊς ὑπαι ῥοιθω; γι πασσοις
Στρυμονι Βορεαο· θιος δ' αν αμυδιλιλιος!
Νηλεὸς φλη, τοις Σε βοηδος αμφιδεδηκεν†.

That *oubliettes* were conſtructed for the final excluſion of man from light and ſociety, is fully confirmed by hiſtory. There were ſeveral of theſe in Europe, and particularly in France, in which perſons were ſhut up, who had been condemned to perpetual impriſonment. Bonfons, in his "Antiquités de Paris," ſpeaking of Hugues Aubriot, prevoſt of this city, who was condemned to this puniſhment, ſays, "qu'il fut prêche et mîtré publiquement au parvis Notre-Dame, et qu' après cela, il fut condamné à être en l'oubliette, au pain et à l'eau."

In a country poſſeſſed of the right of *habeas corpus* and trial by jury, the freedom of the people will never be extinguiſhed in the gloom of *oubliettes*; nor the enquiring appeal of Dante, in his Inferno, be neceſſarily reſumed;

"——— ſe per queſto cieco
Carcere vai, per altezza d'ingegno,
Mi figlio ov'è? perchè" ———
C. x. l. 58.

is the firm perſuaſion of every Briton, with that of J. C. LETTSOM.

County Gaol at *Durham*. Gaoler, John Wolfe (by patent from the Biſhop, *durante beneplacito*): in the patent it is called the *Outer Gate*; ſalary, 200l.; and for the Bridewell, 35l. and 17l. from the rents of four ſmall adjoining houſes. Out of this ſalary, the Gaoler pays 30l. *per annum* to a Turnkey and aſſiſtants, and likewiſe provides them a houſe to live in. For the removal of Tranſports he is allowed the expence. Fees and garniſh are aboliſhed. Chaplain, Rev. James Deaſon; duty, prayers and ſermon every Sunday; ſalary, 40l. Surgeon, Mr. Green; ſalary, 10l. 10s. and his bill for medicines. Allowance (ſee remarks), if certificated as Paupers, the Debtors 4d. a day; Felons 3d. a day.

The High Gaol is the property of the Biſhop. By patent from Biſhop Talbot, 1723, Sir Hedworth Williamſon, bart. was appointed Sheriff, with a ſalary of 10l. *per annum*; and it has continued in the family ever ſince. FELONS ſide of the Gaol:—1ſt. The men's day-room is large and commodious, ſituate at the top of the priſon, 28 feet in length, 18 in breadth, and 9 feet 7 inches in height; has two

large

* In a part he came where no light ſhone.

† Ramparts and walls of ſtone may be ſhaken, and fall at the blaſt of Strymonian Boreas; but God is immoveable! Such is the power who ſurrounds and protects my eſteemed friend.

* ——— If thou through the blind priſon go'ſt,
Led by thy lofty genius and profound,
Where is my ſon? ——— CARY.

large windows fronting the South-east, which look also on the river, and one smaller window at the South-west side, by which a thorough air is admitted. No other place for all description of male prisoners. Number of Felons, September 5th, 1802, eight; and of these, seven attended divine-service. 2d. Women Felons day-room is immediately underneath the men's day-room, and has the same aspect from two large windows looking to the South-east: is 26 feet 6 inches in length, 18 feet wide, and 8 feet 3 inches high. This is also the only day-room for women Felons, and all other female offenders. 3d. Is a small room over the North-front of the gate-way, 12 feet 6 inches by 9 feet 10, and 9 feet 9 inches high; was formerly the Felons day-room, but which the active and intelligent Keeper has converted into a soup-kitchen, the establishment and support of which arises as follows: viz. There are twelve prebendaries and a dean; three of the prebendaries have dispensations, and do not keep any residence, nor contribute to the soup establishment. The prebendaries, who for many years past had sent a profuse dinner to the prisoners in the gaol at the time they severally kept their residence, have, for the four last years, given, in lieu of such dinner, five guineas, which is paid to Mr. Wolfe, who has established a soup-kitchen, and supplies both the Gaol and the Bridewell with a good dinner twice every week in the year. The benevolent Bp. of Durham also gives ten guineas at Christmas, and the same at Lammas, for the same purpose; and the Dean of Durham (Bishop of Lichfield), seven guineas annually. At this time, there is a surplus in Mr. Wolfe's hands of 37l. It gave me great pleasure to be informed, that this fund is increased, so as to enable the Gaoler not only to furnish his prisoners with dinners, as above mentioned, but occasionally to release persons imprisoned for small debts, and assist often in obtaining their discharges. There is a court-yard, 62 feet by 59, which is the only one for all descriptions of prisoners: it is open all the day for the accommodation of Debtors, except when the Felons are in it, which is for an hour or two in the day when they think fit; and then the door is locked, to prevent any communication between them. I come now to the five cells where the Felons sleep, which are to be numbered amongst the very worst in the kingdom, and to which the descent is by a flight of forty-one steps from the men's day-room. The lowest and largest of these five, called the *great hole*, is 15 feet 2 inches by 11 feet 3 inches, and 7 feet 9 high; it has a flagged floor, with straw and rugs, furnished by the county: in this dungeon five of the Felons sleep every night. The second, in which three of the Felons sleep, adjoins, and is 11 feet 3 inches by 7 feet 4, and 7 feet 9 inches high; this has a flagged floor, with straw and rugs, the same as the *great hole*; both are totally dark, and, I may say, without ventilation, though each cell has a wooden tube, 8 inches by 5, which communicates, in a zig-zag direction, to the top of the building; but, as it is impossible to clean them, I imagine they must have been long stopped up; for, on applying my candle to the mouth of the tube, not a breath of air was discernable; both were damp and offensive. The great attention of Mr. Wolfe to his prisoners is manifest here, as well as in the soup-kitchen, by frequently having them white-washed, and the doors kept open during the day; they would otherwise be fatal to many. The two dungeons in which the women sleep are equally dark with those of the men, but somewhat more comfortable, by having boarded floors; they are immediately over those I have described; the largest of them, 10 feet 9 inches by 12 feet, and 11 feet 5 inches high; the other, 11 feet 9 inches by 7 feet 10, and the same height; straw and rugs are allowed, but the same obstructed ventilation. There is a part of this prison which seems to have escaped the vigilance of the excellent Howard: this is a third dungeon, on the same level with, but divided by a passage from, the *great hole*. I expressed a desire to see it, and the Turnkey fetched the keys. This dungeon, totally dark, is 7 feet by 6 feet 7, and 7 feet 9 inches high; in the middle of the floor is a large massy wooden grated trap-door, strongly-cloaked with iron, and with apertures 4 inches square: guess my surprize, when this door was lifted up, by another dungeon presenting itself. I went down four stone steps; to the bottom one I found a ladder fixed, but, not liking to trust myself upon it, returned back,

and

and desired the Turnkey, with his candle, to go first. I followed down the ladder, which consisted of eleven rounds or staves, and brought me into a vaulted or arched landing-place. Here I was most miraculously preserved from instant death; for, retreating at the bottom of the ladder two paces, I fell backwards, my coat-pocket caught hold of something, which, with my weight, tore through the strong tape binding; and during the momentary suspension, I fortunately caught hold of the Turnkey; otherwise, I must have precipitated to the bottom, and been dashed to pieces. When I had recovered from the fright, and lighted my candle, I descended, by eleven stone steps, into the lowest dungeon of all, which is 10 feet by 9, and 7 feet high to the crown of the arch; there is in the stone wall a niche, or narrow passage, with a privy, and a round hole cut in the seat. Though there was no ventilation whatever in this dungeon, I found it perfectly dry, and less disagreeable than the arched landing-place above it; the air was warm, but not oppressive, nor loaded with vapours; my candle, which I let down several feet to ascertain if there had been any prisoners there lately, shewed no signs of a feculent, excrementitious, or corrupted atmosphere. When the prison was built, this place must have been intended as an *oubliette*. The ruins of some I have seen in what is called a *castle keep*; and there is one, in excellent preservation, at Alnwick-castle, which, by the roof, appears to be Saxon architecture. They are subterraneous caverns, in which such unhappy persons as had incurred the displeasure of a powerful baron or chieftain, in feudal times, were, to gratify his malice, let down, with a loaf of bread and a bottle of wine, and the ladder drawn up; and never more heard of, or enquired after, but suffered to perish in solitude and darkness. The Rev. Mr. Nesfield, an active magistrate of this county, told me, he remembered a man being confined in this dungeon; but he no sooner received the information, than, repairing to the prison, he ordered him to be immediately taken out. This was probably done by the unfeeling wretch of whom Mr. Howard speaks, as torturing his prisoners with thumb-screws. It is a fortunate circumstance, where so much power is lodged, that the present Gaoler, Mr. Wolfe, never treats his prisoners with *rigorous severity*, which often *hardens* the heart; and that the ear of the learned Prelate is ever open to the cries of distress. I have often wished a new gaol was built at this place: there is a plot of ground behind the Sessions-house, seemingly of little use, and well adapted for the purpose of both prisons, abundantly supplied by a spring, and stone and lime almost on the spot.

Having finished my remarks on the Felons side of this gaol, I shall proceed to that of the Debtors. Number now confined (Sept. 5th, 1802), eighteen; and of which, eleven attended divine-service, where the behaviour of all the prisoners was orderly and attentive to a very appropriate discourse. The Low Gaol consists of two rooms, 10 feet 4 inches square, by the gateway, under which, out of a door, is conveyed the dirt, ashes, &c. which formerly lay for many months. Both these rooms are free wards. There are likewise three others at the top of the gaol, the largest of which contains seven beds, the others one bed each. To all these, the County furnishes iron bedsteads and straw mattrasses *gratis*. These rooms are *now* ceiled and lime-whited; but the Debtors complained much of that great nuisance, bugs, which the straw mattrasses harbour, and preclude all possibility to get rid of. Two rooms, formerly set apart for Infirmaries, are now appropriated to Women Debtors. Master's side Debtors have six separate rooms, furnished by the Keeper, at 3s. 6d. a week, or, if two lie together, 1s. 6d. each. Two of these rooms look to the street, and open into the chapel, formerly the Debtors-hall. There is a double-barrelled pump, which raises water about seventy feet, and supplies the High Gaol. Half-a-crown a quarter is paid to a woman, for supplying the Debtors in the Low Gaol with water. The County provides no work; but the humane Keeper told me, he constantly procured (for such as are not handicraft trades) employment in spinning, picking oakum, beating flax, &c. and that every prisoner, however employed, receives the whole of his earnings. The Rules and Orders, as settled in 1796, I transcribed for the next Edition of my Work. Debtors in the Low Gaol receive, from a legacy, 1s. 6d. a week

in

in winter, and 1s. a week in summer. No memorial of it in the gaol. From the Mayor of Durham's book it appears, that he charged the Corporation of Newcastle with having paid the above sums; and it also appears, that the Corporation of Newcastle reimbursed him. By an entry in the Common-council Books of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, it is recorded as follows: "December 23d, 1699.—31. 6s. 8d. is paid, out of the revenues of the Corporation of Newcastle, to the Mayor of Durham, for the use of the prisoners, annually on St. Andrew's-day." (See Brand's History of Newcastle, vol. II. pp. 193. 194.) It is the donation of a Mr. Frankland. How the distribution of this charity became changed from St. Andrew's day to a weekly payment, and that to prisoners in the *Low Gaol solely*, does no where appear; but if neither of the low rooms in the gateway are occupied (which has frequently been the case), the arrears have never been paid; on this account, the Keeper takes care to have one prisoner at least there, to secure the regular payment. There is another donation, of 15s. *per annum*, viz. 5s. at Christmas, 5s. at Easter, and 5s. at Whitsuntide. This is a charge on lands, late belonging to Mr. Jackson, of Witton-le-Wear, in this county, who paid the money to Mr. Holt, of the Red-lion-inn, at Durham, for the use of the prisoners in the Low Gaol. The estate has been purchased lately by Mr. John Wood, of Bishop's Auckland, subject to the said charge, which is regularly paid to the Gaoler as it becomes due. Of this legacy, there is no memorial in the gaol.

The legacy of Bishop Crewe, mentioned by Mr. Howard, must be a mistake with respect to the name. It is not in his will (which I have read); but there is a similar donation to that of Bishop Wood left to the debtors in Durham gaol, by Dr. Hartwell; and in the copy of his will (in the possession of Mr. Wolfe) there is, after several other bequests, "Item, I give and bequeath to the gaol of Durham, for the use and benefit of insolvent debtors there, 20l. per annum, to be disposed of under the same restrictions and limitations with the charity of the like kind by Bishop Wood; and that, in the application of it, respect be first had to the parishioners of Stanhope. This bequest, as well as several others mentioned in his will, amounting to 80l. per annum, are chargeable upon an estate at Fish-bourn in this county. Now in this, as well as Bishop Wood's charity, there must be great arrears due, as it is several years since any person in this gaol received the benefit; but, as the mayor and corporation of Durham are trustees, and a very respectable gentleman (Mr. Woodifield) clerk and treasurer, this business will, no doubt, very soon be investigated. By the following account of Dr. Hartwell, it appears, he was rector of Stanhope, in this county; which accounts for that part of his bequest, "that respect be first had to the parishioners of Stanhope;" meaning, if any such were in prison.

Dr. William Hartwell was formerly secretary to Lord Crewe when Bishop of Oxford. In the year 1681, he was made rector of Whickham, in this county, and in 1685 was removed to the rectory of Stanhope; and in 1709 was made prebendary of Durham. He died in June 1725, and was interred in the cathedral church here. His will bears date March 9, 1724.

The accounts relating to Bishop Wood's legacy appear to be very intricate and perplexed; but, from the respectable characters who are at present engaged in the business, there is hope of ultimate success.

Bishop Wood, by will made 1690, charges his estate or manor of Ecclescliff, in the bishoprick of Durham, with the payment of 20l. annually, for ever, to be applied for the relief and discharge of poor prisoners, that then were, or hereafter might be, in the gaol at Durham for debt; each poor prisoner's debt not exceeding five pounds. And, by the said will, the mayor and aldermen of the city of Durham for the time being were appointed trustees of the said charity. It appears by the books (now in possession of Mr. Wolfe) that this estate, chargeable with the said legacy, was, in the year 1750, purchased by Anthony Hall, of Flass, in the county of Durham, esq. and subject to this devise; that, between the year 1750 and 1766, it appears there were arrears due from the said Mr. Hall to the charity to the amount of 54l. 4s. 11d.½; that a suit in Chancery was instituted by the Bishop's attorney-general against the said Anthony Hall for the said arrears, together with a further sum of 165l. 15s. which had been paid into the hands of the then

mayor

mayor and aldermen of the city of Durham, truſtees of the ſaid charity, by the ſaid Anthony Hall, according to the will of the ſaid Biſhop Wood, but had never been accounted for to the ſaid charity by the ſaid mayor and aldermen. And that, in the year 1776, it was decreed by the ſaid Court, that the ſaid Anthony Hall ſhould pay the whole of the arrears due to the ſaid charity, together with the coſts: That, in the Michaelmas term afterwards, the ſaid Anthony Hall filed a Bill in the Exchequer againſt the ſaid mayor and aldermen, charging them with an abuſe of the ſaid charity; and it was decreed, the ſaid mayor and aldermen ſhould account for the arrears before ſtated: That, in 1768, the Corporation loſt their charter; and other truſtees were then duly appointed, by the Court of Chancery at Durham, to manage the ſaid charity; and the ſaid truſtees have from time to time, as any of them have died or declined acting, been replaced by others, according to the directions of the ſaid will. The balance of the account due to the charity at Midſummer 1802, as appears by the books of the late treaſurer, is 205l. and at Midſummer 1804 had increaſed to 245l.

Biſhop Wood was chaplain to king Charles I. and in 1635 rector of Whickham; in 1680 prebendary of Durham; in 1683 dean of Lichfield; and in 1671 conſecrated Biſhop of Lichfield, with which he held a prebendal ſtall at Durham. He died April 18, 1692, and was buried at Ufford in Suffolk. His will, by which he bequeaths ſeveral other charities as well as that to the gaol at Durham, is dated Nov. 11, 1690.

County Bridewell at *Durham* was built, as appears by the date over the door, in 1684. It is ſituate on the ſide of a hill, near the bridge; and on the ground floor next the ſtreet (which is the upper part of the priſon) is a convenient room for the magiſtrates, who meet here to do buſineſs. The turnkey's rooms are on the ſame level, and have a command of the whole priſon. The old gaol conſiſts of two good day-rooms, and ſeveral ſleeping apartments. The firſt day-room (which is now occupied by women) is three ſtories from the ground, has two windows which look to the river, 26 feet by 12, and 7 feet high; with a boarded floor and good fire-place. Underneath are two rooms, which are uſed as ſleeping rooms for women. The firſt is 17 feet by 12, and 6 feet 6 inches high; the other 12 feet 6 inches by 11 feet, and 6 feet 6 inches high. They have each a window, which has the ſame aſpect as the day-room above. They have boarded floors, wood bedſteads, with ſtraw and coverlets; and are dry good rooms. Immediately underneath theſe two rooms, on the ground floor, are two other rooms, exactly of the ſame dimenſions; but have not been in uſe for ſome years (except for lumber), being very damp and unhealthy.

The ſecond day-room, which is alſo occupied by women, is on the ſecond ſtory, in the adjoining wing of the priſon. It is 19 feet by 15, and 7 feet high; has three windows, which look to the North eaſt, a boarded floor, and a fire-place. Underneath this are two other rooms on the ground floor. The firſt is 13 feet by 9, and 7 feet high; the ſecond 9 feet by 7, and 8 feet high; both of them very damp and unhealthy; but which, I was informed, had not been uſed ſince the building of the new apartments.

From the ſecond day-room there is a paſſage that communicates with an arch of the bridge, which lies at the back or Weſt ſide of the old priſon. Under this arch you proceed to two large cells, where priſoners convicted of capital offences ſleep. The firſt cell is 19 feet 5 inches by 13 feet 9 inches, and 9 feet high; the other is 14 feet 3 inches by 13 feet 3 inches, and 14 feet high, with flagged floors; both of them totally dark, and fitter for the reception of coals than any human being.

The new building conſiſts of ſeven rooms. The upper ſtory, which is the third from the ground, is divided into three apartments; the firſt, 13 feet by 9, and 8 feet high: the ſecond and third, nearly the ſame dimenſions. Each has a good window fronting the North-eaſt, with a fire-place, a wood bedſtead, with ſtraw and coverlets, and are occupied in general by ſuch priſoners as can work at any buſineſs, ſuch as tailors, ſhoemakers, weavers, &c. They are all dry and good rooms, and have no communication with each other. The ſecond ſtory immediately underneath is the men's day-room, in which

which the principal part of the male prisoners are kept. It is a very large good room, 31 feet 8 inches by 16 feet 5 inches, and 9 feet high; has four large windows fronting the North-east, a good fire-place, a boarded floor, and cieled roof, and is a comfortable room.

The story on the ground floor is divided into three rooms, of the same dimensions as the upper or third story. One of the rooms is appropriated to beating hemp, and blocks are fixed for that purpose; and here the prisoners from the day-room are alternately taken to work.

The prison is well supplied with water. Each prisoner is allowed from the County three pence per day; they receive also the whole of their earnings without deduction. There are people attend every day with victuals, and each prisoner purchases what he thinks proper for himself. There is no chaplain, or any religious attentions here. Number of prisoners Sept 5, 1802, eleven, and one lunatic. There is an useless piece of ground adjoining, well calculated for a court-yard and a work-shop, which, being immediately under view of the turnkey, would be perfectly secure. I was sorry to observe a very large dunghill at one end of this ground, and just under the prison windows; so that it is worse than being useless, by becoming a nuisance.

My dear sir, The account of Durham prisons, I fear, will tire your patience; but I must trespass on it a little longer, to tell you about the *lunatic* I have mentioned among the prisoners. His name is Richard Williams. He was found in a wood adjoining the town quite naked, and committed as a vagrant, in 1771. He does not appear to have any recollection of what he was, or of his family; but, to my surprise, he repeated great part of the Morning Service as read in the Church, and, I was informed, could go through the whole: he seemed displeased at my not hearing him longer. I thought it singular that a person so religiously educated in his early years should be found under such circumstances. Adieu.

Yours sincerely, JAMES NEILD.

Durham, Sept. 5, 1802.

ERRATA in our last.

P. 893 a, line 31, for *broke* read *shut*.
——— b, —— 30, for *seven* read *three*.
——— b, —— 31, for *two feet ten inches* read *twenty-two inches*.

Mr. URBAN, *Nov. 12.*

A QUESTION, which every rational and well-informed medical practitioner considered as having been finally set at rest, that of the superiority of the Vaccine Inoculation over the Variolous, has been lately agitated in your pages, in a manner, I hope and believe, not likely to hurt the cause of Vaccine Inoculation itself, but in a way far from being creditable to some of the personages concerned in the controversy. It is a lamentable circumstance to see the question disputed with that degree of acrimony which ought to have no place in the discussion of a subject of the greatest importance to the well-being of the human race.

I have no wish to enter into a dispute which relates more particularly to facts which have scarcely any relation to the general question, and can only be known to those immediately concerned; but I wish to contribute the mite of an obscure individual in favour of Vaccine Inoculation, which he has practised, under a great variety of circumstances, from its first introduction, and with the fullest and most complete success; following a caution which almost every practitioner now finds it necessary to adopt, which is, to re-inoculate every person in whom the first inoculation does not produce the true and genuine vesicle.

There cannot be a doubt but every individual so treated will be for ever perfectly secure from Variolous Infection. The united testimony of ninety-nine hundredths of the profession confirms it; the voice of the nation, by its representatives, has, as it were, sanctified its adoption; and why hesitate we from the universal practice of it?

It is hoped your readers will not be led to reject this admirable discovery by the representations of men who know not, or will not appreciate, its merits; but that they will place that confidence in the Vaccine security which it deserves; and certain it is they will never be deceived.

The cause of Vaccination must ultimately triumph from its own intrinsic superiority. T. M.

*** We have received many Letters in favour of VACCINATION, and *a few* against it; but, having so largely discussed the subject, though we cannot exclude the occasional mention of it, we shall not at present insert any controversial articles.

Mr.

Mr. URBAN, *Nov.* 15.

AT the ſuggeſtion of more than one of your Correſpondents, I ſend you a ſketch of the diminutive pariſh church of St. Pancras, the antient outline of which has been repaired till it has *almoſt* the appearance of a modern religious ſtructure. The materials uſed in the original building are ſo totally covered with repeated coats of plaſter that I really cannot ſay what they conſiſt of; but it muſt be acknowledged the ſhape of *one* or *two* of the windows remain unaltered; and that the Church is perfect and neat, to the great credit of the Veſtry. *(See Plate I.)*

The cemeteries annexed are incloſed by excellent walls and iron rails, and are very large, particularly that lately purchaſed North-Eaſt of the church, which joins another recently conſecrated for the pariſh of St. Giles in the fields. A few years paſt ſeveral fine elms fronted St. Pancras; and the tea-gardens, termed *The Adam and Eve*, North of it, were ſurrounded by other trees, which gave the place a picturesque appearance, at preſent completely reverſed. The elms were trimmed till they periſhed; thoſe before the Adam and Eve were cut down; the houſe itſelf demoliſhed, with others adjoining; and we now have a miniature brick chapel, bounded by iron gates, almoſt as large as the building, forming the front of the burial ground of St. Giles; and a new *Adam and Eve*, deprived of its antient verdant garden. Want of leiſure prevents farther notice of the antient Church; but, if any of your Correſpondents ſhould be deſirous of having a complete hiſtory of it, I ſhould have no objection to give it at large in the future numbers of the Gentleman's Magazine, as it is ſituated beyond the limits of my *Londinium Redivivum*.

I cannot reſiſt this opportunity of noticing three particularities of the preſent moment that may eaſily be remedied, though not all of equal importance.

Vaccination will probably produce ſtill farther defence and oppoſition from the members of the healing art. Without hazarding an opinion of my own on this important ſubject, permit me to aſk, what is to be done by the publick during the diſpute? Are they to vaccinate? By no means, exclaim the Opponents. Are they to inoculate for the Small Pox? By no means, ſay the Defenders of Vaccination. Thus thouſands of children advance into life, and are neither inoculated for one diſeaſe or the other. Gentlemen, reflect on the dreadful conſequences to ſociety that muſt reſult; and compromiſe the matter in ſome way beſt known to you as Phyſicians, in order to ſave the riſing generation.

Some infatuation (ſuch as frequently diſtinguiſhes nations we know not how) has introduced the Egyptian, Etruſcan, and Roman ornaments into our dwellings. The firſt may be accounted for, as honouring the proweſs of the Britiſh arms in that country; though rather obliquely, in my opinion, becauſe I do not recollect any alluſion to the events of the campaign; and the latter are no doubt in many inſtances very beautiful. But whence is it that our tradeſmen front their houſes with the monſtrous architecture of Egypt, and *adorn* their ſhop friezes with "Fancy feather maker," "Seminary for young gentlemen under ten years of age;" and their windows with "Shave for a penny, hair cut for twopence, and dreſſed for threepence*," in *the Roman character* uſed ſome centuries before or about the birth of our Saviour? Is it for this that human art has brought thoſe characters to the beauty and perfection recently known? The Legiſlature ſhould forbid this ſhameful deſcent into barbariſm of characters.

What infatuation induces the publick to cut the beautiful Lombardy Poplar down, which *till now* rendered the ſuburbs of London pleaſant? Some cut them ſhort off, under an idea that the branches will ſpread in the future growth; but I inform thoſe, the order of Nature cannot be inverted; the Poplar will riſe in a cone in its native majeſty, or die. J. P. MALCOLM.

Mr. URBAN, *November* 11.

YOU will feel a ſatisfaction in handing to your readers an account of the monument, the work of J. Bacon, jun. 1804, to the memory of a perſon recorded in your Obituary, vol. LXXIII. p. 890, and correcting the ſtatement there.

At the Weſt end of the nave of WORCESTER cathedral, againſt the South wall, a figure of a woman, weeping,

* See this in Holbourn.

weeping, reclining her left hand on a small sarcophagus, inscribed with gold letters, her right embracing an infant at her breast, and a little boy kneeling to a little girl behind her.

To the most tenderly beloved and revered memory of Richard Solly, of York Place, Portman-square, London, esq. who, whilst on a tour of pleasure with his family, was seized with an inflammation of the intestines, which, in four days, terminated his life at Malvern, on the 13th of September 1803, in the 33d year of his age,

His remains are deposited in a vault near this place, where also his wretched Widow intends hers shall be placed when it shall please the God of Mercy and of Comfort to remove her from her present state of misery.

He married 10th of October 1790, Frances, only child of Sir Frederic Flood, bart. of Ireland, and had issue Frances Elizabeth, born on the 12th of Sept. 1800. Frederic, born Aug. 7, 1801, and Jane Carol, born April 30, 1803. If the best and most beloved of men, whose supreme solicitude on earth was to prove the happiness of her who now pays this last sad tribute of affection to his memory, could behold her, resigned, in the pious office, he would know all she must now feel!

May that divine Saviour, in whose presence, she trusts, he is now rejoicing, vouchsafe to his affectionate widow, heavenly faith, and patience, till, through the merits of the same Redeemer, she shall be united with him in eternal happiness! and may he grant that their fatherless infants, following the footsteps of their much revered and kind parent, may share the reward of virtues like his own!

Arms above *Solly*, impaling *Flood*.

On a blue and white stone below:

Ob. June 17,

D. S.

1801.

In the North transept of Worcester cathedral, a tablet supporting an urn, and on the latter the arms of *St. John*, impaling *Chace*, and this inscription:

To the memory
of the Hon. and Rev. St. Andrew
St. John, D.D.
4th son of John, 10th Lord St. John,
of Bletsoe,
Dean of this cathedral,
who died 23d March, 1795, aged 64.
This monument and last tribute of filial
regard
and affection, was erected by his son, A.S.

(See vol. LXV. p. 993.)

In the regular succession of monuments erected in the abbey church at Bath, to the many persons who resort from all parts of the kingdom, and its appendages, to close their lives there, whether attracted by the hope of renewed health by the waters, or recruited fortunes by cheaper living, there will always be some who escape the Bath Guide, or the Antiquities of the abbey church, whose editions are not annual; and your readers may not be displeased with a supplement that preserves the memory of their departed friends in your useful Miscellany.

Sacred to the memory of Mrs. S. Domville, wife of Wm. Domville, of St. Alban's, Herts, esq. she died Sept. 29, 1793, aged 48 years.

Richard Perte, Rector of Cockyn Hatley, Bedfordshire, May 1, 1792, aged 49.

Sacred to the memory
of the Rev. Luke Morgan, A. M.
descended from a respectable family
in the city of Worcester.
He was for many years Rector of Whilburn, Herefordshire,
and Minister of Southgate in Middlesex,
who died, March 13, 1772, aged 63.
He lived highly respected and esteemed
by all who had the happiness
of his acquaintance;
and his death was deeply lamented,
not only by his own family,
but also by all his particular friends, and
those who were most intimately acquainted
with his real worth.

This monument was erected from the
most sincere affection,
and strong sense of obligation,
by his youngest sister.

John Wall, M. D. of Worcestershire, 1776, aged 77.

Rev. Luke Robinson, fourth son of Thomas Robinson, of Welburne, Yorkshire, 1776, aged 26.

John Penton, A.M. Rector of Brinckworth, Wilts, 1802, aged 58.

[This living is celebrated by having been the subject of one of Mr. Ayliffe's forgeries (see vol. XXIX. p. 578.) of a grant of the next presentation, by Mr. Fox, to induce a clergyman to become one of his securities, and to marry a young woman, by which he was ruined and died broken hearted. It was in the Ayliffe family from 1711 to 1739, and in Lord Holland, 1780. Bacon.]

Alexander Crowcher Schomberg, A.M. Fellow of Magdalen College, Oxford, 1792, aged 35.

Sacred

Sacred
to the memory of
the Rev. John Howlett, Vicar of Great
Dunmow, Eſſex.
He died Feb. 29, 1804,
aged 69.

[See vol. LXXIV. p. 282.]

In the North aile of the choir:

Thomas Poſtlethwaite, D. D. Maſter of Trinity College, Cambridge, May 4, 1798, aged 67.

[See vol. LXVIII. p. 447.]

Rev. John Parker of Aſton, Cheſhire, Aug. 1794, aged 54.

Juxta tumulatus eſt
Joannes Sibthorp, M. D. R. S. S.
Botanices
in Academiâ Oxonienſi
Profeſſor.
Rerum naturalium inveſtigationi
per vitam brevem deditus;
Phyſiologiæ in primis amantiſſimus;
regiones longinquiſſitas ac metu
pregnantibus tantum non impervias
adversâ diſſuadente valetudine,
obſtantibus inſuper ex omni parte periculis,
exploravit:
itineris moleſtiarum pleni
labore oppreſſus,
obiit Bathoniæ
die 8° Februarii
anno ætatis ſuæ 38mo, Xti 1800.

Above, a man in a mantle, walking haſtily; his right hand full of plants, his left holding his robe, his hat at his back, his foot on a rudder, as if juſt quitting the ſhip. A Grecian Temple in view before him.

In memory
of the Right Hon. Lady Charlotte Madan,
ſecond daughter of Charles Lord Cornwallis,
and ſiſter of the preſent Marquis.
Her ladyſhip was married in 1756, to the
Rev. Spencer Madan, D. D.
now Biſhop of Peterborough, by whom
ſhe had two ſons and one daughter.
She died March 22, 1794, aged 68.
She was a rare example of female excellence in all the duties of the Chriſtian character, *moſt perfect* in the moſt important.

M. S.
Johannis Ellis, L L. B.
Archidiaconi Merioneth,
qui obiit 5° Sept. 1765,
ætat. 63.

M. S.
egregii viri
Gul. Melmoth arm.
qui
abhinc annos fere 40
in hanc urbem ſe recipiens
inter amœna ſtudiorum otia
et eruditorum elegantem conſuetudinem,
ipſe nec inelegans nec ineruditus,
placidè conſenuit,
inque verâ fide Chriſtianâ
quam ſcriptis tuebatur,
vitâ commendaverat,
feneſtuti placidè ſuccubuit
A. D. 1790, æt. ſuæ 89.
Quantis ille amoris et ingenii
laudibus florebat
(quas marmor hoc fruſtra attinget)
teſtantur
quod bonis omnibus reliquit
ſui deſiderium,
quæ patriæ literarum ornamenta
huic ſuo à teneris
unico cuſtodi, tutori,
cognatione avunculo, affectu parenti,
pignus hocce
amoris in amicum amici,
pietatis in parentes filii,
mœrens conſecravit
J. S.

[John Skinner of Lincolns-inn, eſq.] Gent. Mag. vol. LXIX. p. 261.

Arms, A. a bend between 3 birds heads, Gules; *Melmoth*: impaling, Az. a bend between 3 creſcents, Gules; *Ogle*. Creſt, a ſpotted tiger.

At the foot of the ſtairs to the gallery and organ-loft, on a ſquare tablet of white marble (LXXIV. p. 601.)

Douglaſs, the beloved wife of John Sherwen, M. D. of Enfield, Middleſex, died June 17, 1804. An amiable woman, who, with a moſt excellent underſtanding, had a mild, gentle, and benevolent heart.

In the middle, on the border of a yellow tablet, in gold letters.

She was the poſthumous and laſt ſurviving daughter of that worthy, honeſt, and humane man, Dugald Campbell, eſq. of Salt Spring, in Jamaica.
Fra. Lancaſhire.

HATTON, c. WARWICK.

The church ſtands at a diſtance South from the village, in fields, and conſiſts of a body and chancel, of one pace; a Weſt tower, the Weſt window of which is very handſome, and its arch purfled, and terminating in a bouquet, with the heads of a horſe and another animal at the bottom.

Under a flat canopy, ſupported by iron pillars, an altar-tomb, with this inſcription:

To the memory of
Mrs. Mary Edis, relict of Mr. William Edis, and daughter of the Rev. John Bree, of Beauſall, and Frances his wife, a true and worthy member of the Church of England, which, among other things,

appeared

appeared eminent by acts of charity to the parish, in building the school-house which her husband endowed; in giving 200l. to procure Queen Anne's Bounty; and 10 guineas in 1744, towards the second Augmentation. Nor was she unmindful of her friends and relations, but discharged all the duties of life with such propriety as to die full of good works in the 83d year of her age, and was buried on the 17th of May, 1756, by Mr. John Bree, her husband's executor.

Here lieth the body of Mr. William Edis,
a native of this parish,
eminent in his profession,
kind and generous to the poor;
in his practice,
of great and prosperous industry.
He departed this life,
a general loss to his country,
the 5th day of April 1723, aged 64.
In memory of whom
this monument was erected by
Mary his mournful widow.
Thomas Bree, M. B. of Warwick.

Arms, a chevron between three birds legs Sable.

Portraits on the windows by Eginton, of Cranmer and the Holy Lamb; —Tillotson and a Dove;—Crucifixion; —Peter and Paul.

On the North side of the chancel, in capital letters, on a marble, in imitation of the Antique (*see Plate I. fig.* 2.) supporting a cenotaph adorned with flowers.

A ☧ Ω

Joannes . Smitheman .
qui . vixit . an . xv . mens . viiii . dieb . 17 .
hor . 3 .
Decessit . viii . d . mart . an° . sacro .
CIↃ CIↃ CC LXXXXIII.
Joannes . & . Margaretta . Smitheman .
Parentes . infelicissimi .
unico . & . carissimo . filio .
contra . votum . posuere .

On the opposite wall a similar monument, but without flowers.

P
☧

Thomas . Nelson . A . M .
vir . frugi . integerimus .
sacerdotalibus . in . hac . ecclesia . muneribus .
in . exemplum . perfunctus .
& . de . successoribus . suis . quorum . reditus .
augendos . curaverat . B . M .
decessit . pridie . non . Octob .
anno . sacro . MDCCLXX .
ætat . suæ . LXI .

On the same South side, a white marble tablet to

William Norcliffe, of the Inner Temple, Married Jane Miller of Hyde-hall, Herts. died 1733, aged 63.

Jane, to whom this parish, but particularly the curate, owes the greatest regard, died 1749, aged 60.

Joseph Eberall, esq. lawyer at Warwick, died 1792, aged 59.

Thomas Bree, M. D. died 1749.

Rev. Thomas Bree, A. M. 29 years Rector of Allesley in this county, died Feb. 2, 1771, aged 61.

John Bree, of Braunseford, died 1786.

Hatton is only a curacy, formerly belonging to Wroxhall Priory. Now the clerk is nominated by the Trustees, and appointed by the owner of Prinley Farm Mansion-house. Bacon, p. 990.

Yours, &c. P. Q.

Original Letter from the Hon. HORACE WALPOLE *to the Rev.* WILLIAM COLE, *of Milton.*

"Dear Sir, *Matson, near Gloucester, Aug.* 15, 1774.

"AS I am your disciple in Antiquities (for you studied them when I was but a scoffer), I think it my duty to give you some account of my journeyings in the good cause. You will not dislike my date. I am in the very mansion where King Charles I. and his two eldest sons lay, during the siege; and there are marks of the last's hacking with his hanger on a window, as he told Mr. Selwyn's grandfather afterwards. The present master has done due honour to the royal residence, and erected a good marble bust of the Martyr, in a little gallery. In a window is a shield in painted glass, with that King's and his Queen's arms, which I gave him; so you see I am not a rebel, when *alma mater* Antiquity stands god-mother.

"I went again to the cathedral, and, on seeing the monument of Edward II. a new historic doubt started, which I pray you to solve. His Majesty has a longish beard, and such were certainly worn at that time. Who is the first Historian that tells the story of his being shaven with cold water from a ditch, and weeping to supply warm, as he was carried to Berkeley-castle? Is not this apocryphal? The house whence Bp. Hooper was carried to the stake is still standing *tale quale*. I made a visit to his actual successor, Warburton, who is very infirm, speaks with much

much heſitation, and, they ſay, begins to loſe his memory. They have deſtroyed the beautiful croſs. The two battered heads of Hen. III. and Edw. III. are in the poſt-maſter's garden.

"Yeſterday I made a jaunt four miles hence, that pleaſed me exceedingly, to Prinknaſh, the individual villa of the Abbots of Glouceſter. I wiſhed you there with their mitre on. It ſtands on a glorious but impracticable hill, in the midſt of a little foreſt of beech, and commanding Elyſium. The houſe is ſmall, but has good rooms, and though modernized here and there, not extravagantly. On the cieling of the hall is Edward the IVth's jovial device —*A Faucon ferruré*. The chapel is low and ſmall, but antique, and with painted glaſs, with many Angels in their coronation robes; i. e. wings and crowns. Henry VIII. and Jane Seymour lay here; in the dining-room are their arms in glaſs, and of Catherine of Arragon, and of Bray and Bridges. Under a window, a barbarous bas-relief head of Harry, young: as it is ſtill on the ſign of an alehouſe, on the deſcent of the hill. Think of my amazement, when they ſhewed me the chapel plate, and I found on it, on four pieces, my own arms, quartering my mother-in-law Skerret's, and in a ſhield of pretence thoſe of Forteſcue; certainly, by miſtake, for thoſe of my ſiſter-in-law; as the barony of Clinton was in abeyance between her and Forteſcue Lord Clinton. The whole is modern and blundered: for, Skerret ſhould be impaled, not quartered; and, inſtead of our creſt, are two ſpears tied together in a ducal coronet, and no coronet for my brother, in whoſe time this plate muſt have been made, and at whoſe ſale it was probably bought; as he finiſhed the repairs of the church at Houghton, for which, I ſuppoſe, this decoration was intended. But the ſilver-ſmith was no herald, you ſee.

"As I deſcended the hill, I found, in a wretched cottage, a child, in an antient oaken cradle, exactly in the form of that lately publiſhed from the cradle of Edward II. I purchaſed it for five ſhillings, but don't know whether I ſhall have fortitude enough to tranſport it to Strawberry-hill. People would conclude me in my ſecond childhood.

"To-day I have been at Berkeley and Thornbury caſtles. The firſt diſappointed me much, though very entire. It is much ſmaller than I expected, but very entire, except a ſmall part burnt about two years ago, while the preſent Earl was in the houſe. The fire began in the houſe-keeper's room, who never appeared more; but as ſhe was ſtrict over the ſervants, and not a bone of her was found, it was ſuppoſed that ſhe was murdered, and the body conveyed away. The ſituation is not elevated, nor beautiful, and little improvements made of late, but ſome ſilly ones *à la Chineſe* by the preſent dowager. In good ſooth, I can give you but a very imperfect account; for, inſtead of the lord's being gone to dine with the Mayor of Glouceſter, as I expected, I found him in the midſt of all his captains of the Militia. I am ſo fillily ſhy of ſtrangers and youngſters, that I hurried through the chambers, and looked for nothing but the way *out* of every room. I juſt obſerved, that there were many bad portraits of the family, but none antient; as if the Berkeleys had been commiſſaries, and raiſed themſelves in the laſt war. There is a plentiful addition of thoſe of Lord Berkeley of Stratton; but no Knights Templars, or Barons as old as Edward the Firſt; yet are there three beds, on which there may have been as friſky doings three centuries ago, as there probably have been within theſe ten years. The room ſhewn for the murder of Edward II. and the 'ſhrieks of an agonizing King,' I verily believe to be genuine. It is a diſmal chamber, almoſt at top of the houſe, quite detached, and to be approached only by a kind of foot-bridge; and from that deſcends a large flight of ſteps that terminate on ſtrong gates, exactly a ſituation for a *corps de garde*. In that room they ſhew you a caſt of a face in plaſter; and tell you it was taken from Edward's. I was not quite ſo eaſy of faith about that; for it is evidently the face of Charles the Firſt.

"The ſteeple of the church, lately rebuilt handſomely, ſtands ſome paces from the body; in the latter are three tombs of the old Berkeleys, with cumbent figures. The wife of the Lord Berkeley, who was ſuppoſed to be privy to the murder, has a curious head-gear; it is like a long horſe-ſhoe, quilted in quatrefoils, and, like Lord Toppington's wig, allows no more than the breadth of a half crown to be diſcovered of the face.—Stay, I think I miſtake; the huſband was a conſpirator

againſt

againſt Richard II, not Edward. But, in thoſe days, Loyalty was not ſo riſe as at preſent.

"From Berkeley-caſtle I went to Thornbury, of which the ruins are half ruined: it would have been glorious if finiſhed. I wiſh the lords of Berkeley had retained the ſpirit of depoſing till Harry the VIIIth's time! The ſituation is fine, though that was not the faſhion; for all the windows of the great apartment look into the inner court. The proſpect was left to the ſervants. Here I had two adventures: I could find nobody to ſhew me about. I ſaw a paltry houſe that I took for the ſexton's at the corner of the cloſe, and bade my ſervant ring, and aſk who could ſhew me the caſtle. A voice in a paſſion flew from a caſement, and iſſued from a Divine: 'What! what! was it *his* buſineſs to ſhew the caſtle! go look for ſomebody elſe! What did the fellow ring for, as if the houſe was on fire!' The poor Swiſs came back in a fright, and ſaid, the Doctor had ſworn at him. Well, we ſcrambled over a ſtone ſtyle, ſaw a room or two glazed near the gate, and rung at it. A damſel came forth, and ſatisfied our curioſity. When we had done ſeeing, I ſaid, 'Child, we don't know our way, and want to be directed into the London road; I ſee the Duke's ſteward yonder at the window; pray deſire him to come to me, that I may conſult him.' She went: he ſtood ſtaring at us at the window, and ſent his footman. I do not think Courtney is reſident at Thornbury. As I returned through the cloſe, the Divine came running out of breath, and without his beaver, or band, and calls out, 'Sir, I am come to juſtify myſelf; your ſervant ſays I ſwore at him; I am no ſwearer—Lord bleſs me! (dropping his voice) is it Mr. Walpole!' 'Yes, ſir, and I think you was Lord Beauchamp's tutor at Oxford; but I have forgot your name.' 'Holwell, ſir.' 'Oh, yes.' And then I comforted him; and laid the ill-breeding on my footman's being a foreigner; but could not help ſaying, 'I really had taken his houſe for the ſexton's.' 'Yes, ſir, it is not very good without: won't you pleaſe to walk in?' I did, and found the inſide ten times worſe, and a lean wife ſuckling a child. He was making an Index to Homer, is going to publiſh the chief beauties; and, I believe, had juſt been reading ſome of the delicate civilities that paſs between Agamemnon and Achilles, and that what my ſervant took for oaths were only Greek compliments. Adieu.

"You ſee I have not a line more of paper. Yours, ever,

"HORACE WALPOLE."

Mr. URBAN, *Elton, Oct.* 12.

IN your Magazine for June, in the preſent year, I obſerved ſome plates of ſections of wood ſent by Dr. Lettſom to prove the truth of his late friend Mr. Forſyth's aſſertions reſpecting the reſtoration of hollow trees to a ſtate of perfect ſoundneſs, by the application of his compoſition; and I ſhould long ago have pointed out the errors of thoſe plates, but that they appeared to myſelf and friends ſo extremely obvious as to render all comment or explanation wholly unneceſſary.

Subſequently, however, obſerving in your Magazine of the ſucceeding month a letter of one of your Correſpondents who ſigns himſelf J. REDWOL, and who appears a man of candour, as well as of ſenſe and information, and who appears to have overlooked a part of thoſe errors, I ſend the following remarks, under the impreſſion that if Dr. Lettſom's miſtakes have eſcaped the obſervation of that gentleman, they muſt alſo have eſcaped the obſervation of a large majority of your readers. But, before I proceed to point out the good Doctor's egregious miſtakes, I muſt beg leave to ſay, that I entirely acquit him of all intention to miſlead or deceive, his errors being much too obvious and palpable for any man to have committed himſelf by publiſhing.

In *Fig.* 1, the Doctor ſays "A and B ſhows the commencement of the junction of the new and old wood," which are readily diſtinguiſhable from each other by lines paſſing from the back towards the centre of the tree. Theſe lines, which the Doctor conceives to be formed by the commencement of the growth of the new wood, are really nothing more than waves or flections of the grain of the wood, and are common in almoſt all trees; and the wood on both ſides of the Doctor's lines of diviſion is formed of the ſame annual layer, and is of courſe of the ſame age in each layer.

If the reader will conſult the elaborate and excellent works of Du Ha-

mel

mel (Book 4, Plate 9, Phyſique des Arbres) or if he will examine in Nature the proceſſes which that great Naturaliſt has deſcribed, he will immediately ſee that no ſuch junction between the new and old wood, as Dr. Lettſom has deſcribed, could poſſibly have taken place: and he will alſo ſee that the wounds of trees under Du Hamel's care cloſed much more perfectly without any application whatever, than thoſe in either of the delineations of Dr. Lettſom have done, with the ſuppoſed aid of Mr. Forſyth's compoſition.

The real wound was given when the tree was twelve years old, where the little D ſtands in the Doctor's Plate, a large portion of its bark, extending half round the tree, having been loſt at the ſame time; and a portion of the old wood has ſubſequently decayed, and has been removed. But the original wound (as in *Fig.* 2) is internally juſt as extenſive as ever it was, and extends on each ſide the letter D, covered, it is true, by the layers of wood of ſucceeding years; but there is not the ſlighteſt veſtige of the union and incorporation of the new with the old wood, aſſerted by Mr. Forſyth, and atteſted by Dr. Lettſom, to have taken place. The Doctor's Plate, therefore, proves every thing for which I ever contended for; and I cannot but admire his candour in giving a delineation of a ſection of a tree with a hole through the middle of it, and which of courſe is ſcarcely fit for any purpoſe whatever, to prove that his Friend's compoſition renders "damaged Oak Trees as fit for the Navy as though they had never been injured."

There is alſo, in *Fig.* 1, another moſt curious and extravagant blunder: oppoſite the letter A the Doctor has given a clear delineation of the annual layers of upwards of thirty ſucceſſive years, which moſt happily proves the wound to have been almoſt cloſed before Mr. Forſyth came to Kenſington, and pretends to have uſed his compoſition there. Any perſon who is at all intimately acquainted with the growth and ſtructure of timber, will readily point out, in any OAK and ELM tree of free growth, even at the diſtance of a century, or longer period of time, if the tree remain ſound, the year, and even the part of the year, in which any wound was inflicted; which circumſtance Dr. Lettſom could not have known, or he could never have laid ſuch a Plate before the publick.

In the Doctor's remarks on the paper ſigned by the Gentlemen deputed by the Houſe of Commons, he appears to have overlooked the expreſſion that *they give their teſtimony only as far as the nature of their inveſtigation admitted*: that is, they were obliged, in a great meaſure, to take Mr. Forſyth's word reſpecting the former ſtate of the trees: and, unleſs their eyes were much better than ever mine were, they muſt have found it difficult to ſee the bottom of wounds of conſiderable depth, long after ſuch wounds had been filled up with new wood, which could not be diſtinguiſhed from the old. I feel as great reſpect for thoſe Gentlemen as Dr. Lettſom does: they were all unqueſtionably men of honour, and ſome of them I know to have been men of talents; but they were unfortunately no Naturaliſts. And if Dr. Lettſom will inquire, I believe he will find that 1500l. only was paid to Mr. Forſyth, and that another ſum of 1500l. was to be paid whenever proof ſhould be adduced that thoſe Gentlemen had not been impoſed upon, and that the Compoſition had ſucceeded, out of Kenſington-gardens, on Trees actually damaged. This evidence, I apprehend, the late Mr. Forſyth (poſſibly owing to the exceſſive modeſty which Dr. Lettſom ſtates to have been peculiar to his character) never adduced; and ſince the Doctor has favoured the publick with his Plates, I will venture to predict that the ſum thus conditionally granted will not be found to add to the amount of the taxes for ſome time to come.

As every thing which only perſonally concerns Dr. Lettſom and myſelf is of little conſequence to the publick, I ſhall at preſent wave all mention of thoſe things which merely relate to his or my own conduct in our controverſy: but, as Dr. Lettſom and myſelf have completely committed our characters and veracity, in publiſhing the moſt poſitive aſſertions, founded on our own aſſerted actual knowledge, and as ſuch aſſertions are in direct oppoſition to each other, I cannot conclude my letter without an appeal to the publick, whether it be moſt probable that Dr. Lettſom or myſelf be wrong.

Dr. Lettſom, from his profeſſional ſtudies and experience, muſt have been infinitely better acquainted with the animal œconomy than I am; and it would have been highly arrogant in me, relative to the diſeaſes of animals, to

to have put any opinions in oppoſition to his: but relative to the vegetable world, the publick are not, I believe, in poſſeſſion of any facts to prove Dr. Lettſom's knowledge to be very extenſive; and he does not profeſs to have made a ſingle experiment. 'A very large portion of my time, after I had ceaſed to be a ſchool-boy, had been annually employed in experiments on Plants; and I could lay claim to ſome diſcoveries which have very often been honoured with a place in the annual publications of the Royal Society: I had repeated experiments perfectly ſimilar to thoſe of Mr. Forſyth, and I had annually examined his experiments during ſeveral ſucceſſive years: I had alſo a character as a Naturaliſt (on which I ſet ſome value) and as a Gentleman to loſe, when I came forward, in my own defence, to contradict the truth of Mr. Forſyth's ſtatements; and therefore I cannot but think that Dr. Lettſom, in authoriſing the publication of an atteſtation accuſing me of falſe ſtatement, on the authority only of his confidence in the "inflexible integrity" of Mr. Forſyth, and relative to facts of which he muſt have known himſelf ill-qualified to judge, from the curſory examination of a ſingle morning, did not give any very extraordinary proof of an exceſs of that liberality of ſentiment, the want of which he ſo much complains of in me.

I am, however, ſatisfied that Dr. Lettſom conceived himſelf to be ſupporting the cauſe of Truth, when he gave his atteſtation to Mr. Forſyth, and that his errors have ariſen from unbounded confidence in the inflexible integrity of his Friend; a ſomewhat extraordinary capacity of belief, and a very extenſive want of acquaintance with the ſubject on which he moſt unfortunately undertook to inſtruct the publick. I cannot but lament, that during the life of the late Mr. Forſyth, Dr. Lettſom rejected, without aſſigning any juſt cauſe, the propoſition I made him, through the public papers, to join me in a Petition to the Preſident of the Royal Society, that he would appoint proper perſons to examine ſuch portions of reſtored Timber which Dr. Lettſom ſhould produce, and to report the reſult of ſuch examination. I ſubjoin a copy of my propoſals*, which I rely on Mr. Urban's acknowledged juſtice and impartiality to lay before the publick.

Yours, &c. T. A. KNIGHT.

* Nearly ſimilar to that in vol. LXXIV. p. 823.

To Dr. LETTSOM.

"Sir, *Whitehall, July* 3, 1805.

"I ADDRESS the following letter to you in conſequence of having juſt ſeen an Atteſtation ſigned by you and ſeveral other gentlemen of very reſpectable character, declaring the whole of Mr. Forſyth's aſſertions, reſpecting the effects of his Compoſition, to 'contain nothing more than the truth.'

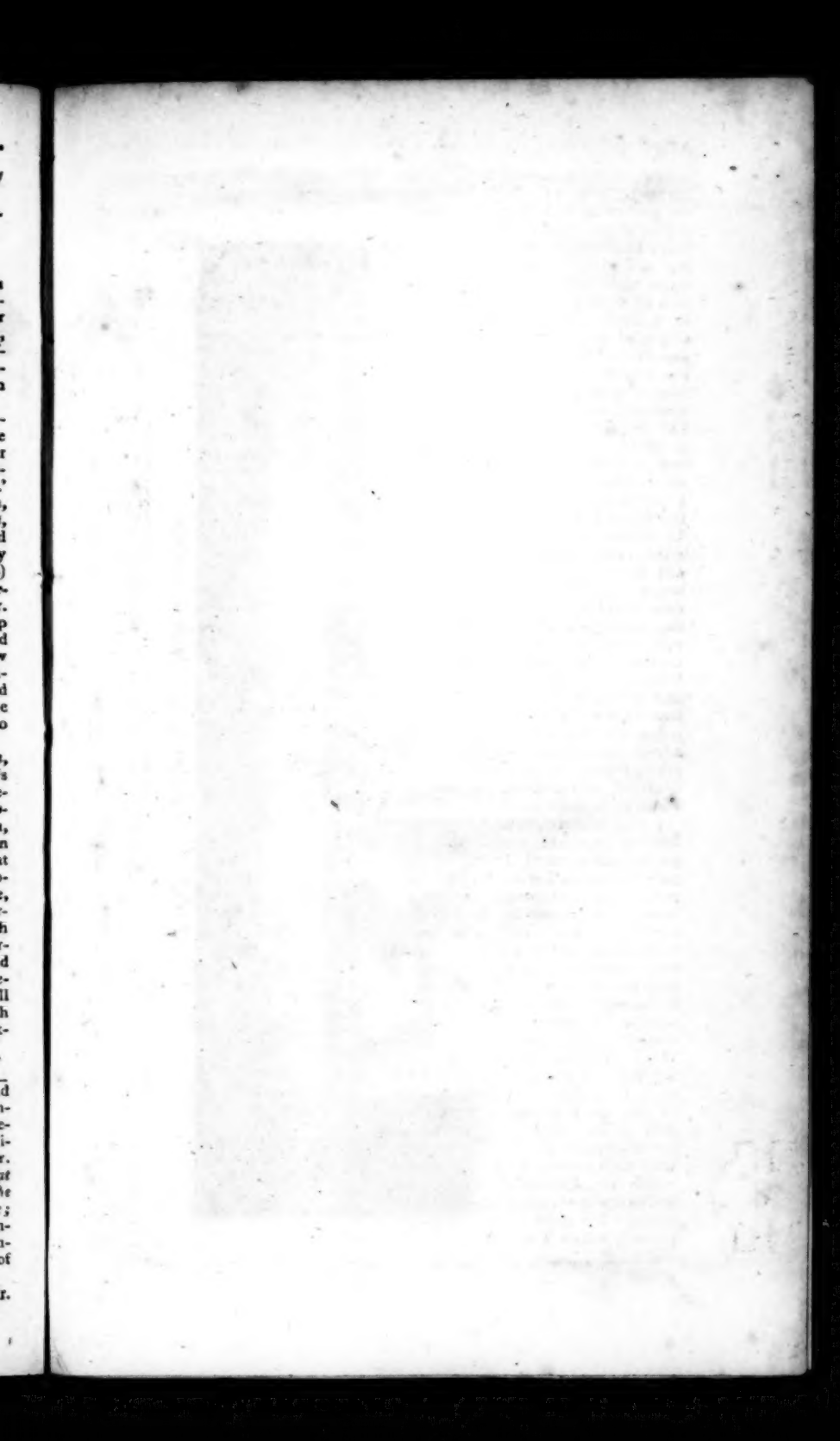
Mr. Forſyth aſſerts (page 440, 3d edition) that wounds in Oak-trees can be cured by his Compoſition, and the timber of ſuch trees 'rendered as fit for the Navy as though they had never been injured.' He aſſerts (p. 426) that in wounded Elms, where he cut away the decayed parts, 'the new wood is as completely united to the old, as if it had been originally formed with the tree*;' and that (p. 440) he has reſtored Elms, *where nothing remained but the bark*, to health and vigour. He alſo aſſerts (p. 466) that he filled up a large tree, which was 'decayed and hollow from top to bottom, with new ſound wood, which has completely incorporated with what little of the old wood remained;' and that he has the timber of this tree in his poſſeſſion, to prove the truth of his aſſertion.

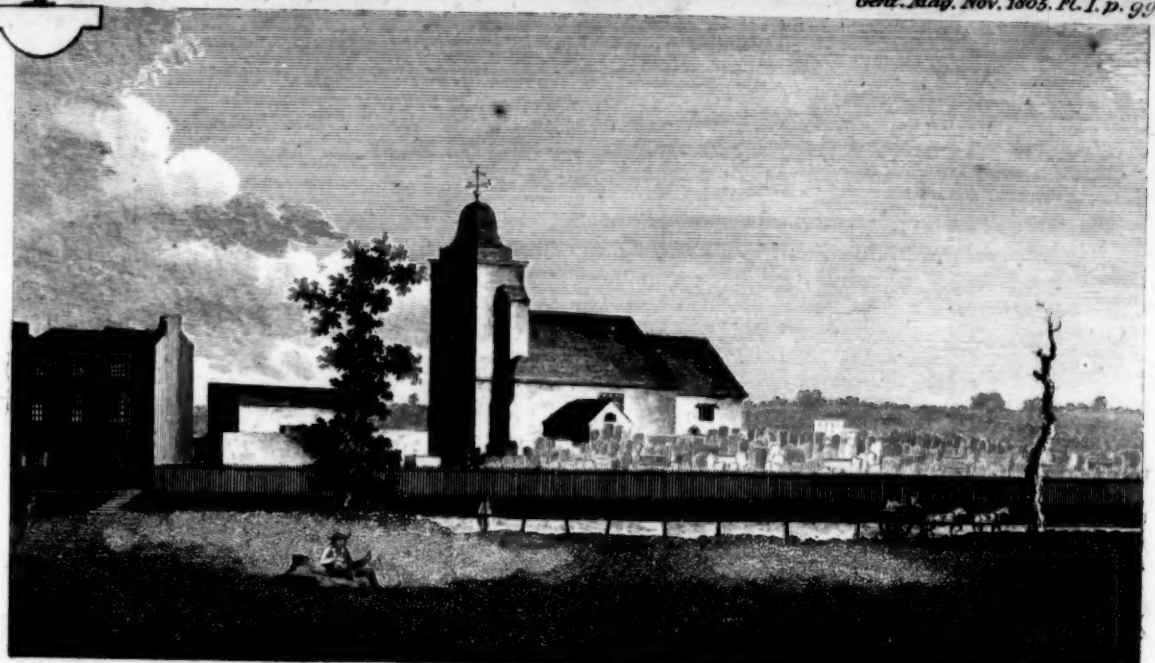
"I have, during ſeveral ſucceſſive years, examined the effects of Mr. Forſyth's Compoſition; and I have pledged my veracity to the publick that it never produced the preceding union, reſtoration, or incorporation of parts in any tree, in any one inſtance. You have atteſted, that Mr. Forſyth's aſſertions 'contain nothing more than the truth.' I, therefore, propoſe to you, that you call on Mr. Forſyth to produce parts of trees, in which this aſſerted reſtoration, union, or incorporation of parts, has taken place; and that you join me in a petition to the Preſident of the Royal Society, that he will appoint proper perſons to examine ſuch timber, and report the reſult of ſuch examination. I am, &c.

T. A. KNIGHT."

* If any doubt ſtill remain in the mind of the reader, I will requeſt him to conſult the Appendix to Dr. Anderſon's deſcription of what he calls his Patent Vinery; when he will find that neither Dr. Anderſon nor Mr. Forſyth *ever meant that any real union or incorporation between the new and old wood had ever taken place*; whatever they may have ſaid to the contrary; and the Doctor grounds his arguments on the palpable impoſſibility of ſuch aſſertions being true.

Mr.





S. W. View of St PANCRAS, MIDDLESEX.

Mr. URBAN, *Oct.* 27.

THE following tribute to the worth of a moſt exemplary character has been handed about, in print, near the ſpot where his active virtue was long exerciſed for the benefit of thoſe around him. Your inſertion of it will contribute to perpetuate his memory, and, perhaps, induce us to "go and do likewiſe." P. H.

Extract from a Sermon preached by the Rev. W. A. KEATING, A. M. Miniſter of the Chapelry of NEW-BRENTFORD, on occaſion of the death of JAMES CLITHEROW*, eſq. BOSTON-HOUSE.

"IN the bliſsful ſociety above we ſhall be reſtored to thoſe whom we loved on earth, who, with ourſelves, made Jeſus Chriſt their friend, who ſerved and honoured him on earth, who followed his example, walking as he alſo walked, who were holy, harmleſs, undefiled, and ſeparate from ſinners.

"There ſhall be no more death; no more painful ſeparations; our friendſhips, our joys, ſhall be pure and immortal; we ſhall ſee God as He is, and ſhall be like unto Him for evermore.

"Were the things above (ſatisfying and eternal as they are); were they more frequently the ſubject of our contemplation, they would moderate our attachment to the things on earth; they would reconcile us to the moſt afflicting occurrences, and enkindle in our breaſts the moſt ſublime and ardent aſpirations: we ſhould then give full admiſſion to the advice of our Lord—'Lay up for yourſelves treaſures in Heaven, where neither moth nor ruſt doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through and ſteal.'

"Obſervations of this kind can at no time come unſeaſonably to a Chriſtian audience; but they apply themſelves moſt forcibly to the mind, whenever, by any recent event, it is called to the contemplation of mortality. And while, as at the preſent moment, we behold the ſolemn and ſad emblems of death, we are called on to commemorate the merits and virtues which diſtinguiſhed the ſubject of theſe funeral honours.

"On this topic, your Miniſter, from the ſhort time of his connexion with you, can neceſſarily ſpeak but little from perſonal knowledge; but to paſs over in ſilence what he can himſelf individually teſtify would be a violation both of gratitude and of duty: ſince the very laſt public act of that venerable life, was an act tending to increaſe the comfort, and effectually promote the reſidence, of thoſe to whom your ſpiritual intereſts are now, or may hereafter, be committed. Concurring with others who entertained ſentiments like his own, he promoted the welfare of the Church, by that free and generous munificence which gave additional grace to bounty itſelf.

"But while from *experience* I am limited to a very narrow compaſs; from *teſtimony*, the authenticity of which it is impoſſible to doubt, and for the truth of which I may appeal to every one here preſent, I am more than juſtified in declaring, that from early youth, to a lengthened period of honourable old age, he was in the true and legitimate ſenſe of the word, a real Patriot: not as that appellation is proſtituted and miſapplied by prejudice or by faction, but as it deſcribes one who lives not ſo much for himſelf as for his country; one who conſiders the diſcharge of his public duties the grand and paramount object of his life, and thoſe duties ſuch as are of general and diffuſive utility: not ſuch as are likely to excite the clamour of popular applauſe, but the ſober admiration, the meaſured gratitude, the well-founded eſteem and reſpect of the wiſe, the virtuous, and the good.

"From cauſes not difficult of explanation, from the vicinity to a metropolis, where commerce occaſions ſuch ſudden revolutions of wealth, and from the fluctuating ſtate of ſociety in conſequence of theſe revolutions, the few antient families which yet remain to us are entitled perhaps to a more pre-eminent degree of conſideration and regard. Here was one, whoſe name for ſeveral generations had been connected with reſpectability and conſequence, one who had taken root in an honourable ſoil, and who felt it a point of duty to the memory of his anceſtors, to emulate their merits, and to follow the example of their virtues.

"His education was, in every ſenſe of the word, liberal; his attainments thoſe of an accompliſhed and elegant ſcholar. In his diſcharge of the important duties of the Magiſtracy he will long be remembered, as having filled that office in ſuch a manner as may have been equalled, but certainly never was exceeded.

"Always acceſſible, always mild and temperate, never miſled by partiality or prejudice; patiently attentive, deeply informed, and peculiarly happy in communicating information, he made his ſtore of acquired knowledge ſubſervient to the general weal, and to the good of thoſe around him.

"When advancing years led him in part to retire from his public ſituations, the ſame active zeal followed him into private

* See our preſent volume, p. 493. EDIT.

private life.—The ſphere was more contracted; but ſtill he ſhone in it.

"Sound in his politics, warm in his attachments, honourable in his ſentiments, correct in his morals, exemplary in his life, attached to the conſtitution of England from principle, and to the Church of England from conviction, he paſſed through the ſeveral gradations of exiſtence. Age impaired his bodily ſtrength, but his intellects to the very laſt retained their utmoſt perfection and vigour. Doomed to ſurvive thoſe deareſt to him, and deprived of his beſt earthly bleſſings, he only adhered the more cloſely to his God.—*His treaſure was in Heaven —his heart was there alſo.*"

Mr. URBAN, *Edinburgh, Oct.* 9.

I WAS happy to obſerve in p. 800, the ſatisfaction which your correſpondent D. H. expreſſes, that I had again *found* the loſt MS. of my Tranſlation of Silius Italicus. Wherefore, for the gratification of D. H. or any other of your correſpondents or readers, to whom, perhaps, it may not be diſpleaſing to know ſomething of the hiſtory of my (yet unpubliſhed) Tranſlation of this undeſervedly-neglected Claſſic, I ſhall here preſent them with a ſhort ſketch of it.

The firſt ſketch, and a tolerable, though more incorrect copy than what I have now completed (however imperfect that may be), was brought to a concluſion in the ſummer of 1796, after two years conſtant application. Afterwards, at the Cape of Good Hope, I had the misfortune to have the *whole MS.* of this ſecond copy taken out of a drawer (where, perhaps, it had been too carelefsly placed) by ſome perſon or perſons unknown. About two months after, it was found, but in a mutilated ſtate, with the entire loſs of various paſſages, amounting to full one ſixth part of the whole. Two years ago theſe were again completed, with the aſſiſtance of the firſt blotted ſketch, carefully preſerved for me when abroad, by my accompliſhed and moſt worthy friend, Mr. Penn, of Stoke.

Since that time I have been almoſt entirely employed in again tranſcribing my MS. from the beginning, in comparing it again with the original, and correcting it as I went along, in partly tranſlating, partly collecting, and compoſing the Commentary, compoſing the Preface, and making the Index. How far I have ſucceeded in my undertaking, Time and the Publick muſt determine. I can only ſay that I have done my beſt to make it both an inſtructive and agreeable work; and I have the ſatisfaction to add, that ſince its entire completion in May laſt, it has been peruſed, with very conſiderable approbation, by ſeveral perſons of learning and taſte.

The commentary is greatly enriched by an account of Hannibal's paſſage over the Alps, communicated to me by my venerable and worthy friend, General Melville, as done from his own actual obſervation in 1775. This, when the book comes to be publiſhed (a time yet uncertain), the reader will find under the article ALPS. But, except this, I never received a ſingle line, nor a ſentiment, from any perſon whatever, as a *coadjutor* to my long work.

I ſhall conclude the preſent account with the following ſhort character of Silius, chiefly extracted from Cruſius and Addiſon.

That Silius juſtly deſerves the character of a good Poet, who would be much more admired were he more known. And that, though he may ſometimes come ſhort of the ſublimity of Homer, or the majeſty of Virgil, his book every where ſhews the man of learning, of genius, the Nobleman, and the Orator.

Yours, &c. H. W. TYTLER.

Mr. URBAN, *Sept.* 10.

AS I perceive the curious ſubject of the Earl of Eſſex's ring, again brought forward, in p. 723, and with every thing, however trifling, which may in any means throw a light either on the hiſtory of our country, or the tranſactions of thoſe perſons who have made themſelves conſpicuous, to be rendered as correct as poſſible, I beg leave to trouble you with an extract from Dr. Birch's "Hiſtorical View of the Negotiations between the Courts of England, France, and Bruſſels, from the years 1592 to 1617;" which will, I think, prove a farther confirmation of the authenticity of the ſtory. It is a narrative related by the lady Elizabeth Spelman, a deſcendant of Sir Robert Cary, Earl of Monmouth, "whoſe acquaintance," ſays Dr. Kippis, "with the moſt ſecret tranſactions of Queen Elizabeth's Court is well known."

That the Queen entertained a very ſtrong partiality for Eſſex is too generally believed to need any thing here

on

on the ſubject; and if it is allowed a paſſion for him did exiſt, it is ſurely by no means improbable, that during the height of her favour and his proſperity (which was at his ſucceſsful return from Calais), ſhe might have beſtowed upon him ſome token of her eſteem, declaring at the ſame time, in the heat of affection, that it ſhould free him from every danger and difficulty howſoever great. At all events, the ſtory muſt have ſome foundation; and as it is noticed by men of ability, whoſe veracity has never been called in queſtion, and who both lived and wrote at a period not ſo far diſtant from the reign of Elizabeth, but that, had there been no foundation for the aſſertion, its falſity muſt have been diſcovered and expoſed; we have, certainly, no right to diſcredit it becauſe it in ſome meaſure bears a romantic appearance.—But, without farther delay or digreſſion, to the promiſed extract.

"When Catherine, Counteſs of Nottingham, wife of the Lord High Admiral, and ſiſter of the Earl of Monmouth, was dying (as ſhe did, according to his lordſhip's own account, about a fortnight before the Queen), ſhe ſent to her Majeſty, to deſire that ſhe might ſee her, in order to reveal ſomething to her Majeſty, without the diſcovery of which ſhe could not die in peace. Upon the Queen's coming, lady Nottingham told her that while the Earl of Eſſex lay under ſentence of death, he was deſirous of aſking her Majeſty's mercy in the manner preſcribed by herſelf, during the height of his favour; the Queen having given him a ring, which being ſent her as a token of his diſtreſs, might entitle him to her protection. But the Earl, jealous of thoſe about him, and not caring to truſt any one with it, as he was looking out of window one morning, ſaw a boy with whoſe appearance he was pleaſed; and engaging him by money and promiſes, directed him to carry the ring, which he took from his finger and threw down, to lady Scroop, a ſiſter of the Counteſs of Nottingham, and a friend of his lordſhip, who attended upon the Queen; and beg of her that ſhe would preſent it to her Majeſty. The boy, by miſtake, carried it to lady Nottingham, who ſhewed it her huſband the Admiral, an enemy of lord Eſſex, in order to take his advice. The Admiral forbid her to carry it, or return any anſwer to the meſſage, but inſiſted upon her keeping the ring. The Counteſs of Nottingham having made this diſcovery, begged the Queen's forgiveneſs; but her Majeſty anſwered, 'GOD MAY FORGIVE YOU, BUT I NEVER CAN;' and left the room with great emotion. Her mind was ſo ſtruck with this ſtory that ſhe never went to bed, or took any ſuſtenance from that inſtant: for Camden is of opinion, that her chief reaſon for ſuffering the Earl to be executed, was his ſuppoſed obſtinacy, in not applying to her for mercy."

That this narrative is by no means impoſſible, or indeed improbable, muſt ſurely be allowed when it meets with faith from ſuch men as *Birch*, *Hume*, and *Kippis*, notwithſtanding the incredulity of many: among whom your correſpondent B. P. p. 136, objects to "Secret Hiſtories, Writers of Tragedies, Traditional Memoirs, &c." as authority not to be relied upon. If we are not to reſcue many undiſcovered events in the hiſtory of our country, and tranſactions of our anceſtors from tradition, and materials of this nature, may I aſk, what have we exiſting, which we may be allowed to deem authentic, and from what ſource are the accounts we at preſent poſſeſs derived?

Again: Clericus Surrienſis, p. 178, contends that Hume cannot be correct in his ſtatement; for, as the Queen removed from London to Richmond on the 31ſt of January, and as we do not hear of her returning from thence again, the interview between them muſt have taken place previous to her departure: conſequently the Counteſs of Nottingham's relating the ſecret could never have been the occaſion of her dejection; for, Camden tells us it came on but a ſhort time before her death. It is certainly true, we may have no account that the Queen did come to town after her journey to Richmond on the 31ſt of January; yet, I conceive it by no means impoſſible that ſhe might return, and, I think, very probably at the ſummons of the Counteſs of Nottingham; which, if it can be allowed, removes your correſpondent's objection: and, until we have more convincing reaſons, we may ſtill place confidence in Hume, as an Hiſtorian, and ſuppoſe the event which has been recorded, and credited by perſons of the higheſt reputation, both for ability and veracity, in the literary world, to have occurred.

P. S. *Oct.* 5. Since the above was written, your Magazine for September has been received. I need not ſay how rejoiced I am to find another champion attempting to remove the prejudices

dities of your incredulous correſpondents; and beg to return my ſincere acknowledgements to Agrippa, pp. 796, 797, for his valuable aſſiſtance. Notwithſtanding the authority he produces will, I hope and believe, prove ſufficiently authentic in the opinion of many, to overthrow the obſtacles hitherto raiſed; it will, without doubt, meet with opponents. Oſborn has already been objected to, p. 136, by B. P. a reference to the "Traditional Memoires. Oxford, 1658," having been offered, p. 32, by

Yours, &c. P. B.

Mr. URBAN, *October* 21.

PRAY have the goodneſs to inform the *gallant* Agrippa (p. 796), that it was not ſo much the object of Clericus Surrienſis to expoſe the ridiculous ſtory of the Ring, as the credulity of the *infidel* Hiſtorian, who could ſwallow and digeſt the abſurd tale without being at all acquainted with the real time of the lady's death: *ſed nemo tam credulus quam infidelis.*

The teſtimony of the Republican Oſborne, who did not publiſh his Memoirs till upwards of half a century after the demiſe of the Queen, is not to be placed in the balance againſt that of the faithful Camden, who lived and wrote at the very time of the ſuppoſed tranſaction. There ſeems, indeed, Mr. Urban, but little doubt, that the ſtory originated in the malevolence of party, which, to carry a point, cares nothing about dates or facts.

Yours, &c. C. S.

Mr. URBAN, *Brownſover, near Rugby, Oct.* 22.

HAVING lately had occaſion to ſearch ſeveral Parochial Regiſters, I found the earlieſt in date, in almoſt every inſtance, the moſt legible. This is undoubtedly owing to the care or better method of preparing ink in former times than the preſent. The entries in many Regiſters of as early a date as 1583, were ſtill black and beautiful; and, to all appearance, likely to preſerve their brilliancy and colour for a long period. Entries in the ſame Regiſters within the laſt fifty years were nearly obliterated, the ink being of a duſky red or pale green, ariſing either from the improper proportions of the materials uſed, or from the badneſs of the materials themſelves. Some one of your numerous correſpondents will be obliging enough, perhaps, to inform a conſtant reader, through the medium of your valuable Magazine, whether any chemical preparation or infuſion will reſtore the nearly decayed colour; if ſo, how it is to be made, and how applied. It will be conſidered a farther obligation if any gentleman converſant in Chemiſtry, will give, through the ſame medium, an approved formula for making an indelible ink, which ſhall flow eaſy from the pen, and require no great ſkill or trouble in the preparation.

Yours, &c. PHOSPHORUS.

Mr. URBAN, *Nov.* 1.

I AM ſorry to obſerve ſo much aſperity in diſcuſſing the queſtion of Vaccination. Time alone muſt and will beſt decide it. It behoves the Faculty at large, as well the advocates for, as the oppoſers of it, to abide by that teſt. I am myſelf a ſupporter of the practice, I confeſs; but, God forbid that I ſhould continue ſo a moment longer than a conviction of its efficacy impreſſed my mind. I truſt alſo, and believe, that Dr. Jenner himſelf is actuated by the ſame purity of ſentiment; and that he will be the firſt to undo all that he has done, if neceſſary, by a candid acknowledgment, that Time, as in other inſtances, has proved the fallibility of human wiſdom. I would ſuggeſt to the Society the propriety of publiſhing the beſt-eſtabliſhed caſes of failure; and, indeed, the beſt written arguments for and againſt the practice. It occurs alſo to me, that as Foreign Nations have adopted Vaccination implicitly from us, and avoided (the too common conſequences of diſcuſſion) aſperity, ſo they may not have ſought for inſtances of failure, nor found any; it will be ſatisfactory to know what accounts the Society has received from abroad, that in any way may tend to elucidate the queſtion. I ſhall conclude by beſeeching all parties to haſten their deciſion by a fair, open, cordial, and united inveſtigation. The ſame philanthropy which encouraged the practice, is doubly intereſted to put an end to it if it ſhould be found to be prejudicial.

Yours, &c. HOWARD.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 18.

HAVING lately heard an imperfect account of a moſt uncommon act of benevolence of a lady in the neighbourhood

hourhood of Stanstead in Essex, I very much wish for the particulars of the case, and hope some neighbour, or other person, well acquainted with the fact, will oblige me by sending you an account of it, containing the names of the parties, and all such particulars as may be thought proper to appear in public. The act of kindness I allude to of this lady, is no less than that of taking the infant of a poor woman who was killed by an accident, and suckling it herself. Provided her own child (which we have no reason to doubt) was sufficiently suckled also, we must consider this as a very great and most extraordinary act of compassion, shewn to a little helpless fellow-creature, and well worth recording for the information of the publick. Without any metaphor, this benevolent female may truly be said to possess "The milk of human kindness." ESSEXIENSIS.

Mr. URBAN, *November* 3.

"They swear they'll invade us, these terrible foes!"

Patriotic National Old Ballad.

I HAVE been your constant reader for these twenty years, and have been kindly admitted to the honour of occasional correspondence. I have ever perceived the language of the Gentleman's Magazine to be pleasing, varied, and good; and very seldom indeed have I felt inclined to notice, in its innumerable articles, any appearance of want of patriotic spirit. In your last, p. 915, I beg leave, however, to point out to you a most unguarded, a most unfounded, a most impertinent flatement, that "the French gun-boats are much dreaded by this Nation;" and "An Eye Witness," good easy man, sends you a draught of two sorts of these wonderful scare-crows, to benefit "many of your numerous readers who may not have seen them." True indeed it is, that his letter closes with a consolatory remark; but, Mr. Urban, shall this satisfy us?—What English-*man* ever feared an enemy? What English-*woman*, *child*, or *beau*, ever dreaded these pitiful French cock-boats? No, Mr. Urban, it is their friendship, not their hate; their smile, not their frown; that an English spirit abhors. Let them launch shoal after shoal of these tremendous walnut-shells; I trust our crackers are ready, and I know our hands are able to crush them.

Nor gun-boats, nor praams, nor skiffs, nor luggers, nor frigates, nor fleets, can ever daunt British courage: like flint, it sparkles from collision; and emits the more blaze the more vigorously it is assailed.

FEAR is not the characteristic term to express our sentiment with respect to France: It is rather a strong indignant compound of PITY, SCORN, and DISGUST. To "An Eye Witness" this assertion may seem *un peu trop hazardée*; but, let him recollect that his position is false, both in theory and in fact; not justified by retrospection to times of old; not warranted by observation of times present; not admissible by anticipation of times to come. Walled in by Providence with a buoyant and everlasting bulwark, and blessed, above every nation under Heaven, with laws and liberty; confident in the justice of our cause, and assured of unanimity against the Corsican despot; whom can we fear, or what?—*A Frenchman!* We beat the "Invincibles" in the distant plains of Egypt.—*A gun-boat!* We annihilated the grand Navies of France, Holland, and Spain.—I will tell you what we need to dread: THE ADMISSION OF FRENCH PRINCIPLES IN MORALITY, POLICY, AND RELIGION; and a stupid, gaping admiration of the defeated Recreant from ACRE. Yours, &c.

An Admirer of Sir Sidney Smith.

Mr. URBAN, *November* 2.

THE following notices of the disappearance of *Hirundines* this Autumn are correct.

Since those few days of cold weather and *Northern wind*, about Michaelmas, the number of Swallows, *Hirundo rustica*, greatly decreased, from whence we may infer, that they had taken their flight in a *Southern direction*. The birds that were seen about after this time appeared to be *young ones*, which probably performed their migration later, not having gained sufficient strength to perform so long a journey at the time their parent birds left this island.

Toward the middle of last month the wind returned to a *Northern* quarter, and since that time I have not seen one Swallow. The Martlet, *Hirundo urbica*, disappeared this year about the 18 or 19th of October; wind *North East*, and not a single bird was apparently left behind. The Swift, *Hirundo*

vindo apus, left this country about the 13th or 14th of Auguſt, and not ſo much as one ſtraggler was to be ſeen after the 16th.

This ſpecies never appears in this country until the firſt or ſecond week in May; therefore, did theſe birds remain in a ſtate of torpor during their diſappearance here, *they would ſleep near nine months of the year, an opinion too abſurd to entertain for a moment!* Beſides, they diſappear at a ſeaſon of the year when the atmoſphere abounds moſt with inſects, the food of all this tribe. T.

Mr. URBAN, *November* 8.

IN Sykes's Eſſay upon the Truth of the Chriſtian Religion, chap. 13, on the meaning of the words uſed by the Evangeliſts, "That it might be fulfilled;" he reaſons thus, p. 213:

"To underſtand them (the Evangeliſts) therefore, we are not to judge of the ſenſe and meaning of the Evangelifts from the common and ordinary ſounds of words among ourſelves; but we muſt enter into the Jewiſh phraſeology, and ſee what the Jews meant by ſuch and ſuch expreſſions, and upon what principles they reaſoned. Their ways of ſpeaking and of quoting, which can be learned from Jewiſh writers only, muſt be looked into; and how unnatural ſoever they may ſeem to us, yet we muſt be determined by them, and only by them. Now, it is evident, from *numberleſs examples*, that the Jewiſh way of writing is exactly agreeable to that of the Evangeliſts; and the maſters of the Synagogue applied paſſages of the Old Teſtament in *ſenſes very remote* from that of the original author.

Every page of every Rabbi almoſt will ſupply us with inſtances of this kind; and as for the particular term *fulfilled*, they very often meant no more by that than the happening of a ſimilar event."

As the learned writer, however, has not produced one ſingle paſſage in ſupport of his argument, may I requeſt the favour of ſome learned reader of your valuable work, to point out where ſuch paſſages may be looked for; and he will confer a great favour on

A CONSTANT READER.

Mr. URBAN, *Aug.* 3.

I KNOW not whether you will deem the ſubjoined bagatelle worthy of a place in one of your pages. It owes its origin to the following circumſtance. A noble lord had, as a puzzle, given me the words of this curious diſtich (deranged into proſe) to be made into two *verſes!*

Sævum enim ego ipſe habeo ingenium, atque animum aſperum amori;
Meque ipſum haud juvat hinc aſpicere in ſpeculo hoc.

No particular *meaſure* having been preſcribed, I produced two hexameters, thus—

Ipſe enim ego aſperum amori habeo ingenium, atque animum ſæ-
-vum; Hincque hoc in ſpeculo me haud juvat aſpicere ipſum.

On afterwards ſeeing his lordſhip's original compoſition, I added the following poſt-ſcript to *my* performance.

T' achieve the rough, the grating taſk—
I ſwear, by all the tuneful Nine—
Is richly worth (nor more I aſk)
A dozen of your lordſhip's wine.

'Tis tax'd by calculation nice:
For — ſcan and count with due preciſion—
Twelve bottles barely will ſuffice,
Each to waſh down *one* harſh eliſion.

Of added thanks I claim a ſhare,
For change of metre, juſtly due:
Your bottles thus I, modeſt, ſpare,
Since, *of fourteen*, I ſave you *two* *.

Yours, &c. J. C.

Mr. URBAN,

PERMIT me to enquire, whether the city called *Jeruſalem* was not known (previous to the poſſeſſion of it by the Jewiſh nation) by ſome other, and what name? or whether there was not another city called Jeruſalem beſides that which was the capital of Judea?

Can any of your correſpondents inform me who was meant in the following line of Young's Night Thoughts, Night 8, line 426.

"'Tis not ambition charms thee; 'tis a cheat
Will make thee ſtart, as H—— at his Moor."

The Poem in which this paſſage occurs, appears to have been written about the year 1744. Probably ſome occurrence at that period gave occaſion to the alluſion, which is now little known, and makes the paſſage obſcure.

Yours, &c. QUESTOR.

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* *Fourteen* eliſions in the original diſtich; *twelve* in mine. *Ergo*, *two* bottles ſaved: Q. E. D.

THE

THE PROJECTOR. N° L.

IT has often been objected to ſchemers that they are perpetually forming plans which are diſproportioned to their means of execution; and among other inſtances we frequently hear of men without a ſhilling in their pockets, who become the projectors of plans for paying off the national debt; while others who never ſaw a cannon, or perhaps ever diſcharged a muſket, employ themſelves in deviſing means for carrying on the continental war, or invading the enemy's country. But, if we conſider this matter more kindly, it would, I humbly think, become us to allow that there is very rarely much connexion between the Projector and the Project; and that it is not abſolutely neceſſary there ſhould be that nice proportion between them which may be requiſite in other things. We might alſo, I think, exerciſe our candour in ſuch caſes, and confeſs that to be a very laudable ambition which carries a man, if I may ſo ſpeak, out of himſelf and his own concerns, and inveſts him with a capacity for ſchemes of vaſt magnitude and importance. Yet in whatever light we view this ambition, it is undoubtedly owing to it that we find able ſtateſmen every where but in the Miniſtry, eloquent ſpeakers every where but in Parliament, and conſcientious officers every where but in places of truſt.

Ill as it becomes me to defend all the practices of Projectors, I could not refrain from theſe few remarks in apology for my brethren, hoping that if they are thought to have any weight, I may be allowed the benefit of it during my preſent lucubration, which, I am afraid, ſome will think another inſtance of that digreſſive ambition which carries a man out of his own profeſſion. Nothing can perhaps ſeem more foreign from my buſineſs than to invade the province of the medical faculty; yet nothing leſs perhaps will be inferred from the ſubject of this paper.

Much as I allow of merit to the many elaborate and valuable ſyſtems of the healing art which have lately been publiſhed, there is one objection which I am inclined to offer to them all; and that is, their not being ſufficiently comprehenſive, or in other words, their profound ſilence reſpecting many very common diſorders, and ſurely very terrible ones, which they neither deſcribe, nor pretend to cure. This is the more remarkable, becauſe ſome of the treatiſes I allude to, profeſs to be of the popular kind, and to contain rules and directions for domeſtic medicine; under which head the diſeaſes I have in my eye would undoubtedly be claſſed, if, for ſome reaſon or other, they did not chuſe to omit any notice of them.

It may ſeem a very bold attempt in me to ſupply this defect, and my readers may perhaps ſuſpect that I am about to introduce a kind of ſubject which is ſometimes not very pleaſant, and ſometimes not very delicate. The Faculty, likewiſe, may complain that I am improperly intruding into their province, and threaten me with all the conſequences of unlicenſed practice, if I venture to preſcribe to Mr. Urban's readers without the *fiat* of Warwick-lane: or perhaps they may conſole themſelves for my intruſion by the contemptuous ſuppoſition that I mean to join the numerous company of newſpaper doctors, and hand-bill Hippocrates's, who can concentrate all their knowledge into the ſize of a pill. But theſe fears and ſuppoſitions, I hope, will prove unneceſſary. I have no intention to apply for a patent: nor ſhall I look with much anxiety for the atteſtations of the miniſters and churchwardens. Indeed it is not my wiſh to borrow any thing from the benevolent declarations of the advertiſing faculty, except that my labours are ſolely "for the good of the publick."

Among the diſeaſes omitted in our medical ſyſtems, is one of conſiderable antiquity, to which I give the name of HEAUTOPHOBIA. As I am the firſt who have regularly deſcribed it, although many of my predeceſſors have occaſionally touched upon this ſubject, I have a right to give it a name; and by chuſing one of Greek compoſition, I truſt I comply with the taſte of the age, ſo enamoured of Greek, that this language has been brought from ſchools and colleges, to delight the holiday folks at Aſtley's and Sadler's Wells. For the benefit, however, of ſuch, if there be ſuch among my readers, as cannot read Greek at ſight, I may inform them that HEAUTOPHOBIA means in Engliſh a dread "of one's ſelf," and is a diſeaſe ſo common, and ſo painful, that it is truly ſurpriſing the Faculty have neglected it ſo long; and that it has not only eſ-

caped

caped them, but even the bills of mortality.

Of the antiquity of this diſeaſe, ſome account may be expected; but in this reſearch my inquiries have not been ſo ſucceſsful as I expected. On application to many learned members of the Society of Antiquaries, the anſwer uniformly was, that they had never met with any ſuch diſorder, and that they conceived they never had a chance of meeting with it, for their ſtudies were in themſelves ſo extenſive as to preclude the poſſibility of feeling any ſymptoms of a diſeaſe which is generally manifeſted by the patient declaring, "he does not know what to do with himſelf"—and that he is "afraid of keeping himſelf company." Many other eminent ſcholars in various branches of literature have returned nearly the ſame anſwers; and ſome of the more candid part of the Faculty, while they allowed the poſſibility that ſuch a diſorder might exiſt, conceived that it is perhaps of that ſort which the patient conceals until it be paſt remedy, or with which he tampers by means of quackery until he is ruined. They ſaid, alſo, that although there are no diſorders of the common kind to which the Faculty are not as liable as their patients, yet from my deſcription of it, they maintained that a phyſician of great practice was perhaps the laſt perſon who could be affected by any of its ſymptoms.

Unſucceſsful, therefore, in my perſonal inquiries, I conſulted books; and certainly in the writings of my predeceſſors I found many occaſional notices of it, which are ſufficient to induce a belief that it is at leaſt a century old. The local origin of it is another queſtion, about which there may be allowed conſiderable latitude of opinion. From the beſt inquiries I have been able to make, I am inclined to ſuppoſe that it came originally from France, a country to which we have been indebted for many ſimilar diſeaſes; and my principal reaſon for being of this opinion is, that I find a diſeaſe deſcribed in many of their writers, under the name of *Ennui*, which bears ſo ſtriking a reſemblance to our HEAUTOPHOBIA, as to leave very little room for doubting that they are the ſame. Nay ſome of their writers aſſert, in ſpeaking of the remedy, that in France the diſorder is cured by *dancing*, and in England by *hanging*; and they ſelect the month of November as that ſeaſon in which both diſeaſe and cure are moſt prevalent. This opinion, however, it is not neceſſary to adopt; our lively neighbours are apt, in ſpeaking of the Engliſh, to take a great many things for granted; had they made proper enquiries they would have found that the November cures, which they mention thus lightly, are not occaſioned ſo frequently from "having nothing to do," as from having "done too much." What they have advanced may, notwithſtanding, inſtruct us a little in the origin of the diſeaſe, in the cure of which, it muſt be allowed, they have the reputation of being more ſucceſsful than ourſelves.

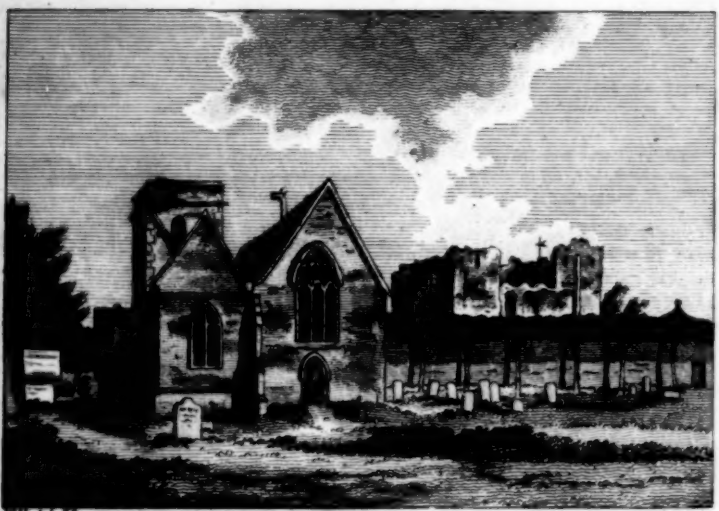
Having diſpatched theſe two preliminaries, I am to proceed to what the faculty call the *prediſpoſing* and the *occaſional* cauſes; but as ſuch nice diſtinctions might be perplexing to thoſe who are not very fond of tracing matters to their ſource, it may be ſufficient to hint that the general cauſes are exceſs in time and in money. Whoever happen to have hereditarily a large ſhare of theſe, are moſt liable to the diſeaſe, although it is by no means confined to them; it may be ſeen raging through whole families who are not much troubled with either of thoſe excitements; and I am inclined to think that it appears in its moſt virulent forms among a claſs who have little money to ſpare, and who might employ their time if they would.

The leſſer or more immediate cauſes, which in other caſes the faculty term *occaſional*, are very numerous; but in my experience in the HEAUTOPHOBIA, I have generally found them ſo mixed with the ſymptoms, and the ſymptoms themſelves ſo complicated, as to leave it very doubtful which was the cauſe and which the effect. I ſhall therefore mention the principal of them conjunctly, until a farther knowledge of the diſeaſe ſhall enable me to arrange and claſſify them more regularly. In the firſt place then, the patient who is attacked with the HEAUTOPHOBIA, complains that "he has nothing to do;" and what very often accompanies this complaint, and may appear very remarkable, is, that if you examine into his caſe, you find an invincible diſlike "to doing any thing." He complains alſo that time hangs heavy on his hands, and he prays for the aſ-

ſiſtance

Chapel in SALTWOOD Castle, KENT.

SALTWOOD Church, KENT.



W.N. 2d. May 19, 1803.

West View of St. MILDRED'S Church, & the Castle of CANTERBURY.

ſiſtance of one or more to relieve him of the burthen. This he endeavours in various ways, which generally mark the particular caſe and conſtitution of the patient. Thus, while one attempts to be relieved at the tavern, another flies to the theatre, a third mounts his horſe, and rides he cares not whither, and a fourth ſaunters about the ſtreets until fatigue diſpoſes him to ſleep. Some have found temporary relief in a proceſſion, ſome in the perpendicular aſcenſion of a balloon, and not a few have been cured of a ſingle fit by the odd remedy of toſſing backwards and forwards the goods in a linen-draper's, or mercer's ſhop. An auction has long been celebrated as a choice remedy, and balls and routs are ſaid to be wonderfully efficacious.

But, although I uſe the word *remedy* in ſuch caſes, my readers are not to underſtand that the methods I have mentioned deſerve the name. They are ſo called by the patients, indeed; but it is one of the peculiar ſymptoms of the diſorder, that moſt things are called by wrong names. This ariſes from a ſpecies of delirium, which is not at all uncommon with thoſe who are habitually ſubject to it. About ſome ordinary matters they will converſe ſenſibly enough, ſuch as a new opera, a bathing-machine, viſiting the rooms, riding upon an aſs, ſubſcribing to a ball, or raffling for a toy: on all theſe and a few other ſimilar topics they ſeem perfectly collected: but engage them in a diſcuſſion on pleaſure, amuſement, domeſtic duties or happineſs, and you will find them wander moſt lamentably. What they ſay, therefore, ought not to weigh much, although I have made uſe of ſome of their phraſes to illuſtrate the nature of the diſorder.

I have again to obſerve that, although, in my practice in the HEAUTOPHOBIA, I have ſeldom been able ſo far to conquer the patient's obſtinacy as to make him impart his feelings: there is every reaſon to think it is a very painful diſorder. There are many hours, and ſometimes whole days, when the temporary remedies which they fly to cannot be procured. Hence it is, that a rainy ſeaſon is attended with very violent attacks. It may be obſerved, too, that it rages among ſome claſſes on a Sunday more than any other day in the week, eſpecially if a very heavy rain or ſtorm ſhould heighten the calamity. On the contrary, the patient has a notion that fine weather will relieve him; and therefore the ſummer is appropriated to thoſe many experiments in the way of cure, ſome of which I ſtrongly ſuſpect have only tended to fix it more deeply in the conſtitution. It muſt be a very violent fit, however, which prompts a man to ride fifty, ſeventy, or an hundred miles, merely to get rid of himſelf.

But the moſt remarkable circumſtance attending the HEAUTOPHOBIA, and what renders it truly deplorable that ſo many ſhould be afflicted with it, is, that it aggravates every other diſorder. This proceeds partly from its very nature, and partly from the common practice of thoſe who are afflicted with it, that they ſhun one another, as they would the peſtilence, if a fever, ague, &c. happen to come on. Their averſion to a ſick-bed is wonderfully ſtrong, and an infallible ſymptom of the diſeaſe I have been deſcribing. It may ſeem unkind, indeed, that perſons who have ſo many friends ſhould be deſerted in ſuch trying moments; but ſuch is the nature of the HEAUTOPHOBIA, that ſickneſs is as diſagreeable as ſolitude, and therefore what ſeems want of friendſhip ought rather to be viewed as an object of pity. Beſides, it may be added, that there is in fact no loſs of friendſhip in the caſe; on the contrary, the afflicted have the pleaſing reflection that they are every hour receiving all the conſolation which gilt cards and empty chairs can afford.

Having now enumerated the leading ſymptoms of this diſorder, and attempted a ſhort hiſtory of it, it only remains to propoſe the cure; for without this, my diſſertation can make no figure in the medical annals. But this, notwithſtanding, is a more difficult taſk than I can at preſent attempt, ſo as to flatter myſelf with the probability of ſucceſs. Of the patients who have been under my inſpection, I muſt candidly own, that by far the greater part proved to be incurable. I ſhall not, however, be ſo diſcouraging as to conceal that the few who recovered owed their recovery to means which are extremely ſimple and eaſily acceſſible. The grand point was, to remove the delirium and confuſion of thought abovementioned, and to introduce

duce at favourable times more correct notions of the ſubjects enumerated, particularly of pleaſure, happineſs, and domeſtic duties. Much good was alſo done by expoſing ſome patients labouring under the diſorder: this was found to excite a degree of pity, which turning inwards, ſeldom failed to prevent any attack. But the chief remedy was to ſtrengthen the mind by ſuch corroborants as may be found in moſt libraries, by prohibiting exerciſe unleſs after labour, and by perſuading the patient that the time of which he complained was given him in truſt, and was to be accounted for.

Tour to the Lakes of Cumberland and Westmoreland.

(Continued from p. 920.)

MONDAY, 20th of Auguſt; embarked at Low Wood, and made a pleaſant voyage of ſix miles to Mr. Curwen's Iſland. We could not but admire the ſtillneſs and tranſparency of the Lake, which is in ſome parts nearly 100 yards deep, and three quarters of a mile acroſs. In the winter ſeaſon it is frequently ſo rough as to render the management of a boat extremely hazardous. It abounds with Char, a coarſe fiſh, caught in nets, of which great quantities are potted. In addition to theſe there are Trout, Perch, and Eel; the former are more numerous in the brooks and rivulets by which the Lake is fed. The Eels are pierced by a ſharp inſtrument, a model of the harpoon, as they coil unwarily on the graſſy bottom. On our approach, the village of Bowneſs roſe among the trees on the oppoſite ſhore. From the poetical rhapſodies of the guides, in delineating the charms of theſe iſlands, the imagination revels among fairy bowers and Roſicruſian Sylphs. But, inſtead of theſe, what Mr. Gray would have expreſſively termed a *Rus in Urbeiſh* houſe, and a neglected garden, ſerved rather to excite pity than to aggravate diſappointment. The ſhores (as might be expected) are low and uncommanding. A lofty point of rock on the Weſtern beach is occupied by a ſtation houſe, erected by the ſame gentleman. Here, after a laborious aſcent, we gained little novelty of proſpect, and ſurrendered much of the grandeur of the mountain ſcenery.

On the 21ſt, we ſallied out with our Rozinantes, admirable ſubjects for Bunbury. Made towards the little village of Clapperſgate at the water-head; admired the ſituation of Miſs Pritchard's houſe, and envied Mrs. H—— her cottage window; paſſed, to the left of the road, Hawkſhead, a neat market town at the head of Eſthwaite water. Coniſton Fells preſented a ſavage aſpect as we drew nigh the Northern ſhore. The Lake is ſix miles long, and, like Windermere, the glory of its banks is concentrated in a ſingle point of view. In a ſhrubbery on the Weſtern edge ſtands Coniſton Hall, the antient ſeat of the Flemings. This is a well-choſen ſtation. Hence we had a wild ride among the mountains; paſſed Loughrigg Tarn, a Lake not larger than an orchard-pond, and deſcended by a ſteep and narrow track into that glorious amphitheatre of rock, which ſhuts in the little peaceful vale of Graſmere. Here Nature has worked with the hand of an Enchantreſs, and I do not envy the Philoſopher his feelings who can paſs it without emotion. For myſelf, I could only exclaim with the Poet, "*Sit mea ſedes utinam Senectæ.*" The white church ſhot up its taper ſpire from among a groupe of ſcattered cottages at the remoteſt corner of the valley. This preſented a Paſtoral landſcape, rich in trees and cattle; and finiſhed with all the minuteneſs of a pencil; while the Lake, like a ſheet of poliſhed ſilver, reflected every leaf in its boſom. *Here* too, is a green iſlet, but it is ſubject to the undiſputed dominion of the water-fowl. In ſuch a ſpot, where nothing is to be ſeen or heard that can diſturb the intereſt derived from Nature, it is ſurely not ſurpriſing, if ſome diſtaſte ſhould be excited to the buſtle of commerce and the "buſy hum of men." The Lake of Graſmere, baſoned in rock, a frontier ſo terrible, as even to ſtrike the warrior with diſmay, might have lain for ages beneath the veil of primæval obſcurity; and it is much to be feared that the facility of acceſs to a ſcene of ſuch commanding beauty, may prove fatal to its moſt bewitching attractions. Deſcending Graſmere Hill, we rode along the ruſhy margin of Rydal water, and in front of us appeared Rydal Hall, the reſpectable manſion of Sir Michael Le Fleming, at the ſkirts of a lofty range of mountains. On our return to Low-wood, we were ſaluted with a reiterated chorus. The report of a ſmall cannon fired from the ſhores of the Lake had awakened drowſy Echo from her cell.

On

On the 22nd we ſtopped at Rydal, in our route to Keſwick, and lingered away an hour in the rich woods of Sir Michael. Aſcending under a cloſe covert ſhade, about 200 yards from the manſion-houſe, our progreſs was ſuddenly arreſted by the broad bed of the Rothay daſhing with a foamy fury over the precipitous ſides of a tremendous gill, "*boſomed high in tufted trees.*" After tumbling with a horrid roar, nearly an hundred perpendicular feet, it is hurried down a gradual declivity into a current perpetually agitated by ſmaller impediments. Hence we dived into a narrow glen, which the rampant boughs have wrapped in almoſt Cimmerian gloom. After walking ſome ſteps, the guide who preceded us flung open the door of a ſmall ſummer-houſe in ruins, nodding over the brink of the river. The momentary effect was electrical! and we drew back with involuntary ſurprize. The ſuddenneſs and velocity of theſe impreſſions defy every attempt to deſcribe the effect they produce upon the ſenſations of the ſpectator. The water of a ſmall baſon, hollowed in a bed of ſtone, and darkened by the impending foliage is thrown into a tremulous agitation by two ſmall ſtreams falling ſix or eight feet from the cleſts of a ſmall ſhelf of rock. One of them is a broad ribband torrent, fretting itſelf into a white foam; the other a little rippling ſtream, whoſe current diſperſes as it falls. The fine marble ſlabs that form the ſides of the baſon, are carpeted by a thick brown moſs; and the light which is denied admittance through the trees, is uſhered in at the arch of a ſmall wooden bridge above the falls, and reflected from the ſurface of the water.

This finiſhed miniature, the beauties of which are elegantly delineated by the pen of Mr. Maſon, affords every effect that is ſtriking in the arrangement of light and ſhade, and all that is exquiſite in the delicacies of contraſt.

Nothing can exceed the intereſt of the ride from Ambleſide to Keſwick. From the bridge of Graſmere the eye ranges with rapture over its ſecluded valley, and contemplates with aſtoniſhment the awful grandeur of the mountains by which it is environed. At the foot of Helme Crag, an immenſe broken pile, which, like the ruins of ſome giant citadel, guards the North Eaſt ſide of the valley, the road winds through the romantic vales of Legberthwaite and St. John.

We now aſcended Dunmail Raiſe, ſo named from Dunmail, the laſt King of Cumberland, who was defeated and buried here by Edward the Saxon. The place of his interment, marked by a rude heap of ſtones, is ſtill retained as the line of demarkation between the counties. On the right of the road Helvellyn lifts its awful form, a mountain of tremendous grandeur, upon whoſe brow the ſnows hang as upon a glacier. The cottagers, neſtling at its baſe, pride themſelves in the ſhelter of this impenetrable rampire, and ſtoutly repel the imputation of the Keſwick peaſantry, who aſſert the greater altitude of their native Skiddaw. Here we paſſed the little modeſt chapel of Wythburn, noticed by Mr. Gray. The antient ſalary of its Curate, we were credibly informed, amounted to 2l. 10s. *per annum!* Leathes-water is a picturesque expanſe in the boſom of the valley. The ſurrounding mountains fling a deep brown ſhade over the ſurface of the water, and a narrow peninſula jutting from the margin, affords an eaſy intercourſe to the ſhepherds of the oppoſite border. The Weſtern edge ſwells into a little promontory, decorated with a neat manor-houſe ſhrouded in trees. But the objects of greateſt beauty are a groupe of Rocks, which raiſe the cloſing ſcreen of the landſcape. Theſe wear a variety of figure and ornament; ſome of them are pyramidal, and dreſſed in green wood to the very ſummit; others magnificently turreted, project boldly, as if to diſplay their naked ſides of ſilver grey. In the back ground are ſeen the broad gloomy ridges of Saddleback and Threlkeld Fells, hung with a pall of the deepeſt ſable. On Caſtle Rigg, an eminence, diſtant about a mile from Keſwick, we reſted to examine the proſpect which has been diſtinguiſhed by the rapturous encomiums of Mr. Gray. It is a bird's-eye view of the vale, diſcovering a large extent of variegated incloſure, to the excluſion of thoſe points from which is derived its particular and prominent character.

Of the Lake of Derwent by much the finer part lies concealed; the poor town of Keſwick is an unaſſimilated and diſcordant feature in the bottom; nor is there any picture in the naked object of Croſsthwaite church. The river,

river, however, it must be admitted, is creative of considerable interest in its vagaries from Lake to Lake. Skiddaw rears his giant head at a respectful point of distance, and the lower boundary of Bassenthwaite Lake, which is naked and uninteresting beyond description, is happily shut out from the view. But, indeed, the fervor of composition appears in this instance to have a little overstepped the modesty of Nature.

(To be continued.)

Erratum.—In the last paper, for *Wryknol*, read *Wrynose*; for *Hardnose*, read *Hardknot*

The origin of these outlandish terms has been in some few instances successfully traced to the Greek, from the connexion existing between that language and the antient Celtic. The Author submits to the decision of his readers a conjecture with which he has been favoured on the derivation of the name Wrynose, viz. the Greek Ουρανος, from its height; the corruption is easily deduced, more especially if it is considered that the English w corresponds with the Greek letter υ; and that the disposition to give an *unintelligible* pronunciation to an *unintelligible* term (in frequent use among the vulgar) has proved the most prolific source of etymological difficulties. Skiddaw probably owes its origin to the Greek word Σκια, "*for shadows, clouds, and darkness rest upon it.*"

Mr. URBAN, *Birmingham, Nov.* 29.

YOUR vol. LXXII. p. 1089, contains a Description and Views of Saltwood Castle, Kent. Herewith you will receive a drawing *(Plate II. fig.* 1.) of the parish church, which is situate near the above structure; and also *(fig.* 2.) a more correct View of the chapel (or hall) within the castle walls than is given *ut supra.*

I beg leave also to present you with a View *(Plate II. fig.* 3.) of St. Mildred's church, and the castle at Canterbury.

The monumental inscriptions of the former edifice are given in the Topographer, vol. III. p. 120; and an accurate description of the latter may be found in Mr. King's Observations on Antient Castles, Archæologia, vol. IV. p. 392. WILLIAM HAMPER.

The PURSUITS OF ARCHITECTURAL INNOVATION. N° XC.

MY good friend Q. U. I. p. 927, has done more by his *kind* enquiries, towards shaking my firm resolves in Antiquity's cause, than all the formidable attacks made against my poor single force during the stand of these Pursuits; the attempts of the learned H. A. U. and the witty R. U. B. not excepted. Am I then surrounded in my strong-hold by a confederate string of queries, which there is no prospect of evading? Have I no means of turning his sophistical lines of circumvallation than by plain confession, "Why, and wherefore?"

Q. U. I. certainly has me in a situation that compels me to submit to any terms. Presuming, therefore, on his clemency, I propose the following Articles of Capitulation:

I. I agree to give every explanation as required by Q. U. I.

II. If exposure takes place in consequence, I am content to enjoy my share with that of others.

III. If shame is the result, it cannot but fall abroad, and if I have the smallest part I am still content; while, with those who are fortuned with the greatest allotment of the blessed dew, may it abide and flourish!

(Signed) The ARCHITECT.
Agreed (no doubt) Q. U I.

EXPLANATION:

It has been the business of my life to lay in a stock of experience from our Antiquities by constant study, and by delineatory imitations. I have traced the rise and progress of Architecture among us from the Antient Britons to the reign of the Tudors; discovered the origin of the Pointed Arch system; distinguished, and parcelled out the various modes that said system has run into, from William I. to Henry VIII. descanted on every occasion upon the unrivalled excellence of this Art, even from its first appearance to its total disuse in the 16th century; witnessed with every degree of mortification a fantastic revival of these Orders of workmanship in mine own day, the ridiculous turn of which I have always endeavoured to expose, as being the refuse of Taste; and, at the same time to convince all, that with our Ancestors Taste alone was permanent; I have raised up a "Hue and Cry" against those who *would*, and those who *have* destroyed our Antiquities; and, last, though not the least of my *struggles*, I was the *first* who scouted the nick-name "GOTHIC," given to our antient Architecture by the Wrenæans, in Charles II's reign, and continued down

down with unabated obloquy to the preſent year of our moſt gracious Sovereign George III.

Thus *qualified* as an Antiquary and Architect, I have ſtood prepared to work upon the plans of our antient edifices: I have, moreover, continually exclaimed aloud, "Who will employ me?" How have the hours ſucceeded each other? how have the years paſſed away? and I am ſtill at my poſt, without *one* "lucky hit" to boaſt of! Permit me, however, to bring forward a few details of APPLICATIONS made to me, unworthy as I am, on the above ſcore, though fruitleſs all, and vain! Surely a man out of office may be allowed to prate a little, ſuch an *object* being always conſidered as telling the *truth*.

"Mr. ——, I want a deſign for a country manſion, after our antient Engliſh methods of building. The doors and windows to be pointed, and filled with *faſh-lights*; a *Miranda* on the ſecond ſtory. I am partial to battlements, among which, *urns* or *ſarcophaguſes* would have a ſtriking effect: and, by way of finiſh to the elevation, place me in the centre a lofty *ſpire*. I had almoſt forgot—let me have a *cobwnade* on the principal front, with arches ſtrictly copied from ſome cloiſter, while the columns themſelves, to ſupport ſuch arches, to be thoſe that I have *imported at a great expence from the dug-up treaſures of Herculaneum*; they conſiſting of *Porphyry*, *Sienna*, and *Jaſper-marbles*. The hall to be *groined*; the library to have the Tudor tracery decorations, and a *dome ſky-light*; the drawing-room to be embelliſhed with Norman receſſes, lined with *glaſs compartments*; and the cieling, a conjunction of Tudor pendants and *Egyptian hieroglyphics*."

"Mr. ——, I have here the plans and elevations of an old caſtle of mine in the Weſt, which I want to have made *convenient* and *comfortable*; I therefore requeſt your advice and aſſiſtance in this buſineſs; the manner thus: The great Hall to be divided into two ſtories, the lower ſtory for a *billiard-room*, and the upper ſtory a *nurſery*. The chapel to be converted into a *concert-room*; the mullions in the windows, being too *heavy*, to give place to *light* fancy *metal glaſs frames*; the *gloomy* tapeſtry to be changed *for chearful paper-hangings*; the brown wainſcoting to be *painted white*; the"—

"Mr. ——, I am about to tranſform my Italian Villa, built upon the Burlington plan, into an *Abbey*; that is, as far as the look of the thing will allow; the open loggia to be changed into a grated *gateway* (for ſtoring corn); porticoes into cloiſters (for conſervatories and green-houſes); the veſtibule into a *great-hall* (for *ſhew*, not *uſe*); the picture-gallery into a *dormitory* (for dancing); the great Palladian ſtate-room into a chapel (for theatrical exhibitions); the"—

"Mr. ——, We have an antient College, and which, it muſt be owned, has remained to this time in its original ſtate; that we are determined to *improve* and make *chearful*. The job we are ready to beſtow on you: therefore liſten to our intents. Among the many *inconveniences*, there is a quadrangle, or cloiſter of four ſides: the North ſide to come down, to give a *proſpect*, and to let in *air*; all the *irregular* lines of projecting towers, buttreſſes, bow-windows, &c. to be cleared away, and a regular *ſtraight* run of doors and windows to occupy the face of the ſeveral elevations; the great arch, dividing the choir part of the chapel from the anti-chapel, to be filled up with *comfortable glazing*; the"—

"Mr. ——, underſtanding that you are an Architect, and that you have much ſtudied and examined the conſtruction and arrangement of our Cathedrals, and have announced to the World your attachment to their excellences, and moreover have ſhewn a zealous reſolution to preſerve them to us and our poſterity by Delineations and otherwiſe; I come commiſſioned to conſult you on the ſtate of our own Cathedral, which ſtands in need of REPAIR, IMPROVING, and BEAUTIFYING. Firſt, all external parts that have been mutilated, or otherwiſe damaged, to be *reſtored* by the *laſt* new cement; ſome two or three Chapels (uſeleſs now) ſtanding out from the main line of the ſeveral fronts, to be annihilated; certain porches to be done away, and a *light* ſort of ſpire, either in *wood* or *compoſition*, to be ſet on the centre tower, for a *ſea-mark*. Secondly, the ſcreen entering to the Choir, which ſtands mid-way the tranſepts, to be thrown back and reconſtructed either with *caſt-iron* or *artificial* ſtone; the arches between the Choir and ſide Aiſles to be filled up; the Altar-ſcreen to be taken down, and the

the Choir itſelf puſhed into the extremity of the Lady Chapel; removing at the ſame time a few tombs of Founders and Patrons. We have juſt had preſented to us a large painting on glaſs, brought from ſome of the rifled churches in France during the Revolution. We intend it for the great Eaſt window; therefore it will be neceſſary to cut away much of the mullions and tracery. And, that a fine effect may be produced, a thought is among us, to darken or ſtop up the adjoining windows with *opaque* paintings, or ſome ſuch-like expedient. Then, in order to give one uniform caſt to the whole interior, we mean to *whitewaſh*, *paint*, and *plaſter*; making thus every thing *clean* and *wholeſome*, and at the ſame time getting rid of all old *unintelligible* inſcriptions, *obſolete* arms, and divers *ſuperſtitious* paintings of legends of Knights and Martyrs, and the like. And yet, amo g all this, there is, between ourſelves, much hiſtorical diſplay, much coſtumic information, much——— However, we muſt be *neat* and *decent*, and feel ourſelves *pleaſant*; therefore the whitewaſher's bruſh muſt have way. Thirdly, we"—

Not thinking it needful to proceed farther to ſatisfy Q. U. I. in his interrogatories with regard to his prior hints, I now come to the more important part of the buſineſs; that is, the ſurmiſe about the "Curtain," which I here mean to draw aſide, and make him acquainted with that "ſomething" he ſo juſtly concludes is at the bottom. Yet, how ſhall I make known the unfortunate circumſtance, the ſhocking tendency, the fatal cauſe? "Popish Architect." This direful appellation is founded in my ears at every turn; this frightful ſtigma is blazoned and ſet on high, meeting my diſtracted ſight wherever I gaze! By this cruel and deep-inflicted ſtain am I driven back from every ſmiling chance in life's career, into the inmoſt receſſes of neglect and unemploy. Upon what account I have drawn upon me this diſaſtrous odium I am ſtill to learn; and yet, if I may be allowed to hazard a conjecture on this head, it is this: Thoſe minds feeling conviction from my remarks, or their breaſts labouring under anguiſh for my unfolding who would, and who have, deſtroyed our Antiquities, unable to reply by confutation or defence for ſuch Anti-Antiquarian practices, it is poſſible, have ſet forth, in order to give vent to their ſpleen or rancour, that I am a "Popish Architect." Two words, indeed, but of more effectual import to chain a man in the cells of eternal diſuſe, than volumes of falſe arguments and unjuſtifiable reaſons to prove "We do all this (transform, improve, and dilapidate) becauſe we dare;" and to make it appear I oppoſe all this becauſe I am a "Popiſh Architect."

Preſuming Q. U. I. will reſt ſatisfied with the above explanations, I ſhall proceed with my Purſuits as uſual.

Knole,
near Sevenoaks, Kent, ſurveyed 1805.

This large and magnificent pile was erected by one of the latter Archbiſhops of Canterbury previous to the Reformation, ſuch Prelates delighting in its ſituation, and reſiding much thereat. Cranmer, the pliant and obſequious contributor to forward every wiſh of his royal maſter Henry VIII. rendered up this charming ſeat with the ſame facility as he had delivered up other things into Henry's hands; and why? Becauſe the Monarch's eye was fixed upon the object; it was inviting, and he had expreſſed a deſire to enjoy, and to take poſſeſſion. Edward VI. paſſed theſe premiſſes from the Crown to one of his favourites. Mary reſtored Knole to the See of Canterbury. Elizabeth gave it a ſecond time into Lay power, until at length it became veſted in the Dorſet family.

Though this vaſt manſion bears the marks of alterations done in various ages, it ſtill preſerves the original outlines; forming a ſquare maſs of buildings of four fronts, duly placed to the cardinal points.—The North front. On the centre, is a large gateway flanked with projecting towers; and on each ſide, a range of apartments for domeſticks. The alterations ſhew on the attic ſtory, and give the groteſque architecture of James the Firſt's reign, in ſemi-circular and inverted pediments, with obeliſk decorations, &c.—Eaſt front. A continued line of domeſtic apartments, and in the ſame degree of alteration as the North front.—South front. Little has been done to this range by way of alteration from the firſt deſign. The many bow windows on the principal floor, full of ſtate rooms, appear, however, of a ſubſequent date, though ſtill executed upon the old principle. In the centre of this

this front is the entrance from the gardens.—Weſt front. At the South Weſt angle the chapel remains in nearly its priſtine ſtate. The range of this Weſt front conſiſts of ſtate apartments: where, among its primæval decorations, we find James I's ſpecimens of Architecture, in columnades, pediments, and their obeliſks, &c. have been introduced. If we term theſe particulars the groteſque taſte of his profeſſional ſubjects, ſurely we may ſmile at the like fantaſtic ſpirit of our own times, though of another ſpecies, in the modern Pointed tracery filling up the ſemi-circular arches of James's Columnade, and the modern *improved* Pointed arches ſtuck into ſome of the projecting bow-windows.

Paſſing through the North grand entrance, admiſſion is had into the great court; uncommonly grand and ſtriking. James I's Architects have done much indeed, or too much, towards ſpoiling the ſymmetry of the original work, with their door-ways, pediments, &c. Notwithſtanding, there are, moſt fortunately for us Antiquity lovers, ſome conſiderable traces of a moſt noble gate of entrance on the South ſide; near which is the great hall. The interior of this hall is fitted up entirely in James the Firſt's ſtyle, with Term-figures, half Roman, half Engliſh; ſcrolls, pendants, maſques, cartouches, twiſted ſhields, leather-like foliage, and bone-formed fruits and flowers; a mere gallymaufrey of depraved art, in carving and carpentering.

Though I thus condemn this profuſion of falſe taſte diſplayed in this hall, and in moſt of the principal chambers; ſtill, the ſtate of the Arts prevalent at a diſtant period are thereby manifeſted, and by their preſervation a-high honour is reflected on the poſſeſſors who have beſtowed on this houſe ſuch aſſiduous care, ſhewing that the memory of the time which hailed them lords of ſo ſplendid a fabrick is not forgotten. Saying thus much in vindication of what I have in part diſapproved, what ſhall I argue in behalf of the modern and childiſh decoration of a portion of the interior of the Chapel; which decoration has not the leaſt claim on anceſtorial regard. Here, while the beautiful windows preſerve all their mullions and tracery, a ridiculous, pointed, coved cieling has juſt been finiſhed with *ſtucco twiſted baſket twigs*, by way of *ſome* reſemblance (but as diſtant from a real imitation as the ſickly taper's light is from that of the blazing Sun!) to the entwined ribs of the groins of Glouceſter cathedral, or Tewkeſbury abbey church. And, by way of carrying on the work to the pitch of folly, the preſent prevailing and infatuated trick of painting ſtucco with ſtone joints in their various tints has been followed in theſe fantaſtic ribs.

Reverting to the mode of decoration of James the Firſt's reign, it becomes a farther theme for commendation, to behold in what eſtimation all the furniture of that period is held. I own my ſatisfaction on this account was great in the extreme. The chamber fitted up for James II. is a good ſchool for the decorative diſplay of his time. The bed called the "WARMING PAN BED" is a ſhew term ſo very idle and diſgraceful, that in a houſe of ſuch conſequence as Knole it ought to be conſigned to oblivion.

Among the many valuable and excellent pictures, there is a moſt curious one of Henry VIII. with his "WALKING-STAFF." In the ſtate chamber, now called the drawing-room, is a male portrait in the dreſs of Charles the Firſt's reign (by Vandyke), and by it a female in the dreſs of Mary's reign: theſe perſonages, by ſome palpable error, are termed man and wife. To prove with what care Vandyke copied the moſt minute article in the arraying of his figures, there is ſtill preſerved in the family the key that belonged to the above character when in the office of Lord Chamberlain. This very key I compared with the one drawn in the painting, and found it had been moſt ſcrupulouſly adhered to.

AN ARCHITECT.

MR. URBAN, *Nov.* 16.

I SHOULD be ſorry to damp the reſearches of my countrymen; but, when I compare the rapid progreſs of the developers of the Herculanean MSS. under Mr. Hayter with the ſlow operations of the original developer, a certain Italian monk, and alſo reflect on the ill ſucceſs of thoſe Sçavans who attempted this work on a few ſent to the Prince of Wales in London, who did not underſtand the preliminary ſteps; I cannot but ſuſpect Kotzebue's account, p. 947, of 180 MSS. unrolled, or unrolling, and even the probability of finding in Magna Græcia any intereſting *Latin* Writers.

A

A Reader of British Antiquities expreſſes his ſurprize that when Mr. Yates feels ſo very grateful to one Collector for his communications reſpecting the Hiſtory of Bury Abbey, he ſhould owe no obligations to another, who is known to have ſeveral of the original Regiſters, and to be collecting materials for the Hiſtory of the county where it ſtands; and to be in many ways connected with the place. H.

Mr. URBAN, *Nov.* 18.

ONE is grieved to ſee the illuſtration of our ſeries of Engliſh Medals on memorable events fall into incompetent hands. In ſearching "The Medallic Hiſtory of England to the Revolution," for that ſtruck by Queen Elizabeth on the defeat of the Armada, to compare it with the late glorious victory over the Combined Fleets of France and Spain, where the deſtruction by Lord Nelſon was completed by the winds, there occurred that which bears for its device, the ſhattered fleet and this inſcription, *Flavit* יהוה (Jehovah) *et diſſipati ſunt*, where the Editor omits the Hebrew word and its ſenſe; and on the reverſe, *Allidor, non Ledor*, he tranſlates I am rubbed, not hurt; his Ainſworth would have told him it ſhould be *I am broken*, or *daſhed againſt* by the waves. Cæſar, B. C. III. 27, ſays of the Rhodian Fleet, "*pars ad ſcopulos alliſa interficeretur.*"

Another inſcription round a caſile, *Quid hoc ſine armis?* what is this without weapons? is applied to the *world* by an armillary ſphere under the caſtle not noticed. The inſcription of another is not read from the beginning, *et Angliæ Gloria*, but *Gloria et Angliæ*, and conjectured to be *the eternal Glory of England*, and called an *abrupt legend!* whereas it is connected with the inſcription of the reverſe *Sola phœnix omnia mundi, et Angliæ Gloria.* D. H.

An Account of an Earthquake that took place in the Kingdom of Naples *on the 26th of* July, *and of the Eruption of* Mount Veſuvius *on the 12th of* Auguſt; *ſelected chiefly from particulars tranſmitted by Mr.* Falconnet, *a Merchant of* Naples.

"ALTHOUGH I expreſſed to you by my former letter, my regret that no eruption of Mount Veſuvius took place, and that, on the contrary, the little columns of fire that aroſe now and then were leſs ſince the earthquake, and how deſirable it was that a vent ſhould be given by an eruption, to the inflammable matter that ſeemed to exiſt in the bowels of the earth, I did not expect to have this day to announce to you, that my wiſhes were accompliſhed laſt night, by an abundant eruption of lava from Mount Veſuvius, which, though we have not felt any freſh ſhock of an earthquake ſince July 26, yet now relieves us, in my humble opinion, from any farther apprehenſion of new ſhocks.

"In the courſe of yeſterday, till ſeven o'clock in the evening, Veſuvius was very quiet, emitting but little ſmoke: it then increaſed, with flames at intervals; at nine o'clock they became frequent, and I obſerved, when they fell, that the mouth of Veſuvius appeared ſtill as a furnace. I was then on the terrace of my country-houſe at St. Jeriv, Weſt from Veſuvius, and very near it. Mrs. Falconnet had juſt left me to ſit down to ſupper in the dining-room next the terrace, and wiſhed me to come; but the ſcene before me kept me ſome minutes longer; I joined her, and had not ſat down a minute when her Engliſh maid called to us that the eruption was beginning. In an inſtant we were on the terrace, and obſerved its having overflowed on the ſame ſide as laſt year, and ruſhed down with ſuch rapidity as to run more than a mile in ten minutes, and in a very ſhort time it reached the valley towards Torre del Greco. The ſtream of lava was immenſe, and extended with amazing rapidity over the country; it divided itſelf in three branches, one of which, beyond the Torre del Greco, ſurrounded the country-houſe of the Cardinal Archbiſhop of Naples, and before morning reached the ſea, and continued running into it. The ſtream of lava is much diminiſhed; but when it broke out laſt night, about ten minutes after ten o'clock, until twelve, it was a grand and ſplendid ſight; and as it ran from North to South, and I was Weſt of it, it repreſented the back ſcenery of Hell at an Opera; figure to yourſelf an immenſe ſheet of flames riſing at leaſt half a mile from the ground, and crowned by a black cloud which vaniſhed by degrees.

"Many very valuable vineyards and farm-houſes have been deſtroyed; and as the lava ruſhed out with very little noiſe and great rapidity, I am afraid ſome habitations on the brow of the hill will have been ſurrounded before the people were aware of the danger or had time to eſcape: but a great part of the lava ran on that of the laſt eruption of 1779, which renders the miſchief leſs. It ſurpriſes many ſtrangers that people ſhould ſtill perſiſt in living on and cultivating ſuch a ſpot, as the

the lava conſtantly takes that direction, South-South-Eaſt; but the land is ſo very productive that the temptation is not eaſily combated."

From another correſpondent we extract the following account:

"At ten o'clock laſt night the eruption of Veſuvius, of which the earthquake ſeemed to be the forerunner, took place. We were going to viſit the crater, when the cries of the people and a volume of flame informed us that the volcano had opened. The lava precipitated itſelf in three ſeconds from the laſt peak of the mountain, and took a direction towards the valley ſituated between Torre del Greco and Torre del Annunziato, two towns on the ſea-coaſt beyond Portici, and ſeven or eight miles from Naples. We ſet off immediately to ſee this wonderful phenomenon nearer. From the place of our departure we ſaw the whole courſe of the lava, which extended already two miles from the crater to the houſes that join the two towns. The ſight was the moſt magnificently frightful that could be ſeen. I contemplated the caſcades of flames pouring from the top of the mountain, and ſhuddered at ſeeing an immenſe torrent of fire ravage the fineſt fields, overthrow houſes, and deſtroy in a few minutes the hopes and reſources of an hundred families. A line of fire marked the profile of the mountain; a cloud of ſmoke, which ſeemed to ſend forth from time to time flaſhes of lightning, hung over the ſcene, and the Moon appeared to be pale. Nothing can adequately deſcribe its grandeur or give an accurate idea of its horror. As we approached the ſpot ravaged by this river of fire, ruined inhabitants had quitted their houſes; deſolated families were trying to ſave their furniture or proviſions, the laſt feeble reſourſe; an immenſe crowd of curious perſons retreating ſtep by ſtep from advancing lava, and teſtifying by extraordinary cries their wonder, fear, and pity. The frighful bellowing of the mountain, the frequent exploſions which burſt from the boſom of the torrent, the cracking of the trees devoured by the flames, the noiſe of the walls falling, and the lugubrious ſound of a bell which the religious Camaldules, iſolated on a little hill, and ſurrounded by two torrents of fire, rang in their diſtreſs.—Such are the details of the frightful ſcene to which I was witneſs. The moment we arrived the lava was croſſing the great road below Torre del Greco. To ſee it better, we got into a beautiful houſe on the road-ſide; from the terrace we ſaw the fire at no more than fifteen paces from us. In a minute we deſcended, and twenty minutes afterwards there remained of the houſe but three large walls. I approached as near as the heat and flow of the current would permit me. I attempted at different times to burn the end of my handkerchief in it; I could only do it by tying it to the end of my cane. The lava does not run in liquid waves; it reſembles an immenſe quantity of coals of fire which an invincible ſtrength had heaped up and puſhed on with violence. When it met with a wall it collected to the height of ſeven or ten feet, burned it, and overthrew it at once. I ſaw ſome walls get red-hot like iron, and melt, if I may uſe the expreſſion, into lava. On the horizontal road I reckoned that the torrent travelled at the rate of eighteen inches in a minute. Its ſmell reſembled that of iron red-hot."

"One cannot but regret (ſays Mr. Falconnet) that ſuch a beautiful country as this, bleſſed with an admirable ſoil, fine ſituation, healthy climate, and pure ſky, ſhould be liable to ſuch drawbacks and convulſions of nature. But in this world we cannot expect enjoyments without ſome alloy; and we muſt ſubmit to Providence, who has, perhaps, decreed in its wiſdom, that a people too much inclined to vice and immorality ſhould be ſometimes recalled to a ſenſe of their duties by ſuch uncommon events, which happen when leaſt thought upon."

Particulars of the Damages cauſed by the Earthquake on Friday, July 26, 1805, from Reports to the Secretary of State's Office.

Towns and Villages.	*Damages.*	*Families periſhed.*	*Total dead.*
Iſernia	Deſtroyed.	339	1506
Caſtel Petroſo, ...	Ditto.	131	413
Contalippa, ...	Ditto.	142	509
Ponto Maſſimo, ...	Ditto.	74	227
Treſolone, ...	Partdeſtroyed.	390	1440
St. Angelo in Grotta, ..	Ditto.	43	174
Carpinone, ...	Ditto.	193	579
Baranella, ...	Ditto.	180	720
Saſſano, ...	Entirely deſtroyed, ...	Inhabitants loſt.	
Faſſano, ...	Become a Lake.	220	672
St. Angelo di Lombardi,	Part deſtroyed.	No particulars.	
Camelli, ...	A Volcano opened.	Ditto.	

Other Places, with general Information.

" Baſſano, deſtroyed, was the centre of the earthquake, which extended 150 miles. The following places were alſo deſtroyed: Rucca, Mandolfi, Machia Godena, Mirabello, Vinghiatura, and other villages. The following places were partly deſtroyed: Campobaſſa, Saverna, Supino, Ducameno, Santabuono, Colle Dancheſe, Caſtor Petrone, Civita Narva, Belino, and other villages. Of the different places in Abruzzo and Contado di Moliſa that have ſuffered, no particulars are as yet given, no account having been received of the number of families or perſons dead or miſſing; and as many are ſuppoſed to be dead who are only miſſing, the number is likely to be leſs than computed.

Mr. URBAN, *Nov.* 12.

PERMIT an occaſional correſpondent to expreſs the high gratification which he monthly derives from the truly philanthropic correſpondence carried on between thoſe benevolent gentlemen Dr. Lettſom and Mr. Neild; whoſe laudable exertions to ameliorate the condition of ſuch unhappy wretches as are doomed to paſs their days within the ſolitary walls of a priſon, or, what are little better, thoſe heart-breaking receptacles denominated pariſh-workhouſes, where too frequently the ſqualid and miſerable inhabitants, by being *farmed* to ſome mercenary governor are grudged the frequently unwholeſome viands which avarice ſupplies—whilſt thoſe who contribute to their maintenance, either from apathy or negligence, ſcarcely think it worth while to enquire into their ſtate; and the primary object of thoſe to whoſe care they are entruſted being to *leſſen* the burthen, however incompatible with the neceſſary *comfort* of the wretched inhabitants; to whom, in many inſtances, a very ſmall increaſe of *out-door* allowance would have prevented their ſeeking relief *within* the houſe, which ſhould be ſolely reſerved for the aged and infantine objects that muſt inevitably be received therein; the former at the period of bodily or mental incapacity; and the latter when too frequently deſerted by their unnatural legitimate or illegitimate parents.

How truly beneficial, therefore, are likely to be the viſitations of Mr. Neild to theſe habitations of paupers, as an expoſure of their defects has ever been found the ſureſt means of obtaining a remedy. In imitation of the great Redeemer of mankind, he voluntarily "goes about doing good," unmindful of that calumny which is ſure to await ſuch exertions, from thoſe who, ſwayed only by a regard for ſelf-intereſt, conſider every attempt at reformation as an infringement on the rights and privileges of local magiſtrates, more eſpecially if not undertaken by ſome perſon of dignified rank, or acting under the mandate of miniſterial authority, when they readily "bend the knee to Baal."

Theſe obſervations have ariſen from reading Mr. Neild's account of one of the workhouſes in the city of Norwich, p. 892; and though his viſit thereto was neither impertinent nor intruſive, having the ſanction of the preſent chief magiſtrate, and his remarks ſtrictly conſonant with the truth, as far as his obſervations on the ſpot could direct him, yet I do not know, Mr. Urban, but that gentleman may, like two provincial printers, be *threatened** with a criminal proſecution for pointing out its defects, with the ſame laudable view to their correction which has diſtinguiſhed all Mr. Neild's indefatigable reſearches into theſe abodes of human miſery.

We have heard much of late of the arbitrary means adopted in a neighbouring country to reſtrain the Freedom of the Preſs, which have been juſtly reprobated by every Engliſhman who ſets a value on its ineſtimable bleſſings! What ſhall we ſay then to the conduct of thoſe who aſſociate for the purpoſe of reſtraining free enquiry, and who cavil at every remark that diſſents from their own opinions, or militates againſt the rigour of that authority which ſome veſted with power, under the ſanction of law, are anxious to extend beyond its due limits, in order to exact the greater degree of obedience from thoſe whoſe ſituation or circumſtances are leſs independent than their own; and who ſometimes, under the maſk of promoting the cauſe of religion, would diveſt it of all charity, by rigorouſly extending their proſecutions for breach of the Sabbath to the retailers of periſhable commodities, not ſpecifically

* One of theſe printers was threatened with a proſecution (ſince relinquiſhed) for ſlightly noticing in his weekly newſpaper the *log* and *neck-iron* depicted in the ſubject of Mr. Neild's reprehenſion; and the other printer for publiſhing Mr. Neild's obſervations on the ſtate of the Borough gaol, Ipſwich!

cally sanctioned by the authority of the law*; and who, in order the more effectually to accomplish this purpose, employ the most debased and unprincipled of mankind, as common informers, to harrass and distress those who are equally objects of penury and persecution!

Are not such combinations and subscriptions very illiberal at least, if not illegal, even though employed to correct vice and immorality in the lower orders, whilst the gaming-tables and depravity of the upper classes are passed over with impunity? Are they not also a reflection on the justice and equity of our excellent laws, sufficient to punish offenders of every denomination without the auxiliary of strengthening the power of the many against the few, which often tends to the ruin of the poor and ignorant offender, whilst the more daring and dignified one shamelessly stalks or rides about unmolested. X. Y.

Mr. URBAN, *Norwich, Nov.* 16.

—— audiet, et quæ
Finxerunt pariter Librarius, Archimagirî,
Carptores. Quod enim dubitant componere crimen
In Dominas, quoties rumoribus ulciscuntur
Baltea? JUV.

IT was with a mingled emotion of indignation and contempt that I read in your last number a communication of a Mr. Neild respecting the Old Workhouse in this city, and the punishment of William Rayner, an incorrigible boy, a pauper in the house. Although this singular and injurious paper was transmitted you through the medium of a respectable physician, Dr. Lætsom, yet it so seems both with the *suggestio falsi*, and the *suppressio veri*, that, as a magistrate, and one of the guardians of the poor, (who are indiscriminately calumniated therein,) I think it my duty to lay before the publick a short review of the facts of the case, and to make a few remarks upon the strange conduct of Mr. Neild.

This philanthropic gentleman, I understand, affects to follow in the same path the dignified footsteps of the illustrious HOWARD†, in visiting the ungrateful abodes of the unfortunate and flagitious in Prisons and Workhouses, and in correcting with a liberal hand the remaining abuses, wherever his susceptible heart feels that they exist, in the unwearied course of his pious missionary journeys. Indeed Dr. Lettsom, in all the wild exuberance of youthful fancy, and with all the generous ardour of the first impulses of a youthful friendship, bursts forth in the sublime and oracular exclamation of 'Surely an Angel from Heaven sent Mr. Nield hither‡,' as proceeding from the united and eloquent lips of——the paupers "when they heard of the state of their workhouse!!!" If this borders on the *Bathos*, your readers must excuse Dr. Lettsom, for they are not my words.

Mr. Neild came to Norwich, and, as he has stated, visited the Duke's Palace or Old Workhouse with the mayor. He has then given us a coloured statement of the filthy condition he found it in, omitting no mention of any disgusting circumstance or impurity which his nice observation, and the more powerful aid of his heated imagination, could jointly suggest.

It is with considerable pain and reluctance I have to add a few facts, perfectly well known to Mr. Neild at the time of his visit, or rather visitation, which Mr. Neild in his public communication has had neither the honour nor the honesty to take the slightest notice of.

At the very moment Mr. Neild was putting down his invidious notes of the internal state of the Old Workhouse, of his own knowledge he was aware that a New Workhouse for the reception of the same paupers, whose situation he was then so piteously deploring, was actually erected and completed; except as to some internal accommodations, which were however fitting up, insomuch that in a few days it was inhabited by the paupers, permanently. Moreover, Mr. Neild himself visited this New Workhouse, and expressed his approbation of the construction of the building, &c. This being the case, I should think your readers will at once concur with my opinion of Mr. Neild's honour, veracity, candour, and liberality of sentiment, in his irreverend condemnations and his unqualified, unfounded censures

* Milk and mackarel are allowed to be sold, and cabinet dinners and routs given on Sundays; but the former privilege is not extended to the poor *pajry-cook* who vends his over-day *buns and tarts*.

† "Proximus huic, longo sed proximus intervallo!"

‡ See Gent. Mag. for October, p. 892.

of the whole body of the Guardians of the Poor in keeping up and maintaining a fool eſtabliſhment which was then (taking his exaggerated account as the truth) on the very eve of its diſſolution.

In regard to the obſervations made by Mr. Neild reſpecting the ſmall pox, and the alledged deaths which occurred in the houſe laſt ſummer by the ſpread of the natural diſeaſe by contagion through ſeven rooms, owing to the patients not being kept together in one room, I think them ſiniſtrouſly urged with a view (by a kind of ſide-wind) of diſcouraging variolous inoculation.

However the fact may be, I am well perſuaded that every poſſible attention has, under the directions of the guardians, been invariably paid to the care and treatment of the ſick; it being at the ſame time perfectly impracticable to adminiſter to large bodies of ſick perſons thoſe thouſand little comforts and kind attentions which may reaſonably be expected in private life.

Mr. Neild, in his paper, has next thought proper to give to the publick a violent and mutilated account of the puniſhment of an incorrigible boy belonging to the houſe, as the Report of a Committee of the Court of Guardians, eſpecially appointed for the purpoſe, moſt eminently evinces, and which I ſhould have ſent you, had I thought you would have printed ſo long and (to many of your readers) ſo unintereſting a memorial.

The philanthropic Mr. Neild has alſo favoured the world with a ſketch of *the vile inſtrument of torture!* called "the pot-hooks," which I then ſaw for the firſt time. He has carefully given in its dimenſions, *weight*, &c.; but in this latter article, with his accuſtomed abſence of every thing like candour, he has omitted the information that a large proportion of the weight of the whole inſtrument (viz. 22lbs.) is excluſively confined to the log, not an ounce of which could by poſſibility be ſuſtained by the boy at the end of a long chain. The aſſertion of Mr. Neild, that the boy was to wear the pot-hooks for ſix months, is purely falſe; nor would he have worn it a day, had he ſhewn any care or contrition about the matter. So far alſo was the lad from being much annoyed by his puniſhment, that it was his ſport and delight voluntarily to draw the little boys about the court-yard on the log on the ground, thereby (as he termed it) "giving them a ride." The ſubſequent aſſertions alſo of Mr. Neild, that the ring made the boy's leg ſore, and (by his artful inſinuation) that it occaſioned "ſome ſcabs and excoriation," are falſe from beginning to end, as is proved by the Report of the Medical Committee appointed for the purpoſe of doing away the clamorous calumnies ariſing from Mr. Neild's miſrepreſentations, and compoſed of the firſt Medical Practitioners in the city. As their Report is in very conciſe terms I ſubjoin it.

"We the underſigned, having at the requeſt of a Committee of the Court of Guardians, examined William Rayner, a pauper in the workhouſe, do find him in perfect health, without either wound, contuſion, or excoriation, in any part of his body. *(Signed)*

Rich. Lubbock, M.D. James Alderſon, M.D. P. M. Martineau, William Dalrymple."

"*Norwich, Sept.* 8, 1805."

A certificate to the ſame effect had been made by the city ſurgeon, immediately after Mr. Neild's viſitation; but injurious rumours, to the great prejudice of the Court of Guardians, having been moſt wickedly circulated up and down the City, induced the Court, three days after Mr. Neild's happy departure, to order a ſecond examination, the certificate of which is given *ut ſupra*.

It may be true (as Mr. Neild ſays) that the boy had been only once in Bridewell; but his incorrigibility was ſufficiently eſtabliſhed by the facts diſcloſed in the Report of the Committee, the particulars of which in detail I ſhall not condeſcend to enumerate for the individual ſatisfaction of Mr. Neild. I have been made acquainted with all the facts of the boy's repeated and incorrigible irregularities, and I have no heſitation in fully approving of the conduct of the Court in the matter; and I truſt that neither our City, nor any other Community acting to the beſt of its abilities for the public good, will, in future, either be thwarted, or baſely calumniated, or anywiſe interrupted, in the righteous diſcharge of its duty, by the impertinent interferences, or the diſingenuous libels, of Mr. NEILD. His ſtrange conduct when viewing our County Gaol, by hiding himſelf up in the gaoler's bed-chamber on the approach of a moſt reſpectable viſiting magiſtrate, Robert Fellowes, Eſq. M. P. ſeems to ſtart a doubt of Mr. Neild's

Neild's intent being so pure and charitable, as the visiting the abodes of wretchedness would naturally infer.

I understand also, and I believe it to be true, that the conduct of Mr. Neild at Ipswich has induced the magistrates there actually to commence a prosecution against him on account of his false and libellous misrepresentations of the state and management of the Prisons, &c. of that place. I myself know that such a measure was in agitation.

To administer comfort to the afflicted or distressed in mind, body, or estate, is a most lovely attribute in the human character; but a querulous petulant sort of Philanthropy, which quarrels with every thing which is not perfect, and whose system seems to be rather to overturn every institution which exhibits any trait of human frailty, than to raise up to excellence by gradual and temperate melioration, can never be exalted to the just character of Patriotism or Philanthropy properly so called.

Yours, &c. WILLIAM FIRTH.

Mr. URBAN, *Nov.* 22.

THE following strictures on your volume for 1803 may probably not prove unacceptable to some of your numerous readers, who would have been furnished with them sooner, had not they been accidentally mislaid.

The memorable particulars of the awful event at Devizes, related in p. 19, induce me to transcribe the following *note* from p. 20 of "A Discourse concerning the governing Providence of God," published in 1757 by the elder Dr. Henry Stebbing, who died in 1763. See your volume for 1802, p. 691, col. 2. His words are these:

"About three years ago, at Devises in Wiltshire, three women bargained for a certain quantity of corn; and, when the price of it was to be paid, one of them fraudently secreted her Quota; with which being charged by the other two, she protested with the most solemn asseverations that she had paid her Money; and prayed that, if she did not speak Truth, *God would immediately strike her dead*. The words were scarce out of her mouth when she dropped down *dead*; and the Money was found in her possession. A Memorial of this extraordinary event now stands written upon a painted board fixed up at the Market Cross, where the thing happened; and I submit it to the common sense of mankind, whether this and such like instances, many of which occur in all History, are not a very strong presumptive evidence, from FACT, for the truth of a *directing* Providence."

This remarkable *note* is reprinted, with the "Discourse," in the second Volume of "Sermons on Practical Christianity by Henry Stebbing, D. D. Archdeacon of Wilts, &c. &c. 1760." A like instance may be found in pp. 184, 5, 6, of your volume for 1766, confirming "that natural and revealed Truth, that *there is a God who judges in the Earth*."

The Dr. Clarke, alluded to in p. 83, is noticed in your Obituary for 1798, p. 814, col. 2.

"Brewington" in p. 89, col. 1, l. 59, should be "*Newington*." In p. *penult.* of the *first* part of your volume for 1799, col. 2, *after* the Indexes, are some queries relative to the Rectors of *this* Parish of the name of Billingsley.

Anecdotes of the family of the person, to whom the curious Commission in pp. 100, 101, is addressed, may be found in pp. 1109, 10, of your volume for 1797. See p. 493 of that for 1801.

Some valuable notices of the learned Evan Evans, pp. 147, 8, occur in your volume for 1792, pp. 411, 12.

Among the Divines of the English Church, p. 163, Dr. Matthew Horbery was one of the Worthies who flourished in the 18th century, who ought not to be omitted. See your volume for 1774, p. 297; and that now under consideration, p. 409, col. 2.

The epitaph in p. 230, col. 2, does not represent the deceased so old as the Inscription on her Print; which exhibits "Margaret Patten, aged 141 years, now in St. Margaret Westminster Workhouse, her maiden name was Gibson, born at Glasgow 1596, in the reign of Q. Elizabeth. Done from the Life by Jacob Smith, 1737."

The "Translation of Cæsar's Commentaries," noticed in p. 356, col. 1, is attributed to its right author in p. 923, col. 1, of your volume for 1799.

The detector of plagiarism in p. 411 may be referred to p. 135 of your volume for 1787.

As to the "Heroic Epistle" alluded to in p. 441, col. 2, it was first *publicly* attributed to the keen pen of Mason in pp. 885, 6, of your volume for 1792. Your Review of it is to be found in pp. 290, 1, of that for 1773.

The

The obſervation in p. 412, col. 1, relative to Mr. Warton's "biographical works," will not be readily approved by the genuine *Antiquaries*, who will be apt to reprobate it as proceeding from an incompetent judge.

In p. 492, col. 1, l. *antep.* Dr. Aſkew is repreſented to have died ten years later than he did; as your volume for 1774, p. 142, col. 1, will prove. See 1785, pp. 284, 5, 6; and 1804, pp. 1004, 5; 1202, col. 2.

The line erroneouſly imputed to Joſhua Barnes, in p. 519, is accounted for in p. 445 of your volume for 1773, where Duport's "Gnomologia Homerica" is alſo referred to.

Mrs. Piozzi, in p. 607, declares the paſſage quoted from Dr. Johnſon, in p. 1111 of your volume for 1802, and *there* pronounced "deficient in ſenſe and connexion," both as printed in her own edition *and* that of Murphy, to be "well arranged *as it ſtands* in Mr. Murphy's edition." Your correſpondent S. S. and this ingenious Lady ſeem to deſcribe Murphy's exhibition of this paſſage diametrically different; though in p. 204 ſhe owns that, "as quoted" by S. S., it "does certainly appear to be nonſenſe." Are there two editions of Johnſon's Works by Murphy? If ſo, they may vary; and the Lady and S. S. may ſtill both be right, if they did not refer to the ſame edition. At preſent no light has been thrown upon the paſſage as publiſhed by S. S.; who, after all, does not accurately copy what Mrs. Piozzi's edition ſets forth.

Mr. Graves's elegant Inſcription on his friend Shenſtone, reprinted in pp. 613, 14, recalls to memory the hint thrown out in the preceding page 229, col. 1, relative to the *collection* of the miſcellaneous Works of the former; one of whoſe lateſt performances appeared in p. 761 of your *laſt* volume, in which at pp. 1165, 6, your Obituary affords ſome valuable memoirs of him.

Had your correſpondent E. in p. 694, recollected what was ſaid on the ſubject of the *firſt* part of his Letter in your volume for 1792, pp. 910, 911; 1180, col. 2; he might *perhaps* have been ſilent upon it.

Your correſpondent C., in p. 636, may be referred to pp. 654, 5, 6, of your volume for 1799: to a prior page in which he has himſelf referred.

The author of the "Latin and Engliſh Poems," inquired after by P. O. in p. 728, was named Loveling.

With regard to "a late celebrated traveller" and "Canon Recupero," in p. 745, col. 2, many of your readers may not diſlike to be referred to Dr. Townſon's "Reflections" on them in 1775, pp. 351, 2, 3; and to Biſhop Watſon's equally unanſwerable confutation of the traveller and the canon in 1776, pp. 165, 6, 7; and to the ſatisfactory Defence of the Moſaic computation in 1778, pp. 249, 50, by the eminent Mr. Coſtard, who is duly noticed in p. 240, col. 2 of the volume *now* under conſideration.

Your worthy correſpondent J. W., in p. 826, is certainly right in his conſtruction of the words of the Marriage Act; however *judicious* the *Oxford* Editors of the Quarto Common Prayer Book may be deemed by E. E. A. in p 713; who would confer a favour on many of your Liturgical readers, could he anſwer the objections of another ſenſible correſpondent in p. 882, relative to the ill-adviſed alteration in the Doxology, which has given juſt offence to the opponents of ſuch unneceſſary innovations.

The characteriſtic epitaph on archdeacon Townſon, in p. 924, was before printed in p. vii. of the "Advertiſement" prefixed to his argumentative diſcourſe on "Babylon," which was reviewed by You in 1797, in pp. 688–691. The typographical Errata in that Review greatly mar the ſenſe of the paſſages cited in it. They were pointed out by the worthy Editor in 1798, p. 471, col. 2; in which year alſo, in p. 736, Dr. Townſon's performance is mentioned with due reſpect.

An enlarged edition of Metaſtaſio's Dramas, &c. by Mr. Hoole, p. 981, col. 2, appeared in 1800 in three octavos.

Your correſpondent Q., in p. 1004, may meet with a full account of the "compoſition," to which he alludes, in pp. 405, 6, 7, of the *fifth* volume of "the new edition of the Tatler, 1786."

In p. 1082, col. 2. l. 10, for "Briſtol" we muſt read "St. David's." See p. 851, col. 1.

The vicar of Dunchurch, p. 1094, col. 2, who had been rudely animadverted on by one of your correſpondents, was with true filial ardour vindicated by the vicar of Napton (not Naſton)

Naſton) in p. 221, of your volume for 1801.

Is the "ſmall pamphlet, ſuppoſed to be written by the Rev. S. Henley," p. 1109, a continuation of the publication avowedly by the ſame author reviewed in 1788, p. 999?

Strictures on Swedenborg, p. 1111, col. 1, were communicated from *Manchester*, in pp. 411, 12, of your volume for 1783. See alſo that for 1778, pp. 325, 6.

Surely "their *furrow*," objected to by S. C. in p. 1140, muſt mean "the furrow made by them." See 1804, p. 204, col. 2.

A ſpeedy admiſſion of this multifarious cargo into your literary repoſitory is requeſted by your *old* correſpondent,

SCRUTATOR.

P. 410, col. 1, l. 27, read "Clonfert."

P. 1074, col. 2. l. 45, read "S. *Freeman*."

P. 1084, col. 1, l. 54, read "Charlton."

P. 1251, col. 1, l. 54, read "Lock Rollinſon," as in p. 1253, col. 2, l. 17; in the line before which read "Hippiſley.—Ditto, col. 2, l. 10, read *Tid*dington."

P. 1260, col. 2, l. 26, read "300l. (the legacy of her *firſt* huſband) comes."

Mr. URBAN, *Bradford, Nov.* 15.

SOME farther notices of the brumal retreat of the Hirundines may not be altogether unintereſting. *H. Apus*, Swift, diſappeared on the 9th and 10th of Auguſt; wind N. W. but low. *H. Urbica*, Houſe Martin, aſſembled in conſiderable numbers on the 5th, and altogether diſappeared on the 20th of September; wind moſtly N. W. and briſk. *H. Riparia*, Sand Martin, laſt ſeen on the 14th of September; wind Weſterly. *H. Ruſtica*, Chimney Swallow, diſappeared, not in their uſual congregations, but in ſmall parties, from the 23d to the 29th of September; ſince when there has been but one or two ſtragglers ſeen; wind all the time N. North-Weſterly, with miſty and cool, though moſtly fine weather.

Concerning theſe curious little birds, my opinion (notwithſtanding what I may have advanced at p. 704, and in oppoſition to which your correſpondent, p. 812, has adduced ſo many plauſible arguments) is invariably that of Pennant and White. "The *former* broods may migrate, but the latter undoubtedly lie torpid." The few ſolitary inſtances of their having been met with at ſea are no ſolid argument in favour of migration. What do thoſe two which are ſubſtantiated by the moſt reſpectable authority, amount to? Adamſon ſays, "he met with four about 50 leagues off the coaſt of Senegal, which *he knew* to be European Swallows:" but by what marks he knew them to be ſuch, any more than of what *ſpecies*, he does not inform us, which he certainly would not have neglected had he wiſhed to have attached any great ſhare of plauſibility to the account. Let us now examine the other, which ſays, Sir Charles Wager on his return home in the ſpring of the year, as he came into ſoundings in the Channel, *met* a very large flock of *Hirundines*, which, to uſe his own expreſſion, "were almoſt famiſhed and ſpent, being only feathers and bones, but, being recruited by a night's reſt, took their flight in the morning." Is it not poſſible, nay, even more than probable, that theſe birds might have juſt ariſen from their *hybernaculum* by the enlivening rays of a vernal Sun, and being extremely weak, and unable to ſtem a briſk wind, were blown off ſhore, but luckily meeting with his ſhip, and "being *recruited* with a night's reſt, took their flight in the morning"—of courſe, for land again? The ſecond notion has great antiquity on its ſide: Ariſtotle and Pliny give it as their belief that Swallows do not remove very far from their ſummer habitations, but winter in the cleſts of rocks. In ſupport of this opinion, modern evidence crowds in upon us from all quarters; ſome of which I ſhall briefly mention: Collinſon ſaw numbers drawn from the banks of the Rhine. Numbers were found in the chalky cliffs in Suſſex, and near Whitby in Yorkſhire; in a decayed hollow tree that was cut down near Dolgelli in Merionethſhire; in an old lead mine at Lynchton in Flintſhire. And they are annually found in a torpid ſtate near Lord Belhaven's ſeat in Eaſt Lothian, and near Morpeth in Northumberland. Theſe are, doubtleſs, the lurking places of the later hatches, or thoſe young birds, which are incapable of diſtant migration, where they continue inſenſible and rigid, but, like bats, may ſometimes be re-animated by an unſeaſonable hot day in the midſt of winter: to ſubſtantiate which hypotheſis I ſhall produce from that moſt ingenious

nious and acute Philoſopher, the Natural Hiſtorian of Selborne, a few extracts with remarks. "Two Swallows were ſeen on the morning of November 3d, at Newton Vicarage Houſe, hovering and ſettling on the roofs and out-buildings; none have been ſeen at Selborne ſince October 11th. Once I ſaw numbers of Houſe-Martins on November 7th. One of my neighbours, on the 26th of Nov. 1768, ſaw a Martin in a ſheltered bottom; the Sun ſhone warm, and the bird was hawking briſkly after flies. Nov. 19, 1771, two Chimney Swallows were ſeen at New Haven, morning rather chilly, wind N. W. Either the laſt week in December, or the firſt in January, a few appeared on the moulding of a window of Merton college, Oxford, in a remarkably warm nook, which prematurely ſet their blood in motion, having the ſame effect as laying them before a fire at the ſame ſeaſon of the year. When a boy, I remember to have ſeen *one* a whole day together on a Shrove-Tueſday. Two diſcovered themſelves on the 11th of April, 1770, but quickly withdrew, and were not viſible again for many days.—Martins did not appear till May came in."

Mr. White, after ſtating a particular inſtance of the re-appearance of this tribe, goes on to make the following remarks: "It is reaſonable to ſuppoſe that two whole ſpecies, or at leaſt many individuals of theſe two ſpecies of Britiſh *Hirundines*, do never leave this iſland at all, but partake of the ſame benumbed ſtate as various reptiles, quadrupeds and inſects; for we cannot ſuppoſe that after a *month's abſence*, Houſe Martins can return from a Southern region to appear for *one* morning in November, or that Swallows ſhould leave the diſtricts of Africa to enjoy in March the tranſient ſummer of a couple of days." *Hirundines* are not the only ſummer birds that ſeek an *hybernaculum* in this country; an inſtance of which I ſhall give from Bewick's Britiſh Birds in the words there related. "That other birds have been found in a torpid ſtate, may be inferred from the following curious fact, which was communicated to us by a gentleman who ſaw the bird, and had the account from the perſon who found it. A few years ago, a young Cuckoo was found in the thickeſt part of a cloſe furze buſh; when taken up, it preſently diſcovered ſigns of life, but was quite deſtitute of feathers. In the ſpring following it made its eſcape, and in flying acroſs the Tyne it gave its uſual call. Still, while we obſerve with aſtoniſhment, with how great regularity theſe little creatures obey that inſtinctive impulſe towards ſeeking a winter's retreat implanted in them by an Allwiſe Creator; yet, after all our enquiries, we are mortified with the reflection, that we are uncertain to what regions they do migrate, or whether they migrate at all: and we are led to exclaim with the Poet,

"Amuſive birds, ſay where your hid retreat
When the froſt rages and the tempeſts beat,
Whence your return, by ſuch nice inſtinct led,
When Spring, ſweet ſeaſon! rears her bloomy head;
Such baffled ſearches mock man's prying pride,
The God of Nature is your ſecret guide."

Whilſt I am on the ſubject of Swallows, I may notice W. B's letter, at p. 813, in which he expreſſes ſo much aſtoniſhment at ſeeing *two white ſparrows*, that I ſhould ſuppoſe he was born within the ſound of Bow Bells, and had been then for the firſt time in the country; though, had this been the caſe, he might have ſeen ſeveral ſpecimens in Exeter Change. But what will be his ſurpriſe, when I tell him there are ſtill more "*raræ aves in terris*;" and a more curious inſtance of which than that he relates is the following.

A pair of Swallows, *Hirundo Ruſtica*, built three years ſucceſſively in a barn (they ſeldom build in chimneys in this part of the country). The firſt year of my noticing them they had a brood of four young ones, three of which were the uſual colour, and *one cream-coloured*; the ſecond year, of four, *two were cream-coloured*; and the third year, of four, *three were cream-coloured*, one of which, on being ſhot, I had the pleaſure of examining, and found it without the *leaſt dingy ſpeck*. I have repeatedly ſeen a Sparrow which, for ſeveral years, was variegated in the following manner: head, neck, breaſt, back, and rump, perfectly white; and nothing but its wings and tail the uſual duſty brown colour. PHYSICIEN.

*** We regret exceedingly that many ſpirited articles, ariſing out of the late tranſcendent and unparalleled Naval-Victory, came to hand *too late* for inſertion this month. Several of them ſhall certainly appear in our next.

282. *An historic and picturesque Guide from* Clifton, *through the Counties of* Monmouth, Glamorgan, *and* Brecknock, *with Representations of Ruins, interesting Antiquities, &c. &c. By* G. W. Manby, *Esq.* Hotwells, Clifton, *Author of the History of* St. David's, *and Fugitive Sketches of* Clifton; *by whom will speedily be published the most Romantic and picturesque Views on the River* Avon. Bristol 1802.

THIS Author's account of St. David's has been reviewed vol. LXXII. p. 918. As he writes for relief under depression of spirits, and to express his gratitude to the Marchioness Townshend, and her illustrious consort, "for the great obligations conferred upon his youth, and afterwards so generously extended to others most dear to him," and to gratify "his wishes to visit a country celebrated for eventful history, which on the Continent hostilities denied the accomplishment of," "he turns his views to the SILURES, which seemed to promise the largest rewards to the labours of his historical research," we shall be brief in our review of his observations. He begins by stating, from a MS. in the possession of Mr. Hopkins, of Coychurch, Glamorganshire, that "the first monarch of the island was *Prydain*, son of *Aith* the Great, king of the cantreds of *Sythug*, *Situna*, or *Gwent*, but declining universal monarchy."—"In this small tract is pointed out a route which will embrace a number of venerable piles, include scenery in beautiful forms and complexion, and direct to manufactories truly worth attending; a circuit by no means expensive, nor wanting of those necessaries which render travelling convenient. The whole may be performed in a few days, or protracted at pleasure. The roads are excellent, the accommodations plentiful; and, where they are not altogether good, are compensated by civility and attention."

After crossing the *passage* of the Severn, and complimenting that river in the *well-known* lines of Milton (for what traveller would omit to shew his reading, though it swelled his writing), our tourist comes to *Matherne*, and the tombs of king Theodorick and bishop Sully, and another bishop of Landaff, who impoverished his see. "Having finished myself with viewing the church and its contents, I enquired for the bishop's palace, and my guide immediately pointed to a building resembling a barn. *Angry at the supposed slander, I desired him not to be witty at my expence, nor attempt his 'tricks upon travellers;' but his solemn declaration prompted me to believe what I wish I could refute. I asked myself, 'Could ever this be the residence of episcopal dignity?' I could make no reply; and, not daring to cast my eyes on it again, knowing it had been most unjustly injured in my mind, I took my leave, silent and thoughtful, conscious of wrongly estimating value from external appearance.*" From this specimen of our author's style we turn to say, that he visited Trinity chapel, and the Roman camp at its foot, Portsmit, Caldecott Earl, Caerwent, and its pavement "rooted up by a *sow* and her *numerous offspring*;" and the original drawing of it in the library of Rupera was burnt with that house 1788. The Roman coins of the *lower Empire*, or, as Mr. M. calls them, *Nummi memoriales*, are elaborately described in seven pages; particularly CUALLICINHUMUS; Penhaw and Pen Caed castles, Lanwhirne, Christchurch, Caerleon.

"In one vase found at Caerleon my feelings were particularly engaged; it contained a clay not only peculiarly smooth, but singularly formed, moulded with a considerable quantity of ashes and some pieces of unconsumed bone. This circumstance *gave birth to the strongest emotions of my mind, excited by admiration*, conjecturing it might be the small funeral *monument* transmitting to posterity a *life* not only distinguished for *bravery*, but signalized by other *memorable deeds*." (p. 54.) This is of a piece with "the *Berrowes*, presumed to be a corruption of the word *Bear-house*, and probably where they kept the *wild beasts to be opposed to the gladiators* in the amphitheatre;" and the pavement supposed to have belonged to a *laconicum* or *sarcophagus*. Ainsworth will furnish good authorities for *laconicum*, signifying a *stove*, *hot-house*, or *dry barn*; and we believe tessellated pavements made no part of *sarcophagi*. Fragments of a pillar, probably military, of the time of Alexander Severus, and consulate of Maximus, could not be refused from Mr. Gethune's (owner of the market-boat) new house. Mr. M. regrets that a public repository has not been instituted in a district so distinguished,

diſtinguiſhed, to preſerve its antiquities. "Should ſuch an inſtitution be formed, it is needleſs to *ſay* the pleaſure I ſhould take, not only in contributing what the country has furniſhed, but in adding ſome valuable *records* of *hiſtoric* eloquence." We preſume he means ſome Hiſtories of England, or his own tours, with his funny ſtories of John the pariſh clerk, his *curw* and *ſquitties*. But, when we recollect theſe tours are written for circulating-libraries, who will prefer theſe ſlippancies to Mr. Cox's realities, we withdraw the cenſure. The anecdote of Alfred ſending a fleet againſt the Danes at Caerleon without ſucceſs (p. 62) reſting on the ſingle authority of Caradoc, we have an additional reaſon for doubting Mr. M.'s numiſmatic accuracy, when he takes for *Daniſh* a copper coin ſtruck on this occaſion, "with a plain head, the hair arrayed in a peculiar ſtile, with three balls in good relief, the reverſe not ſo perfect, yet appearing to repreſent the prow of a ſhip, diſtinguiſhing a naval victory of a maritime city." (p. 67.) At Upper Brilmore is a ſitting figure in a recels, the left hand on a globe, the right mutilated, ſuppoſed to be deſigned for the ſtatue of an *Imperator*. (p. 70.) Mr. Cox, p. 121. Does this Latin word ſignify *General* or *Emperor*? and why be ſo equivocal? Of the ſepulchral inſcription to Julius Julianus in Tredamoc ſteeple (p. 72), Mr. Cox (p. 122) ſays, a fac ſimile is publiſhed by Horſley. The inſcription in *Uſk* church, which Mr. Owen, perhaps rightly, pronounces an *incorrect* copy from an older almoſt obliterated, and which opinion probably is confirmed by the *cut* of the *letters*, and the *engraving* in braſs, is ſo variouſly given, and the ſenſe ſo ambiguous, that one hardly knows what to make of it. Mr. M. has adopted Mr. Owen's as the *lateſt* explanation.

The Weſt tower of *Newport* church was built by Henry III. whoſe ſtatue under the upper Weſt window was deprived of its head by *Cromwell's* ſoldiers. The houſe of friars preachers was *granted* at the Diſſolution to Sir Edward Carn, not (as Mr. M.) Cam, or rather a miſtake of Tanner for Sir Edward *Morgan*. From Newport our traveller proceeds to *Cardiff*, to the *ponderous* remains of *Caerphilly*, where, after properly contradicting the legend of Julius Cæſar having poſſeſſed it, he reſumes the legend again in the mouth of a ſchoolmaſter, in order to laugh at "a perſon of the place, who, after the uſual ſalutations, ſoon betrayed his province was to *inſtruct*, and though it was *youth*, ſtill information from a man of *letters* could not be refuſed." (p. 129.) The ſun "taking its *diurnal* farewell" warned the writer to depart to the Cardiff Arms. At *Landaff* "the embelliſhments of the church *bring to light much hiſtory of its antient fame*; and the pleaſure of beholding a religious pile, though even in ruins, cannot but inſpire the mind to the moſt moral reflections, and awaken ſentiments of ſerious awe." (p. 134). The South entrance is decorated by "ivy planted by the hand of Nature;" the North is divelled of thoſe pleaſing *vernal* appendages." The ſtatue over the Weſt door is omitted in the print. The Weſt part of the church being ruined, "the area of the building *not occupied by the modern edifice*" is ſtrewed with the elegant fragments of pillars, and its walls pleaſingly diverſified with ſpontaneous ſhrubs. It is now without any *ſepulchral records*; and two effigies in alabaſter, which diſplay much ability of the artiſt (ſuppoſed to be Italian, patronized by king Henry VIII.) are removed from thence, and placed erect in the old chapter-room. (p. 188.) This, we ſuppoſe, is the monument of Sir William Mathews, who died 1500, in the middle of the reign of Henry VII. and his wife Jane, 1530. Whether the tomb is removed, and preſerved with it, we are not told. "Here I muſt beg leave to break off, and *ſeriouſly lament* that the hiſtory of Landaff is ſo difficult of acceſs, and indeed only to be found in that now very ſcarce, and almoſt out of print, *record* compiled by Mr. Browne Willis. *Fearful of it being totally loſt*, and deſirous of reſtoring the intereſting *circumſtance of the remains of thoſe which are depoſited*, with many obſervations, totally *obſcured to the remembrance or tradition of the place*; with this intent I ſhall avail myſelf of that gentleman's known *genius* and authority, by *adding* it as an *appendix*, truſting the *intereſting extract* will be *rewarded by the approbation* of my reader. But, previous to entering the preſent ſtructure, I ſhall

* Hugolin is as improper a ſubſtitute for *Hugh*, p. 128, as *filia* (the *daughter* of Cæſar) for *phillis*, p. 130.

give

give what little account I could collect of the original edifice." (p. 139.) Had Browne Willis, or rather his friend Mr. Wotton, who furniſhed the deſcription of the church, been allowed to ſpeak for himſelf, we ſhould have underſtood *his* deſcription of this cathedral. Mr. M. tells us, "the altar is raiſed on four ſteps, over which" is the repreſentation of *a temple ſupported by pillars*. The altar piece made by biſhop Marſhall between 1478 and 1496 is deſcribed by Willis as conſiſting of "a row of eleven niches, and under them eight others painted in freſco, and three real niches at each end of them; within theſe are two little ones, with a pilaſter between. Above the altar piece are two rows of large niches, in which formerly have been images." How like all this niche work, ſo common in Gothic altar pieces, is to a *temple*, let the reader judge. It is with difficulty we diſcover that the nave of the church is ruined and unroofed, and only the choir with its ailes remains. "I now went to the Weſt end of the North aile *by* obſerving ſeveral antient and curious monuments, but containing very few ſcriptural memorials. A flat ſtone preſents itſelf now, without any inſcription, which perhaps was obliterated by the *frequent reſearch of grateful memory* *. Another in this *humble poſture*, and preſumed (by the emblems on it) to be the *ſafeguard* of the *depoſited* remains of epiſcopal dignity †. Two effigies on a raiſed pedeſtal ‡, in pontifical habits, *are recording* the memories of St. Dubritius and biſhop Brumfield §, with the paſtoral ſtaff, mitres, &c."—"Above this tomb is a ſculpture in relievo affixed to the wall, repreſenting the crucifixion ‖, with all the inſtruments employed on that ſolemn occaſion, emblematical of the faith in which theſe perſons died." (p. 145.) If we truſt Browne Willis, p. 24, this "eſcocheon ¶" was in 1717 over the figure of a biſhop in pontificals. "On the oppoſite ſide, in a Gothic-niched receſs in the wall, is the effigy of biſhop Davies, S. T. P. in his epiſcopal robes. Above this are alſo emblems of crucifixion in a ſhield; beyond theſe, in another receſs of the ſame form, is the figure of a ſkeleton, done upwards of 500 years ſince, and deſigned to perpetuate the memory of an unfortunate female, "who pined *herſelf* away, *and fell a victim to that paſſion Nature gifted to render mortals moſt happy. Poor neglected girl!! This monument* is artfully contrived to awaken ſenſibility by *the forcible manner* [in which] *it diſplays itſelf; not boldly diſcovering the whole formation at once, but ingeniouſly withdrawing a part of the ſhroud, and diſcloſing only ſufficient to ſhew of what nature and tranſformation the departed being is become.*" Theſe and 30 other bombaſtic lines deſcribe what Willis ſimply calls "a ſkeleton in free ſtone, lying in a ſhroud open before, and gathered above the head. It ſeems to be 300 years old, if not more; and, conſidering the time, it is not ill cut. In a niche above, the monument of a biſhop, over which is the eſcocheon with the inſtitution of the paſſion." The figure occurs in almoſt every one of our cathedrals, and in many pariſh churches, either ſingly, or under the figure of the party in his proper habit, and merely expreſſes the different ſtates. Many Vergers call it the repreſentation of a man who faſted himſelf to death, in imitation of our Saviour faſting in the Wilderneſs; but Mr. M. is the firſt who gave it the indelicate turn here quoted. He has confounded the place of biſhop Davies, who lies under "a plain grave-ſtone of free-ſtone, the outermoſt of three others, within the rails of the altar." Willis, p. 17.

"On the ſame ſide," in a chapel, the burying-place of the Matthews family, (Willis, p. 25) is "a knight in alabaſter, with a man at his head bearing his ſhield, on an altar-tomb, with ſix figures bearing eſcocheons, aſcribed to David Matthew the Great, who was ſtandard-bearer to Edward IV. and murdered at Neath by ſome of the Turberviles, with whom he was at variance."

"On a high ornamented tomb is repreſented a knight, with his head reſting on an open helmet creſted with a headleſs bird, his feet reſting on a crouching lion; the whole in alabaſter, diſplaying a good ſpecimen of ſculpture, to commemorate Chriſtopher Matthews,

* Qu. Mr. Herbert's monument in Willis's plan.

† Not noticed by Willis.

‡ Or rather "on *two* raiſed pedeſtals."

§ Biſhop Bromfield's, 1391, noticed by Willis as oppoſite to biſhop Marſhall's.

‖ Croſs.

¶ A ſimilar one at the feet of biſhop Marſhall.

Matthews, a character diſtinguiſhed by his illuſtrious acts of valour and amazing ſtrength: he was in ſtature 6 feet 2 inches high, and was killed in the *Civil Wars*. In a receſs oppoſite are two figures, *conſidered* to be David Matthews and wife; he is repreſented in armour, and his lady by his ſide, both in alabaſter. Theſe effigies, and the ornaments about them, diſplay great taſte in the execution, and are remarkable for the delicacy and elegance with which the female drapery is delineated. Beneath them is an inſcription in *ancient characters*." (pp. 150, 151.) Had Mr. M. read theſe antient characters, or attended to Willis's deſcription of the monument, he would have known that *this* was the monument of *Chriſtopher* Matthews, eſq. who died 1500, and the other, with the ſingle figure, was that of *David* M.

"At the North-eaſt corner of the South aiſle, in a receſs, is a monument to Chriſtiana Audley; a character diſtinguiſhed not only by her bequeſts of the great and little heaths to the poor of Landaff, Roach, and Whitechurch, but for a valuable life. It preſents proofs of the ability of the artiſt, by the ſuperior workmanſhip which adorns it, exhibited in alabaſter, whoſe ſpotleſs white hints the innocence of her life, and ſeems to exhibit an emblematical trait of the character it commemorates; the ſurface ſmooth as was her amiable diſpoſition; without oſtentation, yet fully grand, diſplaying thoſe luſtres herſelf exhibited; but, when monumental records are mouldering to the duſt, thy memory will live in the grateful hearts of thoſe who feel the value of thy generous donations, actions which require no other mode of information to poſterity than in the perſons who realize the benefits thereof." (p. 152.) Mr. Willis ſays, this "fair alabaſter ſtatue of a lady in a recumbent poſture, covered with a large veil. In the wall two men hold two eſcocheons, which are ſo defaced, that the arms cannot be diſcerned. There is no inſcription. Her name is ſaid to have been Chriſtian Audley; but who ſhe was otherwiſe, or when ſhe lived, is not remembered. I can only gueſs that ſhe was probably the wife of John lord Audley, a perſon of great poſſeſſions in theſe parts, and an active man in ſuppreſſing the inſurreſſion of Owen Glendower in the time of Henry IV. in the 10th year of whoſe reign he departed this life." Whether Mr. M. gathered her beneſactions from any thing more than vulgar tradition, we may be ſure he could know nothing of the pretty character he gives her. We have not been able to diſcover *John* lord *Audley*, nor his lady.

Mr. M. trifles about biſhops Bruce and Paſcall as much as about the lady (p. 153), and points out his "meditations among the tombs" in ten following pages, and a ſoliloquy on a woman lamenting over the grave of her only child.

We next follow the traveller in *Caſtle Coch*, *Taffis* medical well, *Pont y pridd*, the bridge and fall of the *Rhonda*, the various iron works, till he arrives at *Brecon*; the ſcenes through which Uſk meanders: *Tryſur* caſtle; a Roman inſcribed ſtone; a cromlech; *Crickhowel* caſtle; *Carno* monuments; *Abergavenny*; the ſeats of ſir Hanbury Williams, Dr. Hooper, W. Jones, eſq.; *Ragland* caſtle. The deſcription of this laſt really ſurpaſſes our comprehenſion. Take the following ſpecimen: "The vaſt grandeur of the original building, and moſt of the appendages, may be eaſily conceived, although the manſions of entertainment are no more. The venerable relics can now only aid the reflective mind *to* the diſtreſs occaſioned by warfare, and heightened on the conſideration of having been imbrued in brother's blood. Of all commotions to which the fate of nations is liable, not the leaſt horrid is that of civil tumult; its rancour ſcarcely ever *ſmoothed* but by the deſtruction of the *oppoſite*, and the ſpoil of every thing which had been *owned by the victim to its ſecurity*; nor were the exceſſes committed on the more peaceful leſs deſtructive than the ſavage demolition of rage and barbarity, of *defence* and *ſlaughter*. This place is one among the numerous proofs of the devaſtating principle of ſtormy faction, and exhibits proud remnants of popularity, and firm attachment to an honeſt cauſe." (p. 224.) The ruins "are in a ſtate ſufficiently *adverting* to the rapine of men, and ſlow but ſure efforts of corroding time." (p. 228.) "The feathered tribes are now the inhabitants of places in which the tranſactions of a kingdom have been canvaſſed, and *eſtimated accordingly*." (p. 230.)

Dynaſtow court is "not likely to have been otherwiſe than a manor-houſe, erected in the *lumbering* ſtile of the

the times, though it is stated as a castle on the *decapitation* of the Earl of Pembroke, 1469, among the places he died possessed of." (p. 282.)

"The bridge that *bestrides* the *Monnow* at *Monmouth hands itself to particular notice* by the venerable gateway that is seated on it," (p. 283), and has been since taken down "as disgustful to the modern eye." The castle remains "one among a multitude, to silently admonish us of the futile endeavours to rear edifices to withstand the corroding influence of infatiate Time, or remain unmantled by the caprice of man." (p. 286.) "Baldwin de Guisnes sallied out of it with the Flemings and Poicteriens." (p. 287.) The people of Poitou are usually called *Poictevins*. "Monmouth castle was taken, 1646, by Oliver Cromwell; and when he came to Monmouth, a man of the name of Evans attempted to shoot him. All *its* (i. e the town's) high honours are now buried in the dust, and going as rapidly to oblivion, as is its once celebrated castle, of which so trifling a portion remains as leaves no traces to know its original design. The transmutations of time are visible here in the present mode of employing sites antiently famous for purposes widely different, all hastening to *the same situation with* which so many similar edifices in the Principality are found." (p. 240.)

In one of the pleasant walks near this place, our pleasant moralist was on the point of being over-civil to "a well-dressed female sitting in a place which seemed formed for love and contemplation." Her agitation chilled his feelings, and bade him retire and blush for seeing a woman in affliction, without attempting to mitigate her distress. He made up to her, and soon found himself imperceptibly seated by her side, her hand inclosed in his, and hearing her detail her sorrows with so fascinating a voice, that, "having seen her to her residence, with a parting tribute (as a harmless mode of wiping sorrow away), he bade her adieu, being repaid by the gratification of his feelings." (p. 246.)

Bix Weir is the mansion "of General Rooke, M. P. for Monmouth, a descendant from the gallant admiral, to whom we are indebted for the possession of Gibraltar, and companion, and sharer of perils, with Mr. M.'s own father, while commander of the Severn district." (p. 249.) In describing *Tintern*, we are told the Cistertian Order had the following *routine* of dress and occupation. (p. 262.)

Piercefield and *Chepstow* are next described; and the traveller is wafted over the Severn to his home.

Among the antiquities of Caerleon, *concentrated* with those of the country by him in one *receptacle*, and particularized in the Appendix, No. I. is a coin of Hadrian, reverse *Britannia*, or sepulchral cippus; for the reading of the inscription on which, he was obliged to apply to the Rev. Mr. Leman, of Bath, "from a knowledge of his *deep-sciences* abilities. It is as follows:

"Julii Licii,
Julius Caterius
filius,
vixit annos XXV.
Optio
animo libenti
faciendum curavit."

Mr. Leman adds, "Whether the name was Licius or Livius, or the name *Caterius, is of little consequence*, and must be always doubtful; but the office of the person of sub-centurion (or Optio), who placed the monument to the memory of his friend, is very clear."

No. II. is a fragment of a stone, on which is the *representation* of *Animo Libenti Trajanus*; but to what intent Trajan's willing mind was employed on this occasion, we are to lament its mutilated state precludes all possibility of conjecture.

No. III. is part of a brick, two inches in thickness, with two pointed edges resembling the teeth of a saw: in the centre, in relievo, is LEG. II AVG. denoting the work of the second Augustan legion. What was the original use or design is difficult to determine, as all histories of Roman antiquities (that I can find) bear no description or *resemblance of its similitude*" (likeness of its likeness).

283. *A Tour throughout* South Wales *and* Monmouthshire, *comprehending a general Survey of the Picturesque Scenery, Remains of Antiquity, historical Events, peculiar Manufactures, and commercial Situations, of that interesting Portion of the* British *Empire. By* J. T. Barber. *Illustrated with a Map, and Twenty Views, engraved from Drawings by the Author.*

WE are here going over again much of the same ground as we traversed in the

the preceding Article; but with a traveller as far superior to the former as elegant plates and unaffected narrative are to turgid detail.

Mr. Barber professes to have selected from the best authorities an account of those few parts which he had not an opportunity of visiting, in order that the work may exhibit a general survey of Southern Cambria. The plates exhibit *Tintern* abbey, *Kidwelly*, *Llanstephan*, *Manorbeer*, *Carew*, and *Pembroke* castles, *St. Dogmael's* priory, *Kilgarran* castle, *The Devil's Bridge*, Falls of the *Mynach*, *Dinevaur*, *Careg-cannon* castles, *Margam* abbey, *Caerphilly*, *Raglland*, *Chepstow*, castles; View from *Piercefield*; View on the *Wye*; *Lanthony* abbey; *Goodrich* castle; and are executed by *Pickett*, *Alkin*, jun. *Jeakes*, *Bluck*; the majority by the latter. These are the descriptions of a country that reflect credit on the Traveller, and light on the Reader; beyond the flashes of half novelists, half tourists, half picturesque artists, where flippancy predominates, and knowledge is brought into contempt.

284. *The living Redeemer the Support of the suffering, and the Triumph of the dying, Believer. A Sermon; occasioned by the Death of Mrs.* Anne Dawkins, Bristol. *Delivered after her Interment, Lord's Day,* March 10, 1805. *By* Henry Perkins. *Published by particular Desire.*

THE words of Job, xix. 25. commented on in a diffuse enthusiastic jargon. Mr. P. had the decency to avoid frequent visits to this good lady, "because he would not go in the way of another; her pastor should have room to visit her; and, if he felt impediments, or even as they in Is. lxv. 5, I would not prevent him. You know that many times, and in many instances, I kept from persons and places, to leave them to him. You will excuse my silence on such unpleasant, but now unavoidable, subjects. Many things done I cannot reconcile with any principle I am now acquainted with in the religion or ministry of Christ. If a cause not Christ's need *such* support, and will account for *such* acts, I leave the actors to do it as their concern. I was sent for a long time after, and assured no pastor had been near her before I would go. I am not to explain why no pastor went. I went; asked if she had not been visited by him; being told *no*, I supposed it my duty, and renewed our former conversation." (p. 27.) "As to her last moments;—about two hours before visibly taken for death, I was sitting on the bed-side, and my hand in her's. Instantly she said to me, 'Open the door, some one is at it.' I said no one is there; but she stood to it there was, and I opened it at her request. 'Walk in,' she said; and, as if to let a person come to her, put me aside, saying, 'Stand by, let them come;' and, lifting up her eyes with evident joy (as I turned and gazed on her with unutterable feelings), she said to whatever it was she saw, 'Wait for me, I am coming.' She was perfectly sensible. Reason seemed very clear, and ideas strong indeed! It was no delirium. Abraham had angels. Lot was dragged from ruin by them; and they minister to saints. I cannot deny, but fully believe it spiritual intercourse in her case. The reader of Dr. Doddridge, in his Life of Col. Gardiner, the Rev. I. Newton, in his Life of Mr. Grimshaw, knows they have freed this from all need of apology." (p. 35.) If this good woman was not in a delirium half an hour before she rattled in her throat, and two hours before "one very gentle breathing was her last, and dismissed her spirit to *glory*," all sensible people will naturally conclude her confessor was, and still is, in a state of delirium; for he concludes with observing, "This serious, reasonable, regular conduct, numbers in our world call *Morality*; and who can doubt but Morality pleases God, who hates sin! you cannot in this state, as you are not advanced far enough to see through the cheat. If men cover such a conduct with the name of *Holiness*, the cheat is still thicker, and more difficult to see through. Conscience enforces *Holiness* as pleasing to God; as, without it, no one can see God. Thus poor souls are led to think God demands this of them, if they would be saved; but (what will you think of me when I tell you) this is not God's way, but the devil's. He would have you take this road, if you must have religion. He would rather you should go on quietly in open profaneness, as mankind do; but if that is too dirty, then you must work hard in this way, which as surely leads to hell. Strange as it may seem to you, what is commonly called *Morality*, and by some *Holiness*, is the greatest wickedness, and ruin of man. Under this specious pretence, men

men act out of the higheſt enmity of their hearts againſt God; they ſet themſelves to find out a better way of their own to God's favour than Chriſt, who is God's way. They oppoſe and reject Chriſt for works. They go about to eſtabliſh their own righteouſneſs, and ſubmit not to the righteouſneſs of God; they deſpiſe and reject it. To this high point runs man's enmity to God, and ſhews itſelf more than any way in *this* buſineſs. Thus you ſee what is uſually called morality and good is daring rebellion againſt God. It is impious oppoſition to God, though ſome think ſuch working is right and good, and do it to pleaſe God with it. This very way of good works was the ruin of the Jews. Prieſts were inſtituted, and deluded the people from and againſt Chriſt. 'What,' ſay ſome, 'are not decent, moral, virtuous, unſpotted characters moſt likely to attain God's favour? Certainly they are!' I reply, your ſentence and Chriſt's differ. You have a better opinion of human excellence than he had. There ſtand a claſs of prieſts and ſpotleſs moraliſts! here a clan of publicans and harlots. Theſe, ſays Chriſt, enter the kingdom of heaven before you moraliſts! He is judge! Do you think *they* worked to merit heaven? but *now* men look to Chriſt's merits for heaven; and their own virtue and holineſs, ſought by working and ſtriking, is only to afford ground to believe Chriſt and his merits belong to us. This is the common opinion, and it is a mere ſhift." (p. 33.) Theſe are the ſhameleſs encouragements to vice which this ſyſtem holds out, under the miſerable pretence of ſending men to GLORY. This is the ſlander which St. Paul complained of, that "ſome affirmed that he ſaid, Let us do evil, that good may come, whoſe condemnation is juſt." This is the doctrine of Popery, merits of ſaints, and abſolution through it; but not the doctrine of the Society for the Suppreſſion of Vice. (Compare P. Q. p. 918.)

285. *The Horrors of the Negro Slavery, exiſting in the* Weſt India *Iſlands, irrefragably demonſtrated, from official Documents, recently preſented to the Houſe of Commons.*

THE laſt, but not leaſt, ſtrong appeal to humanity againſt the treatment of Negroes in the iſland of Barbadoes; where the laws admit of pecuniary commutation for the moſt wanton *murder* of theſe poor wretches, and Britiſh Governors are afraid to contradict the Houſe of Aſſembly on theſe caſes.

286. *An Eſſay on the Principle and Origin of Sovereign Power. By a Dignitary of the Church. Tranſlated from the* French, *with a Preface and Appendix.*

THE original was reviewed in our vol. LXXIV. p. 756, with approbation. "An attentive peruſal of the intereſting work impreſſed the mind of the Tranſlator with the fulleſt conviction of its political and moral importance to the welfare of ſociety. The Author, unfettered by ſyſtems, and unawed by any authority, thinks for himſelf, and proceeds in a new path, illumined by the light of revelation and reaſon. If ſome of his opinions are novel, they will never be found devoid of intereſt. His are concluſive, becauſe they reſt not on theological ſcepticiſm and hypothetical aſſumptions, but are the direct reſults of experience and recorded truths. He purſues falſehood through the tortuous paſſages of delirium and vain theories, and points out Religion holding up a torch that expoſes the intricate mazes of the philoſophical labyrinth of error. The hypotheſes of Hobbes, Monteſquieu, and Rouſſeau, he attacks happily, and, in a train of clear and concluſive arguments, demonſtrates their futility, and proves their weakneſs, fallacy, and inconſiſtency. With theſe philoſophers, Locke had in a great degree ſupported the ſyſtem of a chimerical ſtate of nature prior to the foundation of ſociety, where man is ſuppoſed independent of all controul, and left without guidance, abandoned to the evil influence of his paſſions. Our Author ſhews, that publiciſts have repreſented man as paſſing through two ſucceſſive ſtates, where there could have been no ſuch ſucceſſion, from their placing him in a ſtate of imaginary nature, which never exiſted anterior to that of ſociety. He ſaps the foundation of the antiſocial doctrine of the *ſovereignty of the people*; and eſtabliſhes his poſition ſatisfactorily, that this miſchievous dogma is completely at variance with hiſtorical tradition and revealed truth." (v.—vii.) He traces *ſovereignty to its genuine ſource*, and finds the *patriarchal power* to be the original authority emanating from the Deity.

Deity. To avoid blending notes illustrative of those written by the Author, the Translator has subjoined an Appendix, derived from various sources of information, conversation, reflection, or reading. Buonaparte is treated as a tool of Talleyrand and Sieyes, when they found the weakness of an ineffectual *Directory*. His picture is drawn in striking colours, and a corresponding character of the French, from the celebrated Mably's *Oeuvres completes*. Many good observations respecting our own country are interspersed in the Preface by the Translator, who concludes: "We offer this work to the publick, whose discerning good sense will point out to them, that it is happily calculated to place the genuine rights and privileges of man in the natural, religious, and moral light, in which alone they can be viewed with truth, in opposition to the wild and dangerous theories of the philosopher, *rerum cupidi novarum*. It lays asleep, we trust, for ever, 'the *majority of the people*;' a doctrine, the evil tendency of which, if the people thoroughly understood, they would be ready to reject with just abhorrence, as destructive of their welfare and happiness."

287. *Examen Critique de la Revolution Francoise, considere comme Systeme Politique. Par M. d'* Outremont, *Conseiller de Grande Chambre au Parlement de Paris.*

THIS writer concurs in idea with the preceding; but has yet published only the first book of his work.

288. *Further Thoughts on the present State of public Opinion: being a Continuation of a timely Appeal to the Common Cause of the People of* Great Britain *in general, and of the Inhabitants of* Buckinghamshire *in particular, on the present Situation of Affairs. By* J. Penn, *Esq.*

WE are sorry to observe, that, notwithstanding the analysis prefixed to these "Further Thoughts," we cannot comprehend their meaning better than that of the "Timely Appeal." (See vol. LXIX. p. 878.) "The chief subject of the present work is introduced (p. 27) by minutely describing an opinion of the character and merits of Burke, to which, besides the obligations of all to him, the Author's family boasts particular ones in former justice done by him to the proprietory governments, particularly Pennsylvania, which recommended the demonstration of respect for which the present opportunity offers:" the writer commenting on Mr. B.'s philosophy, and applying his system to taste as well as morals. "In the work Mr. P. was induced to publish not long ago, by a consideration of the present state of things in this country, he endeavoured to shew in one view all the most popular political opinions which existed; and he thinks the reader of it may himself infer them to have emanated from that dangerous *spirit of censure*, which still threatens the subversion of every civil and ecclesiastical establishment of Europe, and which it has been the employment of the French philosophers, for half a century, to kindle and direct." Of this work he has given an analysis at the end of the present, and he announces (p. 108) "a work, far advanced, called 'Beaconfield Evenings;' being fictitious dialogues between Burke and his son, resembling lectures, in which I have founded the art of poetry upon the treatise of the Sublime and Beautiful. As in this work I think I shall have cleared Burke in philosophy, so I shall, I doubt not, myself in criticism from every possible suspicion of an attachment to theory; and it will be seen how far my opinion can be thought dogmatical. It ought to be recollected, by some who have the habit of blaming things properly, which are too theoretical, that a system of thinking does not deserve that epithet as such, nor even for any thing philosophical in its appearance, but simply for inability to stand the test of induction."

289. *The proper Improvement of divine Chastening recommended to national Attention, in a Sermon preached at* Clapham, *March 12, 1800: being the Day appointed for a general Fast. By* T. Urwick.

THOSE who consider this discourse, from Heb. iii. 5. as a model of pulpit eloquence among the dissenters, must regard it only for its *simplicity*; and in this qualification we never read its fellow. It is deficient even in grammar. "He can[not] at any time turn," &c. (p. 8.) He calls *Great Britain* a *child* of God, mistaking a place for a person. We cannot, however, but approve his remonstrance, when his "worthy friend, who importunely *directed this sermon* to

to the preſs," that many, who "talk of the burthen of taxes under which they labour, lament that hereby their conveniences and amuſements are curtailed, offended that they cannot have the wonted gratification of their appetites, fretful at being detained at home, inſtead of wandering about upon parties of amuſement." (17.) He "does not at all believe, that the ſcarcity is increaſed by the wickedneſs of dealers in corn." (20.) We think, whatever he thought in March, preſent circumſtances muſt have altered his opinion. He recommends loyalty to our excellent conſtitution and firm attachment to our king, on account of his private virtues, as well as his public dignity, and inculcates the worſhipped fear and the thought of *Deity*, attention to public worſhip, and every devotional intercourſe with the *Deity*, on which he offers good remarks, in the ſtiffeſt phraſeology. "The Author has only publiſhed the ſubſtance of what was delivered from the pulpit."

290. *The Importance of the Promiſes of God concerning the Salvation of the Heathen: a Sermon preached before the* Netherland *Miſſionary Society at* Rotterdam. *By the Rev.* Matthias Joriſſen, *Miniſter at the* Hague. *Tranſlated from the* Dutch.

THIS diſcourſe has been eminently uſeful in Holland, in promoting the miſſionary cauſe; and in the hope of its producing the ſame good effect in Britain, the Rev. Dr. Wernick, miniſter of the Dutch church in London, was requeſted, by ſome of the directors of the Miſſionary Society, to tranſlate it into Engliſh. The *importance* of the ſubject no one can deny: the difficulty and the objections ariſe from the mode of conducting miſſions, which we are willing to hope are better purſued by the Hollanders than by the Engliſh.

291. *A Letter from a Country Vicar to the Right Rev. Father in God Dr.* S. Horſley, *Lord Biſhop of St.* Aſaph, *inviting his Lordſhip to a Reconſideration of* 1 Peter, iii. 18, 19, 20; *and offering a more clear and conſiſtent Interpretation of that Paſſage of ſacred Scripture, than is to be found in a Sermon lately publiſhed, and affixed to a Second Edition of his Lordſhip's Verſion of* Hoſea.

THIS writer, who dates from Bedlington, near Morpeth, and prints at Gent. Mag. *November*, 1805. Newcaſtle, is afraid that the Biſhop's interpretation of that paſſage of Scripture, on which the Romaniſts have built their purgatory, may tend to lead us back to Popery. He himſelf refers this preaching "to the ſouls of men who were alive and on the earth during the preaching of Chriſt, by or in the ſpirit, through the inſtrumentality of his ſervant Noah, during 120 years." There is, in our opinion, no danger of falling into the Popiſh error of purgatory, or the profeſſed one of ſoul-ſleeping, if we do not adopt the opinion of this writer.

292. *The White Devil, or the Hypocrite expoſed: together with a Warning to Profeſſors. By* J. White, *M. G.*

BY this new denomination of his Satanic Majeſty, we apprehend, is meant his appearance "as an Angel of Light." It is certainly as great a degradation of him from that ſcripture appellation as when we call him, in common language, Old Nick. But as there is nothing new in this tract, we ſhall dwell no longer on it.

293. *A Sermon on the religious Advantages afforded by the Church of* England *to the Members of her Communion; preached at St.* Mary *le* Bow, *on St.* Mark's *Day*, April 3, 1805, *in conformity with the Will of the late Mr.* Hutchins. *By the Rev.* Thomas White, *A. M. of* Queen's *College*, Oxford, *and Miniſter of* Welbeck *Chapel, St.* Mary-le-bone.

IT is no eaſy matter to handle frequently ſuch a ſubject as is here propoſed. The preacher, however, has acquitted himſelf very well from Jude xx. 21.

294. *A great Work deſcribed and recommended, in a Sermon preached on* Wedneſday, May 15, 1805, *at the Rev. Mr.* Thorpe's *Meeting-houſe, in* New-court, Carey-ſtreet, London, *before the Members of the* Sunday *School Union. By* Jabez Bunting. *Publiſhed at Requeſt.*

THE Sunday School Union conſiſts of teachers, and others, actively engaged in Proteſtant Sunday ſchools, both members of the Eſtabliſhed Church and of the ſeveral denominations of Evangelical Diſſenters and Methodiſts. The author has the honour to belong to the late Mr. Weſley's chapel. He adopts the language of Nehemiah vi. 3: "I am doing a great work;"

work;" which, though ſpoken of rebuilding Jeruſalem, after the return from the captivity, may be applied to any other intereſting occaſion. Allowance being made for the preacher's particular religious ſentiments, the diſcourſe may have its uſe.

295. *The divine Viſitation conſidered, in a Sermon preached on the Faſt Day*, February 20, 1805.

THIS anonymous preacher recommends repentance and reformation, as well as gratitude to God, that we have not been puniſhed as our ſins deſerve. Text, Jeremiah v. 9.

296. *The ſcriptural Analogy and Concordance of St.* Paul *and St.* James *on Chriſtian Faith: a Sermon preached* May 9, 1805, *in the Pariſh Church of St.* Mary, Reading, *at the Viſitation of the Rev. the Archdeacon of* Berks, *by the Rev.* Arthur Onſlow, *D. D. Dean of* Worceſter, *and Archdeacon of* Berks.

THE preacher gives a brief view of the queſtion which agitated, and ſtill agitates, the Chriſtian world, and on which volumes have been written; and from Rom. xii. 6. points out the doctrines which the clergy ſhould inculcate.

297. *Tracts on* Eaſt India *Affairs; an* Collegium Bengalenſe, *a Latin Poem, with an Engliſh Tranſlation; and a Diſſertation on the beſt Means of civilizing the Subjects of the* Britiſh *Empire in* India, *and of diffuſing of the Light of the Chriſtian Religion through the Eaſtern World. By* George Chapman, *LL. D.*

THE author is encouraged to publiſh theſe tracts from an advertiſement for ſuch in the Edinburgh papers. We wiſh we could add our applauſe to any other that may have been beſtowed on his labours.

298. *A few plain Reaſons, ſhewing why the Society for the Suppreſſion of Vice has directed its Attention to thoſe criminal Offences, which are chiefly committed by the lower Order of the Community.*

WE and our correſpondents have frequently given reaſons for diſapproving the principle of this Society, which, in ſome inſtances, we have ſeen ſuffering its members to purſue an indiſcriminate mode of ſuppreſſion, which muſt render them obnoxious to the diſcerning publick, and finally end in their own ſubverſion.

299. *The Miniſter's Farewell to his People; or, the Paſtor taking Leave of his People: a Sermon preached at* White-chapel, Leeds, Auguſt 18, 1805. *By* George Wilſon.

OUR paſtor, diſclaiming the uſe of compliments as ſeldom ſincere, takes his farewell, after thirteen years' miniſtry, with the text 2 Cor. xiii. 11, with a review of what he has inculcated in them, and an exhortation to them, to review their improvement of it. Mr. W. ſeems to be of the Methodiſtical connexion. The motives for his retiring do not appear.

300. *An Exhortation to the Duty of Catechizing; with Obſervations on the Excellency of the Church Catechiſm. By* Edward Pearſon, *B. D. Rector of* Rempſtone, Nottinghamſhire.

WE agree with Mr. P. and Mr. Addiſon's father, whoſe authority he quotes in his title-page, that the exerciſe of proper catechizing, or inſtructing youth in the principles of Religion, is eſſential to the keeping up a ſenſe of Religion. Theſe reflections were ſuggeſted by the inattention of his own pariſhioners to catechizing, which he aſcribes to the prevalence of Calviniſtic doctrines, inculcating the unneceſſarineſs of inſtruction where the ſtate of men's ſouls is already predetermined. The Lambeth or Calviniſtic articles, and the five points containing the diſtinguiſhing tenet of Arminianiſm, are annexed to this uſeful little tract.

301. *Three plain Reaſons againſt ſeparating from the Eſtabliſhed Church. By* Edward Pearſon, *B. D. Rector of* Rempſtone, Nottinghamſhire.

THESE reaſons are unity among Chriſtians, uniformity of public worſhip, and obedience to our civil rulers.

302. *A ſhort Account of the Settlement, Production, and Commerce, of* Prince of Wales's Iſland, *in the Straits of* Malacca. *By Sir* George Leith, *Bart. Major 17th Foot, and late Lieutenant-Governor.*

SIR George takes up the hiſtory of its firſt ſettlement in 1786 by Mr. Light, by purchaſe of the king of Queedah, who afterwards, finding its trade injured his revenues, attempted to diſpoſſeſs the Engliſh of it; but Captain Light was before-hand with him, and deſtroyed his fleet, and reduced him to terms of a ſtipulated payment; and his ſucceſſor, Major M'Donald,

naid, was preserved from a French frigate by two of our men of war. A fleet intended against Manilla was well supplied here by his previous arrangements. He was succeeded by the present baronet, 1800. Sir Home Popham, then Mr. P. was here in 1791; and we have reviewed his narrative p. 640. Sir George Leith states the improvements made under his administration, but condemns the expensive and useless fort, while he commends the harbours and excellent timber. Among the various inhabitants here are between 5 and 6000 Chinese, "a quiet industrious people, who have proved a most valuable acquisition to this settlement, which, without them, would have little or no cultivation." (p. 48.) The few Malays are an indolent, vindictive, and treacherous people. The population of the island may be rated at 12000. The productions are pepper, beetle-nut, cocoa-nut, coffee, sugar, cotton, poddy, ginger, yams, sweet potatoes, and great variety of vegetables and fruits, all natives; and cloves, nutmegs, cinnamon, pimento, &c. from the Molluccas and Eastern isles. There are tin mines. The lieutenant-governor's first care was to acquire the cession of a tract of land on the continent from the king of Queedah, which has already been peopled and cultivated. A code of laws has been recommended, the building of a church, and the ascertaining the duties. Nothing could be expected but to defray the expences of the island, which has now been settled 18 years, and is proper for a port in the Straits of Malacca for commercial purposes.

303. *Footsteps of Blood, or the March of the Republicans; being a Display of the horrid Cruelties and unexampled Enormities committed by the* French *Republican Armies in all Parts of the World.*

DISGUSTING as this register of enormities must be to the civilized world, they cannot be too much and too frequently held up to their recollection.

304. *A Sermon preached in the Cathedral Church of St.* Paul, *before the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, &c.* Feb. 20, 1805, *being the Day appointed by His Majesty to be observed as a General Fast. By the Rev.* Manley-Wood, *A. M. Chaplain to his Lordship.*

BY the example of good Jehoshaphat (2 Chron. xx. 30), who turned to the Lord when assailed by a combination of powerful enemies, the preacher encourages his countrymen to make the same experiment. "To yield, with tame submission, to the inordinate passions or desires of the disturbers of public peace, decorum, and order, would be only to encourage a repetition of these disorders; and as vice, which at first sight is so disgusting, becomes less so by being frequently seen, those passions and desires would at length become habitual, and the ends of the creation, in which not the least disorder, or want of connexion and harmony, is perceptible, would be ultimately annihilated." To yield to lawless invaders would be to court invasion; to resist them with the most uniform and steady perseverance and courage, is to make them yield obedience to the usages of society established upon the basis of divine revelation and human prudence. To defend our religious principles, which are our connexion with the Deity, to maintain our liberty and independence, which, next to that connexion, are the chief blessings which heaven has bestowed upon us, are causes which have a noble source; the former evinces our gratitude to the Divinity, and the latter shews what a sense we entertain of the value of his gifts, and how highly we prize them. When, therefore, we are threatened with an attack, it is time to cry, 'to your tents, O Israel;' and to resist the enemy, who would destroy not only the body, but the soul." (p. 19.) Mr. W. tracing the annals of British history, recites examples of exemplary deliverance from our inveterate enemies, and particularly how, "in the bosom of the deep, and the land of Egypt, our God espoused our cause;" and we have a recent instance how eminently this was done, by directing the same victorious hands, and crowning them with a success immediately divine. This discourse is judicious and animated.

305. *A short View of the chief Arguments against the Catholic Petition now before Parliament, and of the Answers to them; in a Letter to a Member of the House of Commons. By the Rev.* John Milner, *D. D. F. S. A. Soc. Acad. Cath.*

THIS pamphlet coming before us at a late period after the question had been discussed and dismissed, it is unnecessary

neceſſary for us to do more than notice it as the production of a writer who loves to have the laſt word.

306. *Outline of a Plan for reducing the Poors' Rate, and amending the Condition of the Aged and Unfortunate, including thoſe of the Naval and Military Departments. In a Letter to the Right Hon.* George Roſe; *occaſioned by his Obſervations on the Poor Laws. By* John Bone.

MR. R.'s plan is reviewed p. 441. The preſent is to recommend the Philanthropic Society, and the various other *theories* which good men have framed in their cloſets, but which have fallen to pieces in the application.

307. *The Hiſtory of the Aſylum for the Deaf and Dumb. To which is added, a Sermon preached at the Anniverſary of the Charity, in the Pariſh Church of St.* Giles, Cripplegate, *on* May 1, 1805. *By* Robert Hawker, *D. D. Vicar of* Charles, Plymouth.

WE would by no means be underſtood to include this Aſylum among the viſionary charities of the preſent day. The liſt of objects relieved by it is, with the Rules of the Society, annexed to this Hiſtory; and the preacher has not intermixed in the Sermon too much of thoſe opinions which drew on him the indignation of the Hiſtorian of Devon, to the interruption of his own great undertaking.

308. *A ſecond Warning to Chriſtian Profeſſors; occaſioned by ſome Paſſages in the firſt, containing injurious Reflections on Proteſtant Diſſenters. In five Letters to the Rev.* Rowland Hill.

THE Printer and the Preſs (Mr. Flower, at Harlow) are ſufficiently expreſſive of the tendency of this publication, which is a defence of the Independent church and the particular Baptiſts, who are not ſtrait laced enough in their doctrines or practice for Mr. Hill, to whom they here give a *Rowland for his Oliver*; and with this we ſhall let the controverſy reſt, which otherwiſe would ſoon lull us to ſleep.

310. *An Eſſay towards a connected Elucidation of the Prophetical Part of the* Apocalypſe; *compiled, with the Help of ſome original Communications, by* Stephen Morell, *of* Little Baddow, Eſſex.

AFTER ſome preliminary obſervations in favour of the genuineneſs of the Apocalypſe, againſt Michaelis, Mr. Morell proceeds to ſtate, with diffidence, the application of the prophetic viſions contained in the Apocalypſe to thoſe great hiſtorical events to which they are ſuppoſed to refer, avoiding, except where abſolutely needful, any obſervations on the ſcenery of the book. A few illuſtrative remarks, together with a table and a map, explanatory of the arrangement and ſpecific objects of the prophecy, are inſerted in an Appendix. The editor has merely ſtated, with a very few exceptions, the opinion of others, principally collected from an original MS. unexpectedly put into his hands. He therefore does not deem himſelf accountable for every opinion that is introduced into this Eſſay. It may be naturally expected that ſome parts ſhould appear leſs ſatisfactory than others; yet as a whole it is hoped that it will not be thought altogether unworthy of notice. Preface. After the overthrow of the Turkiſh empire, probably in 1844 or 1848, Infidelity will ſtill make attacks on the Goſpel in the form of unclean ſpirits. "If we examine the features of modern Infidelity, we may, perhaps, diſcover a fair illuſtration of the repreſentation. In a neighbouring country, we have witneſſed its extraordinary rapid progreſs, evidently not by the influence of fair and honeſt means, but by the aid of a fanatical zeal too natural to men juſt emerging from the dark cells of Popery, and through the inſtrumentality of men whoſe profligacy, and whoſe ignorance both of the evidences and tenets of Chriſtianity, ſhould have admoniſhed them at leaſt to have remained in ſilence and obſcurity." (p. 98.)

"We have ventured a ſuppoſition that the reign of the ten horned beaſt may terminate about the year 2000, or, calculating from the revival of the imperial dignity, 2060: but, if it be admitted that his authority commenced when the Pope firſt uſurped the dukedom of Rome in 727, the ſignal viſitation upon that city may be expected about 1987; or, if we calculate by Julian years, 1969. We can merely give the ſeveral ſtatements, leaving the reader to judge for himſelf as to their proper application. After all the changes and affliction of this period, we find the ſame lamentations repeated, which were made in former caſes, that men remain incorrigible. When the ſtate of things is ſuch as to reſiſt all hopes of amendment, the conduct of Providence

dence is justified in effecting that complete extermination which appears to be represented in some of the following chapters. As the principal object of this little attempt was to state, with diffidence, the correspondence between the representations of the prophecy and such events as have already transpired, the Editor hopes to be forgiven for having proceeded, in some of his last pages, beyond his assigned limits, which, indeed, the form and connexion of the several visions seemed to render unavoidable." (p. 103.)

To those who study the chain of divine prophecy, this essay will not be without its use.

309. *Theology in Miniature; or a Sketch of the Evidences and Doctrines of Christianity. Designed for young Persons.*

BRIEF and orthodox.

310. *A Second Edition of "The Statement," "The Address," and "The Remarks" on the "Counter-Statement," relative to a late Withdrawment from a Dissenting Independent Congregation; with a Postscript by the Writer of the Statement.*

THIS, and two or three other pamphlets on the same subject, have lain on our table for some months, as we hesitated whether they were of sufficient importance for notice; and, perhaps, it would have been better for all parties, if they had neither solicited our opinion, or that of the publick. They relate to a quarrel, which appears to have arisen from a custom among some classes of the Dissenters, of requiring testimonials of pious and moral conduct, before the members of one meeting can be admitted into another; but the manner in which this quarrel has been conducted, although the combatants place themselves in a very serious attitude, and pelt one another with texts of Scripture, will, we apprehend, tend more to amusement than edification. A Mr. Ryland had for some years been a member of the *church*, as it is called, in East-cheap, but finding it inconvenient to come from his house at Camberwell to attend this *church*, he determined to join the *church* of a Mr. Collyer at Peckham, and gave notice of this to Mr. Clayton, pastor of the *church* of East-cheap, and demanded a few lines from him to Mr. Collyer, by way of testimonials. Mr. Clayton thought proper to decline this, until he should call *the church* together, and Mr. Ryland declined summoning the church; but, while matters were in this state, Mr. Collyer consented to accept Mr. Ryland as a member of *his church*, without any testimonials. Here the matter might have rested, had not Mr. Clayton, in one of his letters to Mr. Ryland, thrown out some reflections on the behaviour of *Mrs.* Ryland, which this indignant lady insisted upon having explained, and demanded a call of the *church* of East-cheap. The church accordingly met, and passed a resolution of a retrospective kind against the conduct of Mr. and Mrs. Ryland, which, in Mr. Ryland's opinion, rendered the present publication absolutely necessary. The most interesting part of it is Mrs. Ryland's address to Mr. Clayton, which is written with uncommon spirit, though perhaps not without a dash of the bitterness of "enraged woman."

The resolution of the *church* dealt in generals; but the subsequent correspondence unfolds the crimes of this unhappy couple, which consist of the following items:—1. Frequenting the Theatre: 2. Going to Vauxhall: 3. Dancing and cards: 4. Sabbath-breaking: 5. Gaiety: 6. Light reading, and useless impertinent curiosity: 7. Swearing in Mr. R.'s family: 8. Irreverence at public worship: 9. Their making the house of God a nursery for infants: And, 10thly, That Mr. R. was once wicked enough to intimate that he could join in communion with the Church of England.

Of these charges, Mr. Ryland denies some positively, and others he admits in a small degree; as, that, in the course of twenty years, he had been four or five times at the Theatre; that he was once at Vauxhall; and once had a meeting of young people at his house in the country, and actually did borrow a pair of card-tables, and probably the cards themselves, to entertain the dowagers of the party. He admits also one act of sabbath-breaking, namely, returning to town on a sabbath evening; and, as to gaiety, confesses that his family have been guilty of being dressed when they went to dine with a large party. These admissions, some of our readers may think, tend to soften matters wonderfully; but Mr. R. has thought proper to strengthen his cause by recrimination. For example, he mentions another member of Mr. Clayton's church (not

(not yet expelled), who returned to town once on a ſabbath noon, and once on a ſabbath afternoon, and on both occaſions from that wicked place Ramſgate. Gaiety in dreſs, too, he allows; but quotes, as juſtifiable precedents, the "paſtor's coat cut in the very neweſt faſhion, his cravat tied in the ſmarteſt trim, and his hair arranged altogether in ſtyle." Here is a precious example! But, what is worſe, poor Mrs. Clayton, the paſtor's lady, who appears hitherto as quiet as Mrs. Trulliber in Joſeph Andrews, is brought on the ſcene to exhibit her wig—"a brown curled wig, alamode;" and, with reſpect to light reading and impertinent curioſity, this ſame lady, we are told, "*cannot live* without reading a very ſcurrilous, indelicate, and profane newſpaper."

Such is the outline of this contemptible controverſy, contemptible in the avowed cauſes, and yet more ſo in the manner in which it has been aggravated, by vulgar recrimination and rancour.

311. *A Vindication of the Modern Hiſtory of* Hindoſtan, *from the groſs Miſrepreſentations and illiberal Strictures of the* Edinburgh *Reviewers. By the Author.*

WE have no heſitation in ſaying, that, if a vindication can be conſidered as required, Mr. Maurice has completely ſucceeded in it. In anſwer to an illiberal ſneer againſt him, "for writing on a ſubject of which he had no knowledge," this author gives the following rapid but ſatisfactory outline of his authorities: "Nor are thoſe materials, after all this idle gaſconade about Eaſtern languages and ſcience, either few in number, or deficient in point of importance and authenticity. They are not, indeed, Sanſcreet authorities: but who is there, except Mr. Wilkins in Europe, and two or three Aſiatic ſtudents, that know any thing of Sanſcreet, at leaſt ſufficiently ſo to preſent the publick with a hiſtory of India from native ſources? In this great dearth of Indian knowledge I had flattered myſelf, that the names of authors of ſuch univerſal and deſerved celebrity in the path of Aſiatic hiſtory, as Abulfeda, whoſe eſteemed Moſlem Annals have been given us in an elegant tranſlation, by the learned Reiſke, in five quarto volumes, and which, with Elmacin's Saracenic Hiſtory, tranſlated by Erpenius, are cited in almoſt every page, poſterior to the commencement of the Hejira, to correct or confirm the ſtatements in Ferishta; of which I deeply regret we have no more accurate tranſlation, and ſhall be very much obliged to theſe learned Perſic ſcholars, when they are pleaſed to indulge us with a better. Mirkhond, the Perſian hiſtorian, an authentic tranſlation of whoſe valuable work has been lately publiſhed at Vienna, under the title of "Hiſtoria Regum Perſarum poſt firmatum in Regno Iſlamiſmum," bringing that hiſtory down to the year of Chriſt 1150. This, with Stephen's General Hiſtory of that country from the *ſame* Mirkhond, was amply ſufficient for my purpoſe of detailing the events that befel the Perſian empire, in the early annals of the Hejira; which events, as well as the conqueſts of the Arabians recorded by Abulfeda, and Profeſſor Ockley, in his Hiſtory of the Saracens, though deemed irrelevant by the Reviewer, were abſolutely neceſſary to be narrated, on account of their influence on the affairs of India, afterwards ſucceſſively conquered by theſe Arab and Perſian invaders of the higher Aſia: Ebn Abdollatif, author of the Lebtarikh, tranſlated into Latin, and publiſhed in Thevenot. Ulug Beg, whoſe Epochæ Celebriores of the great Aſiatic Empires, were ſo highly important for the elucidation of their intricate Chronology. Of Abulfaragius, author of the Hiſtory of the Arabian Dynaſties, with Pocock's Supplement to thoſe Dynaſties. Of Abulghazi Bahadur, whoſe Hiſtory of the Tartars is the only authentic one on record. The Hiſtory of Gengis Khan, compiled from Fadlallah, Abulcair, and other Oriental writers, by M. De Le Croiz, the elder. Sheriffeddin and Arabſhah's Hiſtory of Timur Bec, with Profeſſor White's Inſtitutes of that renowned chieftain. Ebn Haukal's Oriental Geography given us by Ouſeley. Al Edriſi, the Nubian Geographer. Anciennes Relations of Renaudot. Travels in India of Marco Paulo. The Ayeen Akbery, Aſiatic Reſearches, Maffæi Hiſtoria Indica, De Laet's India Vera. Gladwin's Tranſlation from Perſian MSS. of the Reigns of Jehanguire, Shah Jehaun, and Aurengzebe. Scott's Hiſtory of Dekkan from Ferishta—the tranſlated work of Golam Hoſſain, the geographical works of Rennel, together with all

all those writers and travellers enumerated in a former page as illustrative of the events of the two last centuries—I had, I say, flattered myself, that the very considerable catalogue of authors cited or referred to in almost every page of the history, procured by me for the purpose, and most of them with extreme difficulty, and at an enormous expence, would have sheltered me from the charge of inadequacy on the score of materials, at least for what I *bonâ fide* undertook to perform, and have disarmed the fury of the most ferocious of the critic tribe."—(P. 77.)

We are perfectly convinced, that this attack upon Mr. M. by thus calling him forth in his own defence, will ultimately prove of the greatest service to his work; which will be, as it deserves, in the hand of every person who shall hereafter visit India, with a liberal desire for the knowledge suited to that situation.

312. *Memoirs of* Charles Macklin, *Comedian, with the Dramatic Characters, Manners, Anecdotes, &c. of the Age in which he lived: forming an History of the Stage during almost the whole of the last Century: and a Chronological List of all the Parts played by him.*

THE principal part of this narrative has, it seems, before appeared in the European Magazine; but it has such an air of authenticity, is written with so much vivacity, and communicates so many interesting anecdotes of the principal characters of the drama, that we are glad to see the whole collected in this form. Our extract shall be from one of the most whimsical and eccentric of all the parts that Macklin acted. "What induced him to quit the Stage, in the full vigour of fame and constitution, was one of those schemes which he had long previously indulged himself in, of suddenly making his fortune by the establishment of a tavern and coffee-house in the Piazza, Covent-garden; to which he afterwards added a school of oratory, upon a plan hitherto unknown in England, founded upon the Greek, Roman, French, and Italian Societies, under the title of 'The British Inquisition.' The first part of this plan was opened on the 11th of March, 1754, by a public ordinary (which was to be continued every day at four o'clock, price three shillings), where every person was permitted to drink port, claret, or whatever liquor he should choose. A bill of fare, we must confess, very encouraging, even in those times, and which, from its cheapness and novelty, drew a considerable resort of company for some time. As curiosity must not be a little excited to know something of Macklin in this new light of a tavern-keeper, we have it in our power, partly, to gratify them [it], on the authority of a literary gentleman now living, who often formed one of the ordinary during the course of the first season; and his relation is as follows: Dinner being announced, by public advertisement, to be ready at four o'clock, just as the clock had struck that hour, a large tavern bell, which he had affixed to the top of the house, gave notice of its approach. This bell continued ringing for about five minutes: the dinner was then ordered to be dished; and in ten minutes afterwards it was set upon the table: after which the outer room door was ordered to be shut, and no other guest admitted. Macklin himself always brought in the first dish, dressed in a full suit of clothes, &c. with a napkin flung across his left arm. When he placed the dish on the table, he made a low bow, and retired a few paces back towards the sideboard, which was laid out in a very superb style, and with every possible convenience that could be thought of. Two of his principal waiters stood beside him; and one, two, or three more, as occasion required them. He had trained up all his servants several months before for this attendance; and one principal rule (which he laid down as a *sine qua non*) was, that not one single word was to be spoken by them whilst in the room, except when asked a question by one of the guests. The ordinary, therefore, was carried on by *signs* previously agreed upon; and Macklin, as principal waiter, had only to observe when any thing was wanted or called for, to communicate a *sign*, which the waiters immediately understood, and complied with. Thus was dinner entirely served up, and attended to, on the side of the house, all in dumb shew. When dinner was over, and the bottles and glasses all laid upon the table, Macklin, quitting his former situation, walked gravely up to the front of the table, and hoped, 'that all things were found agreeable;' after which,

which, he paſſed the bell-rope round the back of the chair of the perſon who happened to ſit at the head of the table, and, making a low bow at the door, retired. Though all this had the ſhew of a formality ſeemingly touching too much on the freedom of ſocial meeting, it appeared to have a general good effect: the company not only ſaw it as a thing to which they had not been accuſtomed; but it gave them by degrees, from the example of taciturnity, a certain mixture of temper and moderation in their diſcourſe; and it was obſerved, that there were fewer wrangles and diſputes at this ordinary, during the time Macklin kept it, than could well be expected in places which admitted of ſo mixed an aſſembly of people. The company generally conſiſted of wits, authors, players, templars, and lounging men of the town."

313. *A Sermon preached in the Pariſh Church of the* Holy Trinity, Guildford, Surrey, *before the Hon. Sir* Beaumont Hotham, *Knt. one of the Barons of his Majeſty's Court of Exchequer; Sir* Charles Runnington, *Eſq. Serjeant at Law; Judges of Aſſize;* William Bornadaile, *Eſq. High Sheriff; and the Grand Jury; on* Thurſday, *the 2d Day of* Auguſt, 1804. *By the Rev.* John Barwis, *A. M. Rector of* Niton, *in the Iſle of* Wight, *and Chaplain to the High Sheriff.*

THIS is the ſecond Aſſize Sermon publiſhed by Mr. Barwis in the ſame year, and ſuperior to the firſt. The text is particularly well choſen. "Thus ſpeaketh the Lord of Hoſts, ſaying, execute true judgment, and ſhew mercy and compaſſions every man to his brother." Zechar. vii. 9. Mr. Barwis takes occaſion from it to expatiate on juſtice and mercy, the nature and connexion of which he ably illuſtrates. He particularly remarks, that a ſteady and regular adminiſtration of public juſtice is the beſt cure for the irregularities of private revenge. To this cauſe he attributes chiefly the merciful character of our countrymen. "This laſt has given riſe to a very generally prevailing opinion, that the natives of this land are *by nature leſs* cruel, leſs addicted to bloodſhed, than thoſe of any other. The remark is true, but not the cauſe aſſigned. The merit is not in the men, but in the conſtitution under which they live. If the dagger of the aſſaſſin be unknown, if the rage of the moment more rarely impel to ſanguinary vengeance here than elſewhere, it muſt be attributed to the well-founded hope, that he who has ſuffered wrong will find redreſs. This is the ſureſt preventive of barbarous ferocity of every kind, and is the parent of the moſt genuine mercy." (P. 12.)

There is undoubtedly truth in this remark, but not without qualification. The conſiderate and reflecting character of our countrymen is ſurely the primary cauſe of this diſtinction, and has given riſe to the very laws which aſſiſt and confirm that diſpoſition to mercy. Long before our preſent conſtitution was eſtabliſhed, the general character of the people was the ſame; and the Hiſtory of England is throughout a picture of mildneſs and humanity, ſtrongly contraſted with the bloody and wanton ferocity which every where marks the civil and religious contentions of our neighbours in France.

314. *The Plague ſtayed: a Scriptural View of Peſtilence, particularly of that dreadful Peſtilence, the Small-Pox, with Conſiderations on the Cow-Pock; in Two Sermons, with copious Notes and Illuſtrations. By the Rev.* James Plumptre, *M. A. Fellow of* Clare-hall.

THERE is ſomething altogether very peculiar in this publication. Two ſermons are here printed, which, in their main ſubſtance, are the ſame; except that the ſecond has a different introduction; and contains ſome general arguments in favour of inoculation, which were not thought neceſſary in the firſt. The former was preached before the Univerſity of Cambridge, the latter in a country pariſh near Cambridge. The ſame notes and illuſtrations ſerve, in a great degree, for both.

To give an exact opinion of them, is by no means eaſy. They contain much that is ſound and uſeful, reſpecting the hiſtory of the Small-pox, and the recommendation of the Cow-pox; but much alſo, that is far beyond our comprehenſion, in other reſpects. The title-pages, both general and particular, ſeem to imply, "*ſcriptural* views of the *Small-pox*;" and the prophecies are, by ſome means, very copiouſly introduced in connexion with it: with what propriety we really cannot ſee. In a note (p. 27), a fanciful relation

relation between the name of *Jenner* and the Greek verb γεννάω, with its derivatives, is said to seem "to be one of those *facts*, to which the thinking mind is fearful of allowing too much or too little moment!" As far as our minds are capable of thinking, we have not a particle of doubt that it should not be allowed the smallest moment whatever. It is a mere pun; and has no more validity for being found in Greek, than if the similarity of sound had happened to be traced in Persic, the language of Ava, or that of New Holland. Yet the piety and good intention of the discourses are admirable; and that which was addressed to a rural congregation would there, doubtless, have a good effect.

315. *War in Disguise; or, the Frauds of the Neutral Flags.*

FROM this interesting pamphlet we shall select a few extracts:

"But, during the last war, and in the present, a far more comprehensive innovation has taken place. France and Holland have totally ceased to trade under their own flags, to or from the ports of any of their colonies; and have apparently assigned the whole of these branches of their commerce to the merchants of neutral states.

"Spain, though with more hesitation, and by gradual advances, has nearly made as entire a transfer of all her trade with her colonies on the Atlantic; and if any reservation now remains, it is in respect of some part only of the specie and bullion, for conveying which, a ship of war or two may be occasionally risked. Even these most valuable exports have been largely intrusted to the neutral flag at Vera-Cruz, Carthagena, La Plata, and other ports; while the still more important commerce of the Havannah, and Cuba in general, has known no other protection.

"Of the French colonies in the Antilles, of Cayenne, and Dutch Guiana, while that country was hostile to us, of the Isles of France and Bourbon, of Batavia, Manilla, and all other Asiatic settlements which have remained under a flag hostile to this country, it may be truly affirmed, that neutrals have been the only carriers. The mercantile colours of their respective countries, and of their confederates, have been absolute strangers in their ports. Even the gum trade of Senegal has been made over to neutrals, and its garrison supplied by them in return.

"But why should I enumerate the particulars of this unprecedented case, when it may be truly affirmed, in few words, that not a single merchant ship, under a flag inimical to Great Britain, now crosses the Equator, or traverses the Atlantic Ocean.

"Though to the generality of my readers this proposition may seem extraordinary, and perhaps too strange to be believed, yet it forms only part of a still more comprehensive and singular truth—with the exception only of a very small portion of the coasting trade of our enemies, not a mercantile sail of any description now enters or clears from their ports in any part of the globe, but under neutral colours. My more immediate business, however, is with that colonial trade, which subsists by our indulgence alone; and which fraud and perjury could not rescue from our cruisers, if we did not forbear to exercise our clear belligerent rights.

"You may make *treaties* with Bonaparte, but you cannot make *peace*. He may sheath the sword, but the olive-branch is not in his power. Austria may have peace with France, Russia may have peace with France, but Great Britain can have no real peace with that power, while the present or any other military usurper brandishes the iron sceptre he has formed, and is in a condition to hope for our ruin.

"Am I asked, What is the insuperable obstacle? I answer, the British constitution. I can repeat, *ex animo*, with the Church, that we are fighting 'for our liberty and our laws;' for I believe that their surrender alone could obtain more than a nominal peace.

"France, under her antient monarchy, could look across the Streights of Dover without envy or discontent; for her golden chains, burnished as they were by the splendour of genuine royalty, riveted by the gentle hand of Time, and hallowed by a reverence for antient hereditary right, were worn with pride, rather than humiliation or dislike. The throne stood upon foundations too strong, as its possessors fully thought, to be endangered by the example, or by the contagious sentiment of freedom.

"But can the new dynasty entertain a similar confidence?—Let Bonaparte's conduct and language attest that he, at least, is not so simple. During that brief term of pretended peace, to which he reluctantly submitted, what was his employment out of France, as well as within that country, but the subversion of every thing which approached the nature, or bore the name, of freedom. In his treat-

ment

ment of the little States around him, he was even oftentatious of his contempt of the civil liberty they enjoyed or affected; and he does not scruple now to avow, in the face of Europe, the very principle I am ascribing to him, though in different language, in his apology for his treatment of Genoa and the Italian republic.

"English liberty was happily beyond his reach; and it was neceſſary to temporize, while a conteſt with the negroes ſuſpended thoſe preparations for a new war, which he would ſoon have made in the Weſtern world, and in India; but his Gazettes exhibited inceſſantly not only his hoſtile mind, but the true cauſe of its hoſtility. Our freedom, eſpecially the freedom of our preſs, was the ſubject of bitter invective. By political hints, lectures, and addreſſes, he laboured inceſſantly to convince Frenchmen that there is no poſſible medium in ſociety between anarchy and his own military deſpotiſm; but, as the known caſe of England was an unlucky knot in this theory, which he could not immediately cut aſunder with his ſword, his next and anxious purpoſe was to confound our freedom with licentiouſneſs, to render it odious, and to hint, as he broadly did, that it is incompatible with the common peace and ſecurity of Europe.

"Had he not even the audacity to remonſtrate to His Majeſty's government againſt the freedom of our newſpapers, and to demand that our preſs ſhould be reſtrained? But we cannot be ſurpriſed at this: darkneſs, as well as chains, is neceſſary for his ſyſtem; and, while it is light at Dover, he knows it cannot be quite dark at Calais.

"The enmity of this uſurper, then, is rooted in a cauſe which, I truſt, will never be removed, unleſs by the ruin of his power. He ſays, 'there is room enough in the world both for himſelf and us.' 'Tis falſe; there is not room enough in it for his own deſpotiſm, and the liberties of England."

316. *Two Sermons preached in* London, *by the Rev.* William Nicol *and the Rev.* George Campbell Broadbelt, *before the Proteſtant Union, a Society inſtituted for the Relief and Support of the Widows and Orphans of Proteſtant Miniſters in* Great Britain *of every Denomination. To which is added, a Liſt of the Donations and Subſcriptions of its Benefactors and Members from its Commencement.*

THIS Society appears, from p. 13, to have been eſtabliſhed by J. Hamilton, M. D. London, on the comprehenſive plan of embracing Proteſtant miniſters of all denominations. Although no layman can have any beneficial intereſt in the funds, yet, according to the plan, there muſt be a great number of laymen conſtantly in the direction; and it has been propoſed by the laity, that, if any miniſter is ſo poor that he cannot become a ſubſcriber, his congregation ſhould pay his ſubſcription, which, according to the three claſſes, is 7l. 17s. 6d. 6l. 6s. or 3l. 8s. per annum; and the firſt claſs of ſubſcribers are the moſt numerous; but only the firſt of theſe preachers has ſubſcribed *. "A combination of circumſtances too delicate to be mentioned forbid him to ſtate why he belongs not to this ſociety. When originally ſolicited to adminiſter his ſervices upon this occaſion, he ſtarted the impropriety of pleading for a cauſe which he did not by his own conduct enforce; but this very argument was turned againſt him." (p. 29.) He has larded his diſcourſe with common Latin quotations. In general, every pious miniſter, when he has an opportunity of ſo doing, preaches three hours a week to his congregation. In other words, he diſpenſes the word of God 156 times in the courſe of 12 months, beſides occaſional ſermons for his brethren. Let a calculation be fairly made what the ſubſcriptions in general of people amount to for each ſermon thus diſpenſed; perſons even of affluence and fortune ſometimes only ſubſcribe a ſingle guinea! Let, then, this guinea be ſubdivided into 156 parts, and ſee whether the meaneſt labourer in this kingdom has not been better provided for. We ſuppoſe no candid man will think, in theſe dear times, 100l. per annum too much even for a ſingle man, who has to appear as a gentleman, and to ſupport with comfort the character of a miniſter of Chriſt." (pp. 27, 28.) We much doubt if the congregations of Proteſtant Diſſenters at a diſtance from the Metropolis raiſe ſo much for their miniſters, or if they exceed half the ſum; and what is the caſe of the curates in the Eſtabliſhment †?

317. Two

* Mr. Brodbelt, who is rector of Aſton Sandford, and perpetual curate of Loudwater, Bucks, ſays, in his ſermon, p. 75, this is charitably *ſuppoſed*.

† We are well aſſured that Mr. Day, of Baliol college, Oxford, for 70l. preaches three times every Sunday, at Bengworth, near Eveſham, morning, afternoon, and evening,

317. *Two Diſcourſes deſigned to recommend a general Obſervance of the Lord's Supper. By* T. Drummond.

WHO this writer is, whether clerk or layman, we know not. One thing we know, that his flippancy and ſelf-ſufficiency are manifeſt. "The occaſions on which the following diſcourſes were written are explained by the ſubject itſelf; and the inducement to obtrude them before the publick is ſuppreſſed, becauſe it has an individual more than a general relation. The diverſity of opinion on religious ſubjects is ſo univerſal, that *perfect uniformity of ſentiment* is not to be found in any religious ſociety. They who are not bound by reſtrictions to ſupport any particular plan, enjoy a perfect liberty in their ſearch after truth; but, as all objects are more or leſs perceptible according to the number of thoſe which intervene and the poſition of the obſerver, ſo a clear and diſtinct viſion of Truth *is dependent* on the *abſence* of deluſion and prejudice, and the opportunity of receiving ſatisfactory infomation: hence the various ſhades of theological opinion, which are apparent amongſt *denominated* Chriſtians. With reſpect to the numerous friends and adherents to the Eſtabliſhed Church, it is generally underſtood that, comparatively ſpeaking, few of them eſteem it an indiſpenſable duty to think conformably to the directions of the Reformers in the reigns of Henry VIII. Elizabeth, or James I." This bold and diſingenuous charge of DISHONESTY on the ſupporters and members of the Eſtabliſhment at once marks the ſpirit of the man and the tendency of his doctrines: the denial of a propitiatory ſacrifice in the Euchariſt, though expreſſly pointed out to be for the remiſſion of ſins, and ſynonymous with the paſchal ſacrifice, a preſervative from danger and death.

ORIENTAL LITERATURE.

The moſt valuable collection of Eaſtern Monuſcripts ever brought to Europe by any individual, is ſaid to be that of Major Ouſeley, which arrived by the late Bengal fleet. Beſides Arabic, Perſian, and Sanſcrit books (amounting in number to nearly 1500), there are ſeveral port-folios of immenſe ſize, containing mythological paintings of the moſt antient kind, ſplendidly illuminated, and procured at great expence from all parts of Hindoſtan, Tibet, Tartary, China, Ceylon, Ava, &c. with idols of ſtone, metal, wood, and other materials. Many of the volumes are filled with botanical paintings, executed in the moſt accurate manner; vaſt collections of natural hiſtory and mineralogy; original views and drawings taken on the ſpot in various parts of India; with a cabinet of the moſt rare medals, gems, and other antiques. A complete ſeries of the coins ſtruck by Mahometan Princes ſince the reign of Timour, with the armour, horſe-furniture, ſwords, ſpears, bows, arrows, and all the weapons uſed in Perſia, India, and other countries of the Eaſt; with various muſical inſtruments, and ſeveral hundred tunes ſet to muſic, by Major Ouſeley, from the voice of Perſian, Caſhmerian, and Indian ſingers.

The Lords of the Treaſury, in the moſt polite and liberal manner, exempted this valuable collection from the uſual duties; and their example was followed by the gentlemen of the Cuſtom Houſe and India Houſe, through whoſe hands it paſſed. His ſituation at the Court of an Aſiatic Prince, as Aid du-Camp to the Nabob of Oude, and Commander of his Highneſs's body guard, gave Major Ouſeley ſuch advantages in forming this collection, as few Europeans have ever enjoyed. As his brother, Sir William Ouſeley, already poſſeſſes near 800 Arabick, Perſian, and Turkiſh manuſcripts, we hope that, from their united ſtores, the literary world may ſhortly receive much gratification.

INDEX INDICATORIUS.

We readily printed MELANCTHON'S Letter; an Anſwer to it; his Reply; and a Rejoinder. Here let the ſubject reſt. The *Miſcreant*, whom he introduces in a P. S. deſerves more reprobation than MELANCTHON gives him; but we will not ſubject ourſelves to a proſecution, by copying a Libel from any Provincial Diary. The character in queſtion is below all contempt, and is not worth *unfrocking*. We know not his preſent ſituation; but he never could be conſidered as *Reverend*, and muſt be deteſted by good men of every perſuaſion.

AN INQUIRER would be obliged by a more particular account of the WASSELL (or WASSE HEIL) BOWL of the antients than is given in the *Antiquarian Repertory*, p. 218.

IMPROMPTU,

evening, from 10 to 12, 3 to 5, 6 to 8, beſides every Wedneſday, and at his own houſe on Thurſday evenings.

IMPROMPTU, *by* R. CUMBERLAND, *Esq. spoken by Mr.* WROUGHTON, *at* Drury-lane *Theatre, Nov. 6, with the most enthusiastic Applause.*

IS there a man, who this great triumph hears, [tears?
And, with his transports, does not mingle
For, though Britannia's flag victorious flies, [dies?
Who can express his grief, when NELSON
Stretch'd on his deck amidst surrounding fires, [pires;
Where, Phœnix-like, the gallant Chief ex-
Cover'd with trophies, let his ashes rest—
His mem'ry lives in ev'ry British breast.
His dirge, our groans; his monument, our praise; [bute pays,
And whilst each tongue this grateful tri-
His soul ascends to Heaven, in Glory's brightest blaze!

DIRGE FOR LORD NELSON.

BY THE REV. W. L. BOWLES.

TOLL NELSON'S KNELL! a soul more brave
Ne'er triumph'd on the green-sea wave!
Sad o'er the Hero's honour'd grave
Toll NELSON'S KNELL!

The ball of Death unerring flew;
His cheek has lost its ardent hue;
He sinks, amid his gallant crew!
Toll NELSON'S KNELL.

Yet lift, brave Chief, thy dying eyes;
Hark! loud huzzas around thee rise;
Aloft the flag of Conquest flies!
THE DAY IS WON!

The Day is won—Peace to the Brave!
But, whilst the joyous streamers wave,
We'll think upon the Victor's grave:
PEACE TO THE BRAVE!

AN ADDRESS TO ENGLAND, ON HER NELSON'S DEATH, *October* 21, 1805.

WRITTEN BY W. T. FITZ-GERALD, ESQ.

——*brevis et irreparabile tempus* [*tis*,
Omnibus est vitæ; sed famam extendere fac-
Hoc virtutis opus!

WHILE England beams one universal blaze,
The faithful tribute of a Nation's praise!
For naval deeds atchiev'd, of high renown,
And honours added to the British Crown,
Is there a Briton's breast that does not beat, [feat?
At Nelson's triumph! and the Foe's de-
However poor, he shares the gen'rous flame,
And glows, exulting, at the Hero's name.
Immortal Nelson! here my throbbing heart, [part.
Swelling with sorrow, acts no borrow'd
May I not say, and say it with a tear,
That, with his death, the triumph's bought too dear!
But who can murmur? Glorious was his doom,
The heart of ev'ry Briton is his tomb!
The Nation's fav'rite, and his Sov'reign's pride,
He rul'd, despotic Lord of Ocean's tide!
Each coast, remember'd for some deed of fame, [name;
Was made illustrious by great Nelson's
Denmark, Iberia, Egypt's trophy'd shore,
Heard the dread thunder of his cannon's roar!
While laurels, won from ev'ry hostile fleet,
He laid, in triumph, at his Monarch's feet;
And History ever shall record the day,
Bright with his glory, in Trafalgar's Bay.
In torrid climes, where Nature pants for Breath, [death;
Or tainted gales bring pestilence and
Where hurricanes are born, and whirlwinds sweep
The raging billows of th' Atlantic deep,
Nelson had fought, but long had fought in vain, [Spain;
The still-retreating fleets of France and
When found, at last, he crush'd them on the flood, [blood!
And seal'd the awful conquest—with his
Yet, as he liv'd, so did the Hero fall—
Crouch'd at his feet, he saw the humbled Gaul;
Saw hostile navies into ruin hurl'd;
And England's trident rule the wat'ry world! [in fire,
Then did he, laurel-crown'd, and wrapp'd
Upborne on Victory's outspread wings—
expire! [fices—
Suspended be the shouts that rend the
England's triumphant!—but her Nelson dies!
A grateful Nation mourns her Hero dead,
And dews, with tears, the laurels on his head!
Laurels, for ever green! for ever new!
Bequeath'd, with Nelson's dying breath, to you! *November* 7.

THE BATTLE OFF TRAFALGAR; OCTOBER 21, 1805.

Let others hail the rising sun!
I bow to that whose race is run.

'TWAS noon, when England's gallant fleet [cern'd:
The sails of France and Spain dif-
Or victory or death to meet
Each British tar with ardour burn'd.

Destructive showers of bullets fly;
The scuppers flow with streams of blood;
Harsh thunders rend the vaulted sky;
Fierce lightnings blaze along the flood.

Undaunted NELSON foremost stands—
The cause his Country's and his King's:
When, lo! to aid the Gallic bands,
From Hell malignant Envy springs.

In

In human guiſe, at length to ſtop
The Hero's bright meridian ſame,
From Santa Trinidada's top
She takes, alas! too ſure an aim.

Th' envenom'd ſh t deep-pierc'd his heart,
A heart diſdainful of all blows
By man directed:—But, what art
Can guard againſt infernal foes?

Two Spaniſh crews with pride advance.
The Temeraire ſeem'd nearly won;—
When Victory ſnatch'd the flags of France,
And ſtrew'd them o'er her favorite ſon.

The ſplendors of proud Gaul are paſt!
Britannia mourns her NELSON's fall.
E'en foes ſhall deck his grave:—THEIR MAST
HIS COFFIN, AND THEIR FLAGS HIS PALL. NAUTICUS. *Cheſſia.*

On ſeeing prefixt to the Title *of the Official Account in the Newſpapers of the* DEATH *of Admiral Lord Viſcount* NELSON, *in the great Victory off Cadiz, Oct.* 21, 1805, *theſe words*—

"NELSON, *the gallant* NELSON, *is no more.*"

NELSON NO MORE!—And can that glorious fire,
That ſoul of higheſt energies, expire?
NELSON NO MORE!—To Earth's remoteſt bounds [ſounds;
His name o'er NILE, the BALTIC, CADIZ
His deathleſs name ſhall flow with all the tides [MERCE glides.
Where thunders WAR, or tranquil COM-
FAME her eternal gates for him unfolds:
Through the wide tribes this our fair Planet holds,
Wherever Seas and circling Oceans roll,
NELSON, thy honours ſpread to either Pole. [Triumph great;
Go then, to WOLFE, in Death-crown'd Equal'd to him in both the boons of Fate: [meed,
And ABERCROMBIE, whoſe illuſtrious Like him to conquer, and like him to bleed.
Each deſtin'd for lov'd BRITAIN to obtain
Corrival glories on the Land and Main.
Go, to the Glory of the THEBAN * Band,
Exulting in a death which fav'd the Land.
Nor for thy Death Fate let us weakly blame, [Claim,
A Death in gallant Fight, the Warrior's
Which ſeals his honours, lifts to Heav'n his praiſe,
And in a moment gives him endleſs days.
And never adverſe FLEETS in conflict mov'd, [prov'd.
That higher claim to NAVAL GLORY
The life which others yield by THEE was given; [VEN.
And VIRTUE conſecrates its cloſe to HEA-

---

* EPAMINONDAS.

Think *thoſe no more* whoſe narrow ſelfiſh mind [kind;
Liv'd only for themſelves, not for their
O'er whom their beams Virtue nor Glory ſhed;
Uſeleſs while living, unremember'd dead:
Though e'en to theſe Futurity extends,
And a dread hour for time abus'd impends,
But HIS, the dauntleſs, generous, feeling heart,
Who fill'd ſo nobly his allotted part, [fill,
With powers illuſtriouſly Man's ſcope to
The Seaman's daring, the Commander's ſkill; [wrought:
Wonders by comprehenſive GENIUS
In all emergencies *collected thought* *:
Who, above mortal boaſts and earthly pride, [grateful ey'd:
HEAVEN, 'mid the blaze of Conqueſt,
'Mid ceaſeleſs perils for protracted breath,
Thankful;—and, this GREAT ACHIEV'D, for DEATH.
Around his *Palm* and *Laurel*-circl'd URN
O! let not feeble Lamentation mourn;
O! let not weak dim-ſighted Grief deplore
"NELSON, our glorious NELSON, is no
Let nobler tears enthuſiaſtic flow; [more."
For vain Regret pure Admirations glow.
What left he, Man could hope, yet unfulfill'd: [phies yield?
What length of days could brighter tro-
If but this ſpan of life be worth our care, [might ſpare.
Give none to GLORY aught that *Time*
But for the GENEROUS BRAVE, beyond the Tomb,
If amaranthine Wreaths for ever bloom;
And if to pious Confidence on high
BLISS opes the portals of ETERNITY:
O! never dream that NELSON *is no more*;
NELSON, now paſs'd beyond Time's narrow ſhore! [and Wars,
Think him remov'd from Earth, and Toils,
To more exalted Being 'mid the STARS†.

Bury, Nov. 11. C. L.

A TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF NELSON.
BY MR. ARNOLD.

WHILE gen'rous tranſport in each boſom glows, [faes;
For Britain's triumph, o'er her conquer'd
Let ſounds of joy re-echo to the plain,
And Heaven and Nelſon ſhare the grateful ſtrain.

But, ſoft—at Nelſon's name, a moment pauſe, [plauſe:
While ſorrow mingles with our warm ap-

---

* His laſt ſignal by Telegraph before the Action—"ENGLAND *expects every Man to do his Duty.*"

† Perhaps in every view nothing could be more proper than to name the Star of the firſt magnitude in the ſhip *Argo* called *Canopus*, NELSON.

In

In tears lament it, and record in ſighs;
The Hero conquers!—but the Hero dies!

Still as his ſpirit, from aloft, ſhall hear
The humble tribute, catch the falling tear, ſname,
He, ſmiling, points to many a vet'ran
And marks triumphant Collingwood for fame!

Then hail, in Collingwood's ſucceſsful hour,
A future bulwark of our naval pow'r;
In joyous ſong, ſwell loud the Heroes names;
The dead accepts it, and the living claims!

EPICEDIUM
On the Death of Lord Nelson.

WHILE notes of triumph ſwell the gale,
Why ſits Britannia ſad and pale
In the hour of victory?
She mourns her gallant Hero dead,
She weeps that matchleſs Nelson bled,
And penſive bows her laurel'd head,
In the hour of victory!

O Chief, ſhe cries, to Britons dear,
For thee be ſhed Britannia's tear,
In the hour of victory!
Chief of the lion's dauntleſs ſoul,
From Egypt's ſhore to Norway's pole,
'Twas thine to bid my thunders roll,
In the hour of victory!

For thee ſhall ſpotleſs Honour grieve,
And cypreſs midſt his laurels weave,
In the hour of victory!
On thee ſhall grateful Memory dwell,
And ages yet unborn ſhall tell
How Nelson fought, how Nelson fell,
In the hour of victory!

Heir of Immortal Glory now,
Protector of the brave be thou,
In the hour of victory!
Teach thou the valiant, good and great,
Thy high exploits to emulate,
And fearleſs ſmile like thee on fate,
In the hour of victory!

Shrewſbury, November 7. S. B.

ON THE DEATH OF LORD NELSON.

MOURN, England, now, your Hero dead!
He who ſo nobly fought and bled;
Who has ſuch valiant feats atchiev'd;
Your wrongs reveng'd—your fears reliev'd!

Yet, with the ſorrowing tear and ſigh,
Think how a *Conqueror* can die!
The Victory gain'd—the laurels won,
Give ſplendour to his ſetting ſun!

Rich with his cluſt'ring honours crown'd,
For brilliant virtues too renown'd,
Envy might ſurely wiſh to ſteal
What, dying, ſuch a ſoul muſt feel.

He ſhall gild th' hiſtoric page,
And ſhed a luſtre on his age;
Fame ſhall unfold a faithful ſcroll,
Our Nelſon's triumph to enrol.

While Britiſh youths, with martial fire,
To emulate his deeds aſpire;
Rous'd by the patriotic glow,
Will ſtill defy the threat'ning foe.

Iſlington, Nov. 9. O. M.

DIRGE on the Death of Ld. NELSON.

WHY o'er the dark and troubled deep
Is heard at times a mournful noiſe;
While Victors 'midſt their triumphs weep,
The vanquiſh'd in their fall rejoice?

Why burſt the ſobs of yonder Tars,
But now triumphant o'er the foe;
Unmindful of their gory ſcars,
Their tears that now firſt learn to flow?

For Nelſon's death their tears are ſhed,
And grief alone their thoughts employs;
E'en Victory's ſelf reclines her head,
And weeping checks her wonted joys.

Thy deeds, great Chief, ſhall be the theme,
Afar on Ganges' hallow'd ſhores;
While Niagara's lightnings ſtream,
Thy dreaded name in thunder roars.

Stern Mars, as 'midſt the fight he raves,
Shall ev'ry dreadful peal prolong;
And Neptune roll his gory waves,
To ſound their fav'rite's funeral ſong.

And while on high her Warrior's tomb
Thy weeping Country grateful rears;
Thy laurels o'er it e'er ſhall bloom,
Still water'd by a Nation's tears.

LINES, *written on the Victory obtained over the Combined Fleets of* France *and* Spain, *on the 21ſt of* October *laſt.*

BRAVE BRITONS, ſee, your Hero comes,
Old England's proweſs to maintain!
The Chief of Ocean's darling Sons,
Adorn'd with Nature's brighteſt gem*!

Proud haughty France to him ſhall bow,
And mighty Dons of trembling Spain!
To Britiſh arms ſhall honours flow,
And flags Imperial appertain!

Our boaſting foes ſhall mournful lie;
Or, wond'ring, mark the awful ſcene,
As round they caſt a mournful eye,
And, haply, think their fall a dream!

'Tis done!—our Champion 's nobly fall'n!
In Victory's lov'd embrace he lies!
Bright Glory's rays his brows adorn;
And Conqueſt crowns him as he dies!

The troubled waves, with briny tears,
Shall bear him to his native land;
And ev'ry form that Sorrow wears,
For him ſhall Grief and Love command.

* *Courage.*

At Nelson's tomb shall Freedom smile!
And Britain cast a weeping eye!
The triumphs of our sea-girt Isle,
And Nelson's name, shall never die.

New Heroes from his dust shall rise,
With Valour's powerful aid impress;
Whose arms shall ev'ry foe chastise,
And awe the jarring world to rest.

The forfeit of his glorious life
Unnumber'd foes shall dearly pay;
Nor land nor sea shall stem the strife,
'Till Nature's Tyrant's swept away!

Our thunders now shall louder roar,
Our sharpen'd swords shall brighter shine;
And what was mortals' cause before
Shall now become a cause divine!

For only He who fights for man,
Whose piercing eyes no actions blind,
Can bless or curse the wisest plan,
And scatter boastings with the wind.

When His protecting arm is near
No dangers can our hearts alarm;
But, firm and stedfast as sincere,
In life or death we fear no harm.

His praise let ev'ry heart proclaim,
And ev'ry tongue our thanks express;
Let Christians glory in His name,
Whose word *alone* insures success.

Sandwich, Nov. 16. W. P.

EXTEMPORE.

Anglia, quid ploras? cecidit fortissimus Heros,
Non moritur, potius non morituras [obit.
Anglia, quid ploras? Nelsoni gloria vivit,
Vivit et exemplum, patria vivit adhuc.
Anglia, ne plora: fuocrescant alter et alter,
Sisque tot heroum fertilis ipsa parens.
Ipsa preces offerre Deo, laudesque memento,
Qui cœlum, et terras, oceanumque regit;
Sic tua, quos optas, veniant in carbasa venti,
Sic validæ naves fulmina certa vomant.

On the Death of Lord Nelson.

On the cold lap of yonder laurel'd tomb,
Whose wither'd foliage speaks a Nelson dead,
Britannia mourns her inauspicious doom,
And pensively reclines her drooping head.

The soften'd sailor, all dissolv'd in woe,
Forgets the sturdy lessons of the main,
While unwip'd tears in trickling currents flow
On his rough breast, untutor'd to complain.

High-cherish'd Victory scorns her glitt'ring crown,
With all the dear-bought honours of her state,
And stains the mem'ry of her high renown,
With drops of anguish for her Hero's fate.

She sits dejected, as a widow'd bride,
Since in her hands the gallant Nelson died!

NELSON AND BUONAPARTE.

"Ships, Commerce, Colonies," the Atheist fire!
Expressive hope of impotent desire.
"Conquest or Westminster!" Lord Nelson cries,
And, both obtaining, thanks his God,
[and dies!

IMPROMPTU.

Tho' shouts of triumph rend the sky!
Why still prevails the mournful sigh?
Why does a gen'rous nation weep?
While heroes wreaths of laurel reap.
He's gone, the noble spirit's fled,
And Nelson mingles with the dead!
The brilliant Star, a Navy's guide,
Has shed its lustre, and has died!

Islington, Nov. 9. T. T.

NELSON'S TOMB.

Trafalgar's trophies waving o'er the grave
Where Nelson slumbers with the good and brave,
In ev'ry echo whisper, with a sigh—[die.
"Go! fight like Nelson! and like Nelson
Die! to survive in ev'ry British heart;
Go! act the Christian's and the Hero's part."

Additional Verse to "Rule Britannia," written by Mr. Ashley, *of* Bath, *and sung by Mr.* Taylor, *at* Covent-garden Theatre, *with great Applause.*

"Again the loud-ton'd trump of Fame
Proclaims Britannia rules the main,
Whilst Sorrow whispers Nelson's name,
And mourns the gallant Victor slain,
Rule, brave Britons, rule the main;
Revenge the *God-like Hero* slain."

EPITAPH

proposed for the National Monument in St. Paul's Cathedral.

A grateful Country, 'midst the wise and brave,
To Nelson consecrates this glorious grave.
In distant climes, though foam'd with many a scar,
He roll'd the thunder of impetuous war.
His matchless valour long shall Gallia mourn,
Her ensigns humbled, and her lilies torn,
See constant Glory catch his latest breath.
And faithful Victory crown him still in death.
Fame shades her Hero with expanded wings,
And tombs his relicks with the dust of kings.

Here

Here the young Tar in Time's far-distant day,
With emulation shall his shrine survey;
And ev'ry Briton that with glowing heart
Takes in his Country's cause an honest part,
Shall pace these sculptur'd Isles with solemn tread,
And think with ardour on the heroic dead;
View his pale bust with patriotic gloom,
And hang in admiration o'er his tomb.

*** *This Correspondent's ingenious Design for a Monument is in the hands of the Engraver.—Many other Poems on the same subject are received.*

EPITAPH
ON LORD VISCOUNT NELSON, &c.

LET those who seek, inquisitive of Fame,
This sacred shrine, with awful echoing tread,
Read in the silent clay-cold tenant's name,
His living glory, though the man be dead.

No pompous verse (heroic but in sound)
His list of triumphs and his deeds shall tell;
To blaze that fame a little circle round,
Which the whole world has register'd so well.

No;—the officious Muse in vain would strive
To deck with roses his lamented bier;
The laurels Nelson won shall ever thrive,
And drink the dew of ev'ry patriot tear.

H. S.

November 7.

TO the most gallant Admiral that Albion ever produced, who was lately slain in defence of his country, this small testimony of gratitude and respect is humbly inscribed. BRITANNUS.

Dulce et decorum est pro Patriâ mori.

NEPTUNUS tumidi rex dolet æquoris;
Et nil scindit nitidam cæsariem Venus;
Lugent Pieridas solicito choro;
Suspensæ Charites tristitiâ manent;
Omnis victor ovans classis Iberiæ,
Nelson morte ferâ denique vincitur.

Lines to a Lady, with a Memorandum Book, embellished with Drawings, emblematical of the Days, Weeks, Months, and Years.

GO, willing Present, to my fair-one prove,
The quick, short tremors of all-timid love:
Tell her how oft her solemn thoughts should spring
From heavenly mansions to the eternal King;
Shew how fair Dian's silver orb reflects
The chaste imagination, she directs:
Teach her in One here all below should trust,
One only good, and virtuous and just.

L. H. T.

SONNET, TO THE BRITISH MUSES.

SWEET are the warblings, when the woodland throng
Awake glad Echo from her wint'ry trance;
While Love and Pleasure hand in hand advance,
To hail the scene, the season, and the song:
But sweeter far the strains, that Time and Chance
Have cull'd, the shades of Classic Lore among;
Where beams of bright, immortal Beauty glance,
As the clear stream of Genius glides along.
Where flow'rs unfading in profusion bloom,
Like those that deck the rev'rend brow of Nile,
Shedding round Fancy's bow'r a rich perfume,
Illustrious offspring of old Greece and Rome,
But now transferr'd to Freedom's happy Isle,
Protected by her arms, and cherish'd by her smile.
Dromore. HAFIZ.

THE LIFE-BOAT: A SONG.

Tune: "*From aloft the Sailor*," in "*No Song no Supper.*"

WHEN as homeward-bound the vessel bore,
And anxious kindred throng'd upon the shore,
The winds and waves combin'd with furious shock,
And dash'd the ship upon a fatal rock:
The cries of all on-board
On the beach distinct was heard,
But our messmates on shore no fears of danger check,
And dreading nought,
With ardour fraught,
The Life-boat's launch'd to save the wreck.

By the winds and foaming billows toss't,
The boat now floats, now swallow'd seems and lost,
But still, 'mid ev'ry danger, safe they ride,
And gain at last the stranded vessel's side:
And now with all on-board
The grateful voice is heard,
And with hearts elate their transports they command,
And fearing nought,
With ardour fraught,
The Life-Boat brings them save to land.

Long may he, who made it thus his care,
To save the life of many a shipwreck'd tar,
Long may he live, in peace to pass his days,
And long enjoy the good man's welcome praise:
And when the last dread wreck,
On his anxious mind shall break,
And danger and dismay would fill his breast,
If dreading aught,
May then the thought
Of succour'd thousands soothe his mind to rest.

J. P.

PRO-

Proceedings in the Third Session of the Second Parliament of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, 1805.

H. of Commons.

June 17.

Sir *W. Scott* obtained leave to bring in a Bill to amend the Act of the 1ſt of Geo. I. relative to the Livings of Poor Clergy, under 70l. a-year.

Mr. *R. D. Sanders* preſented a Petition from the Lord Provoſt and Town Council of Edinburgh, praying an aid of 24,000l. to enable them to go on with the new extended Royalty of that City.

H. of Lords.

June 18.

The Earl of *Suffolk* made his motion relative to Ireland. After enumerating and commenting on the various grievances under which the people of that country are ſuppoſed to labour, as ariſing from the operation of Tithes; the Statutes ſtill in force againſt the Catholics; and the intervention of middlemen between the landlords, particularly the abſentees and the peaſantry. He concluded with moving for the appointment of a Committee to inquire into the ſtate of Ireland.

Lord *Limerick*, while he aſcribed to the mover the moſt benevolent motives, ſaid, that the only reſult of bringing forward ſuch propoſitions would be that of doing much miſchief.

The Duke of *Norfolk* ſupported the motion. He, however, differed from his relation on the queſtion of tithes, for theſe he conſidered to be as much the property of the Church, as the eſtates from which they were paid were the property of the Laity.

Lord *Hawkeſbury* was of the ſame opinion on the ſubject of tithes; and as to the other topics urged in ſupport of the motion, he thought it unneceſſary to trouble the Houſe upon them, after the ample diſcuſſion which they had lately undergone in a full attendance.

After a few words from the mover in explanation, the motion was negatived without a diviſion.

June 19.

Lord *Hawkeſbury* delivered the following meſſage:

"George R.—His Majeſty thinks proper to acquaint the Houſe of Lords, that the communications which have taken place, and are ſtill depending, between his Majeſty and ſome of the Powers on the Continent, have not yet been brought to ſuch a point as to enable his Majeſty to lay the reſult of them before the Houſe, or to enter into any farther explanation with the French Government, conſiſtently with the ſentiments expreſſed by his Majeſty at the opening of the preſent Seſſion. But his Majeſty conceives that it may be of eſſential importance that he ſhould have it in his power to avail himſelf of any favourable conjuncture for giving effect to ſuch a concert with other Powers, as may afford the beſt means of reſiſting the inordinate ambition of France, or may be moſt likely to lead to a termination of the preſent conteſt, on grounds conſiſtent with the permanent ſafety and intereſts of his Majeſty's dominions, and the ſecurity and independence of Europe. His Majeſty therefore recommends it to the Houſe of Lords to conſider of making proviſion for enabling his Majeſty to take ſuch meaſures, and enter into ſuch engagements, as the exigencies of affairs may require."

In the Commons, the ſame day, in a Committee of Ways and Means, it was reſolved, that the ſum of 4,000,000l. out of the ſurplus of the Conſolidated Fund, and the ſum of 1,190,000l. out of the ſurplus of the grants of laſt year, be granted towards the Supply.

The Houſe went into a Committee of Supply. The ſums of 2000l. for the ſupport of the Britiſh Forces in Africa; 1500 for the Veterinary College; and 15,000l. for the Board of Agriculture, were voted.

Several Members ſpoke in favour of the Duke of Athol's Petition, which was carried by a majority of 57.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* brought down a Meſſage (as given in the Lords.)

H. of Lords.

June 20.

Lord *Mulgrave* moved an Addreſs to his Majeſty in conſequence of his Meſſage, aſſuring him that the Houſe would always be ready to concur in enabling him to take ſuch meaſures as the exigency of the caſe ſhould require.

Lord *Caryſfort* declared he could not concur in the motion, as ſix months had elapſed ſince his Majeſty had referred to the negotiation alluded to; and proviſion for that meaſure had already been made to the amount of five millions. Notwithſtanding the pretences of Miniſters, the negotiations appeared to be fruitleſs; and when he reflected on their conduct, he was not ſurpriſed that the confidence of foreign ſtates in this country was completely ſhaken; and this want of confidence was to be dated from the concluſion of the Treaty of Amiens. He then contended that we had forfeited all claim

to

to confidence, by separating from our allies and concluding the peace; while, if the advice of himself and his friends had been adopted between the Preliminary and the Definitive Treaty, he asserted that much blood and treasure might have been spared in recovering those possessions which were then given up. It was his wish that his Majesty should not only have a vote of credit for any given sum, but that he should have the continual assistance of Parliament for entering into engagements of the kind alluded to in the Message; but it was also his wish that Parliament should not be precluded by a prorogation from knowing the result or the progress of the negotiations. He therefore moved, as an amendment,—"That his Majesty would be graciously pleased not to prorogue the Parliament until he has obtained better information respecting the state of the negotiations with Foreign Powers."

Lord *Mulgrave* was of opinion that the observations of Lord C. were by no means applicable to the question before the House. He denied that the Treaty of Amiens separated this country from the Continent; and as to the argument that Ministers were not to be trusted with a negotiation of such importance as the present, he maintained that their conduct fully entitled them to confidence. Within the last sixteen months the disposeable force of the country has been increased by 87,000 men, and, at this moment, the whole of the disposeable force was not less than 119,000. Detachments, amounting to no less than 17,000 men, had been sent off since the 1st of June, 1804, for the protection of Foreign Colonies. With respect to the Navy, the relative force of this country was every where superior to that of the enemy. There were at present 91 ships of the line in commission, while the total amount of the enemy's ships of the line, including the Dutch, Spanish, and French, did not, according to the most accurate information, exceed 83. But, besides the 91 ships of the line he had stated, there were in commission twelve ships of fifty guns, and ships of that rate might fairly be put in opposition to the Dutch ships of the line. These 12 fifty-gun ships might therefore be added to the 91, which would make 21 ships of the line beyond the number possessed by the enemy. For a long period, the whole of the enemy's naval force had been locked up by blockade; but within a short time a part of the enemy's squadrons had got out, and gone upon distant service. It would not be contended that it was possible, at all times, to prevent the enemy from escaping out of their ports; all that could be done was, not to lose a moment in sending detachments in pursuit. It was impossible Government could have certain information of the destination of a squadron sailing from an enemy's port; but he could assure the House, that every necessary precaution had been taken, and every measure resorted to, that was likely to counteract the designs the enemy might have in view. He could, therefore, see no grounds for delaying the prorogation of Parliament.

Lord *Hawkesbury* observed, that it was in consequence of the Treaty of Luneville, and not that of Amiens, that this country separated from its Allies; and that the latter peace was the best that could have been concluded for England, since it enabled her to form what might appear a beneficial connexion with Foreign Powers.

The Earl of *Carlisle* called upon the House to fulfil their duty, by looking their situation manfully in the face, and opposing the motion; for, in the present situation of Ministers, it was idle for them to expect the confidence of the country.

Lord *Camden* said a few words in favour of the Address; and added, that the total amount of our Army was 176,000 men.—He was followed by Lord *Westmorland*, in reprobation of the amendment, which he considered to be intended to fetter the exercise of the prerogative.

Earl *Spencer* declared he would not consent to vote a sum of 5,000,000 l. unless he knew whether the object of its expenditure was war or peace; particularly as Ministers dealt in large promises and small performances.

Lord *Grenville* spoke in similar terms.

Lords *Harrowby* and *Sidmouth* supported the motion; and contended, that, if the amendment were adopted, the House would not only interfere with the Royal Prerogative, but subtract from the public confidence.

Lord *Holland* made a long speech, to shew that the country was in danger; and that, by subsidizing Russia, Ministers acted in contempt of the opinions of the Continent. He dwelt in great length of reprobation on the Peace of Amiens; and concluded by saying, that if Ministers could not conciliate the Northern Powers as allies, they should accept of them as mediators, and submit to them their views and purposes, so as to justify themselves in the eyes of Europe.

The *Lord Chancellor* vindicated the Peace of Amiens, and took credit to himself for his share in that transaction. He denied that any Ally had been sacrificed on that occasion.

The Prince of *Wales*, in a low tone of voice, said, that his opinion was decidedly in favour of the amendment, and in perfect coincidence with the sentiments of Lord Grenville.

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The question was then put on the Address; when there appeared, Contents 111. Non-contents 58.—Majority 53.

In the Commons, the same day, Mr. *Bond* asked, whether the House, having directed a prosecution, on the Tenth Report, against Lord Melville, if it was in the discretion of the Attorney General to exclude any distinct evidence upon any particular part of the case? If it was not, he wished some intimation to that effect might be given to the Attorney General.

The *Attorney General* said, it was not sufficient for him to collect the sense of the House; but he should desire to have its opinion distinctly stated.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* said, that though there were some points that required consideration, he thought there was no ground either for the impeachment or the criminal prosecution of Lord Melville.

Mr. *Grey* begged to call the attention of the House to the critical situation of the Country. The motive which stimulated him to inquiry, was an apprehension that Parliament might speedily be prorogued. Two years since, when the war was commenced, various grounds were stated for entering into the contest; it now became the duty of the House to ascertain what would be the best policy to follow, as not one of the grounds originally stated for beginning the war had been maintained, and none of the prospects then held out had been realised. The annual expence of the Country was now 51,000,000 l.; and come Peace when it might, there was not the most distant idea of the public expenditure being less than 40,000,000 l. *per annum*.—With respect to the Army, he contended, that the improvement so much talked of by Mr. Pitt on his return to power had been forgotten; while the reduction of the Militia had fallen miserably short of its intent.—Adverting to the state of the Navy, he attempted to shew that, during the Administration of Earl St. Vincent, it was in a more respectable state than at present. Lord St. V. had been charged in the House as the greatest enemy the Navy ever had. He, therefore, in the name of that Lord, called for an inquiry into his conduct, and trusted the Session would not be suffered to pass away without justice being done.—Adverting to the domestic situation of the country, he remarked, that it must afford high satisfaction, that at no period in its history had the people submitted with greater cheerfulness to the pressure of the times; and he believed there never had been a more determined spirit manifested to resist invasion. At the same time, the burthens on the people were great, and in all possible cases they ought to be alleviated.—In regard to the present situation of Ireland, he was happy that he had to congratulate the House. The mild government of Lord Hardwicke had worked wonders; and the people felt their interest in preserving the British connexion.—He then took a view of the means of the enemy for continuing the war; and expressed his firm opinion, that the invasion would be attempted when we least expected it.—On concluding, he called the attention of the House to the negotiation with Russia; and argued, that Russia could not possibly interfere with France, without the consent of Austria and Prussia.—He then moved an Address, intreating his Majesty not to prorogue the Parliament until some communication should be made on the subject of the intercourse between his Majesty and the Emperor of Russia.

Lord *Castlereagh* asserted, that the motion was unnecessary at present, unless it was intended to insinuate that Ministers had forfeited the confidence of the country.—In answer to Mr. G's remarks on the Army, he stated, that in 1802, when the Army was at the highest pitch, setting aside the Militia entirely, it amounted to 174,000 men; and by the last returns on the 1st of June it was now 176,899, being nearly 3000 more than it ever was at any period of its history. He thought Mr. G. had drawn too gloomy a prospect on this subject. He had said that the Army had not been improved, nor materially increased in its composition. The disposeable force, however, amounted to 87,000 men, which had been augmented by 15,000 from the Militia. The experiments made in recruiting had proved eminently successful.—With regard to the Navy, Mr. G. did not seem to have examined that subject with accuracy: had he done so, he would have made a comparison of the number of ships on foreign stations worn out in the service, which had been laid up, having been put out of commission.—Lord C. went at great length into the various topics introduced by Mr. Grey, and declared himself against the motion.

Mr. *Windham* and Lord *Temple* spoke in favour of the motion; and Mr. *Fox* entered at large into the state of the country, to shew that its burthens were deserving of serious consideration.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* maintained, that there was no practical difference between a prorogation and an adjournment at this period of the Session. In opposition to the assertions of those who supported the motion, he proved that our finances were in the most flourishing state; and notwithstanding the obstacles

to

to the formation of an Army, we had now a military force of 140,000, and not less than 100,000 for our own possessions, and near 400,000 Volunteers actually in arms. He disclaimed all intention of casting reflections on Lord St. Vincent; but he was bound to say, that with regard to repairs of ships, providing them with stores, and causing different sorts of ships to be fitted out for the service, with vigour, dispatch, and judgment, this country was greatly indebted to Viscount Melville. The object of the war, he observed, was not to reduce France, but to secure ourselves, and to set an example to Europe, by which a sense of honour might be kindled to resist aggression, and maintain independence. The object was to provide for the safety of Europe on a large scale, which had not been attained; but yet possibly it might be accomplished, if Europe should be as true to itself as Great Britain had been both to herself and to her allies. He agreed, however, that a joint war or a joint peace were preferable to either of them separately, and that he had no difficulty in disclosing such to be the object of Government.

After a reply from Mr. *Grey*, the House divided, when there were Ayes 110, Noes 261.

June 21.

On the motion for considering his Majesty's Message, the *Chancellor of the Exchequer* declined entering fully into the subject; but simply moved that the sum of 3,500,000 l. instead of 5,000,000 l. be appropriated to obtaining Continental co-operation.

Mr. *Fox* contended, that if the mover gave no information as to the engagements, he ought to have no money.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* professed his determination not to enter into any details; and, after some conversation, the resolution was carried without a division.

The sum of 20,000 l. was granted, to purchase Mr. Townley's Antiquities.

In the Committee of Ways and Means, the *Chancellor of the Exchequer* moved that, agreeably to the terms in which the Budget was opened, the sum of 14 millions and a half be granted on the surplus of the Consolidated Fund for 1803-4 and 5. This was agreed to, after a short explanation betwixt Mr. *Pitt* and Mr. *Johnstone*.

In a Committee, eight millions of Exchequer Bills were voted in one Resolution; two millions and a half in a second; and one million and an half in a third.

June 24.

On the motion of Sir *J. Warren*, 20,000l. was ordered for building a Marine Asylum.

The House, in a Committee of Supply, voted 600,000 l. for the Army Extraordinaries of Ireland; 4000 l. for cleansing the Catwater in Plymouth harbour; and 2000 l. for cleansing Portsmouth.

INTERESTING INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

Admiralty-office, Oct. 29.

Letter to Admiral Cornwallis.

Iris, at Sea, Oct. 1.

Sir, I have the honour to acquaint you, that, at day-break on the 15th inst. being off Les Roches Bonnes, two sail were discovered steering towards Bourdeaux. It was soon ascertained that one was a schooner armed vessel, the other, a merchant ship, her prize. Though it blew strong on the shore, I was fortunate enough to cut off the ship. She proved to be the Magdalen of Greenock, who had separated from the Leeward Island Convoy, and had been nearly a month in possession of the enemy. On the same night a ship opened her fire upon me, and did not surrender until she had received several broadsides. She proved to be the St. Pedro Spanish corvette-privateer, mounting 16 guns, eight of which are 18-pounders, the rest Spanish 8-pounders, with 150 men on board when she sailed, part of whom were distributed in five vessels she had captured. I am sorry to add, that we had one man killed, and the enemy two killed and four wounded. The senior lieutenant, Mr. Ivie, and the rest of the officers and the ship's company conducted themselves on this occasion much to my satisfaction. T. LAVIE.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

Admiralty-office, Nov. 6. Dispatches, of which the following are copies, were received at the Admiralty this day, at one o'clock A. M. from Vice-admiral Collingwood, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels off Cadiz:

Euryalus, off Cape Trafalgar, Oct. 22.

Sir, The ever to be lamented death of Vice-admiral Lord Viscount Nelson, who, in the late conflict with the enemy, fell in the hour of victory, leaves to me the duty of informing my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that on the 19th instant it was communicated to the Commander in Chief from the ships watching the motions of the enemy in Cadiz, that the Combined Fleet had put to sea; as they sailed with light winds Westerly, his Lordship

Lordſhip concluded their deſtination was the Mediterranean, and immediately made all ſail for the Streights' Entrance, with the Britiſh Squadron, conſiſting of twenty-ſeven ſhips, three of them ſixty-fours, where his Lordſhip was informed by Capt. Blackwood, (whoſe vigilance in watching, and giving notice of the enemy's movements, has been highly meritorious,) that they had not yet paſſed the Streights.

On Monday the 21ſt inſtant, at daylight, when Cape Trafalgar bore E. by S. about ſeven leagues, the enemy was diſcovered ſix or ſeven miles to the eaſtward, the wind about Weſt, and very light; the Commander in Chief immediately made the ſignal for the fleet to bear up in two columns, as they are formed in order of ſailing; a mode of attack his Lordſhip had previouſly directed, to avoid the inconvenience and delay in forming a line of battle in the uſual manner. The enemy's line conſiſted of thirty-three ſhips (of which eighteen were French and fifteen Spaniſh, commanded in chief by Admiral Villeneuve; the Spaniards, under the direction of Gravina, wore, with their heads to the Northward, and formed their line of battle with great coolneſs and correctneſs; but, as the mode of attack was unuſual, ſo the ſtructure of their line was new;—it formed a creſcent convexing to leeward—ſo that, in leading down to their centre, I had both their van and rear abaft the beam. Before the fire opened, every alternate ſhip was about a cable's length to windward of the ſecond a-head and a-ſtern, forming a kind of double line, and appeared, when on their beam, to leave a very little interval between them; and this without crowding their ſhips. Admiral Villeneuve was in the Bucentaure in the centre, and the Prince of Aſturias bore Gravina's flag in the rear; but the French and Spaniſh ſhips were mixed without any apparent regard to order of national ſquadron.

As the mode of our attack had been previouſly determined on, and communicated to the Flag Officers and Captains, few ſignals were neceſſary; and none were made, except to direct cloſe order as the lines bore down.

The Commander in Chief in the Victory led the weather column, and the Royal Sovereign, which bore my flag, the lee.

The action began at twelve o'clock, by the leading ſhips of the columns breaking through the enemy's line; the Commander in Chief about the tenth ſhip from the van, the ſecond in command about the twelfth from the rear, leaving the van of the enemy unoccupied, the ſucceeding ſhips breaking through, in all parts, aſtern of their leaders, and engaging the enemy at the muzzles of their guns: the conflict was ſevere; the enemy's ſhips were fought with a gallantry highly honourable to their officers; but the attack on them was irreſiſtible, and it pleaſed the Almighty Diſpoſer of Events to grant his Majeſty's arms a complete and glorious victory; about three P. M. many of the enemy's ſhips having ſtruck their colours their line gave way; Admiral Gravina, with ten ſhips, joining their frigates to leeward, ſtood towards Cadiz. The five headmoſt ſhips in their van tacked, and ſtanding to the ſouthward, to windward of the Britiſh line, were engaged and the ſternmoſt of them taken; the others went off, leaving to his Majeſty's ſquadron nineteen ſhips of the line, (of which two are firſt rates, the Santiſſima Trinidada, and the Santa Anna,) with three Flag-Officers, viz. Admiral Villeneuve, the Commander in Chief; Don Ignatio Maria D'Aliva, Vice-Admiral; and the Spaniſh Rear-Admiral, Don Baltazar Hidalgo Ciſneros.

After ſuch a Victory it may appear unneceſſary to enter into encomiums on the particular parts taken by the ſeveral Commanders; the concluſion ſays more on the ſubject than I have language to expreſs; the ſpirit which animated all was the ſame; when all exert themſelves zealouſly in their country's ſervice, all deſerve that their high merits ſhould ſtand recorded; and never was high merit more conſpicuous than in the battle I have deſcribed.

The Achille (a French 74,) after having ſurrendered, by ſome miſmanagement of the Frenchmen, took fire, and blew up; 200 of her men were ſaved by the tenders.

A circumſtance occurred during the action, which ſo ſtrongly marks the invincible ſpirit of Britiſh ſeamen, when engaging the enemies of their country, that I cannot reſiſt the pleaſure I have in making it known to their Lordſhips. The Temeraire was boarded by accident or deſign, by a French ſhip on one ſide, and a Spaniard on the other; the conteſt was vigorous, but, in the end, the combined enſigns were torn from the poop, and the Britiſh hoiſted in their places.

Such a battle could not be fought without ſuſtaining a great loſs of men. I have not only to lament, in common with the Britiſh Navy, and the Britiſh Nation, in the fall of the Commander in Chief, the loſs of a Hero, whoſe name will be immortal, and his memory ever dear to his country; but my heart is rent with the moſt poignant grief for the death of a Friend, to whom by many years' intimacy, and a perfect knowledge of the virtues of his mind, which inſpired ideas ſuperior to the common race of men, I was bound by the ſtrongeſt ties of affection; a grief

to

to which even the glorious occaſion in which he fell does not bring that conſolation which perhaps it ought. His Lordſhip received a muſket-ball in his left breaſt, about the middle of the action, and ſent an officer to me immediately with his laſt farewell; and ſoon after expired.

I have alſo to lament the loſs of thoſe excellent officers Captains Duff of the Mars, and Cooke of the Bellerophon; I have yet heard of none others.

I fear the numbers that have fallen will be found very great, when the returns come to me; but it having blown a gale of wind ever ſince the action, I have not yet had it in my power to collect any reports from the ſhips.

The Royal Sovereign having loſt her maſts, except the tottering foremaſt, I called the Euryalus to me, while the action continued; which ſhip lying within hail, made my ſignals, a ſervice Captain Blackwood performed with great attention. After the action, I ſhifted my flag to her, that I might more eaſily communicate my orders to, and collect the ſhips, and towed the Royal Sovereign out to leeward. The whole fleet were now in a perilous ſituation, many diſmaſted, all ſhattered, in thirteen fathom water, off the ſhoals of Trafalgar; and when I made ſignal to prepare to anchor, few of the ſhips had an anchor to let go, their cables being ſhot. But the ſame good Providence which aided us through ſuch a day preſerved us in the night, by the wind ſhifting a few points, and drifting the ſhips off the land; except four of the captured diſmaſted ſhips which are now at anchor off Trafalgar, and I hope will ride ſafe until thoſe gales are over.

Having thus detailed the proceedings of the fleet on this occaſion, I beg to congratulate their Lordſhips on a victory which, I hope, will add a ray to the glory of his Majeſty's crown, and be attended with public benefit to our country.

I am, &c. C. Collingwood.

The order in which the ſhips of the Britiſh Squadron attacked the Combined Fleets, on the 21ſt of October.

Van.—Victory, Temeraire, Neptune, Conqueror, Leviathan, Ajax, Orion, Agamemnon, Minotaur, Spartiate, Britannia, Africa, Euryalus, Sirius, Phœbe, Naiad, Pickle ſchooner, Entreprenante cutter.

Rear.—Royal Sovereign, Mars, Belleiſle, Tonnant, Bellerophon, Coloſſus, Achille, Polyphemus, Revenge, Swiftſure, Defence, Thunderer, Defiance, Prince, Dreadnought.

(Signed) C. Collingwood.

GENERAL ORDER.

Euryalus, Oct. 22.

The ever to be lamented death of Lord Viſcount Nelſon, Duke of Bronte, the Commander in Chief, who fell in the action of the twenty-firſt, in the arms of victory, covered with glory, whoſe memory will be ever dear to the Britiſh Navy and the Britiſh Nation, whoſe zeal for the honour of his king, and for the intereſts of his country, will be ever held up as a ſhining example for a Britiſh ſeaman,—leaves to me a duty to return my thanks to the Right Honourable Rear-Admiral, the captains, officers, ſeamen, and detachments of Royal Marines ſerving on board his Majeſty's ſquadron, now under my command, for their conduct on that day; but where can I find language to expreſs my ſentiments of the valour and ſkill which were diſplayed by the officers, the ſeamen, and marines in the battle with the enemy, where every individual appeared an hero, on whom the glory of the country depended; the attack was irreſiſtible, and the iſſue of it adds to our Naval Annals a brilliant inſtance of what Britons can do, when their King and their Country need their ſervice.

To the Right Honourable Rear-Admiral the Earl of Northeſk, to the captains, officers, and ſeamen, and to the officers, non-commiſſioned officers, and privates of the Royal Marines, I beg to give my ſincere and hearty thanks for their highly meritorious conduct, both in the action, and in their zeal and activity in bringing the captured ſhips out from the perilous ſituation in which they were, after their ſurrender, among the ſhoals of Trafalgar, in boiſterous weather.

And I deſire that the reſpective captains will be pleaſed to communicate to the officers, ſeamen, and Royal Marines this public teſtimony of my high approbation of their conduct, and my thanks for it.

(Signed) C. Collingwood.

To Right Hon. Earl of Northeſk, and the reſpective Captains and Commanders.

GENERAL ORDER.

The Almighty God, whoſe arm is ſtrength, having of his great mercy been pleaſed to crown the exertion of his Majeſty's fleet with ſucceſs, in giving them a complete victory over their enemies, on the 21ſt of this month; and that all praiſe and thankſgiving may be offered up to the throne of Grace for the great benefits to our country and to mankind:

I have thought proper, that a day ſhould be appointed, of general humiliation before God, and thankſgiving for this his merciful goodneſs, imploring forgiveneſs of ſins, a continuation of his Divine mercy, and his conſtant aid to us, in the defence of our Country's liberties and laws, without which the utmoſt efforts of man are

are nought; and direct therefore that . . . . . , be appointed for this holy purpose,

Given on board the Euryalus, off Cape Trafalgar, Oct. 22, 1805.

(Signed) C. COLLINGWOOD.

To the respective Captains and Commanders.

[N. B. The fleet having been dispersed by a gale of wind, no day, as yet, has been able to be appointed for the above purpose.]

Euryalus, off Cadiz, Oct. 24.

SIR, In my letter of the 22d I detailed to you for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, the proceedings of his Majesty's squadron on the day of the action, and that preceding it, since which I have had a continued series of misfortunes; but they are of a kind that human prudence could not possibly provide against, or my skill prevent.

On the 22d in the morning, a strong Southerly wind blew, with squally weather, which, however, did not prevent the activity of the officers and seamen of such ships as were manageable from getting hold of many of the prizes (13 or 14) and towing them off to the Westward, where I ordered them to rendezvous round the Royal Sovereign, in tow by the Neptune: but on the 23d the gale increased, and the sea ran so high, that many of them broke the tow-rope, and drifted far to leeward before they were got hold of again, and some of them taking advantage in the dark and boisterous night, got before the wind, and have perhaps drifted upon the shore and sunk; on the afternoon of that day the remnant of the combined fleet, ten sail of ships, who had not been much engaged, stood up to leeward of my shattered and straggled charge, as if meaning to attack them, which obliged me to collect a force out of the least injured ships, and form to leeward for their defence; all this retarded the progress of the hulks, and the bad weather continuing, determined me to destroy all the leeward-most that could be cleared of the men, considering that keeping possession of the ships was a matter of little consequence compared with the chance of their falling again into the hands of the enemy; but even this was an arduous task in the high sea which was running. I hope, however, it has been accomplished to a considerable extent; I entrusted it to skilful officers, who would spare no pains to execute what was possible. The captains of the Prince and Neptune cleared the Trinidada, and sunk her. Captains Hope, Bayntun, and Malcolm, who joined the fleet this moment from Gibraltar, had the charge of destroying four others. The Redoubtable sunk astern of the Swiftsure while in tow. The Santa Anna, I have no doubt, is sunk, as her side was almost entirely beat in; and such is the shattered condition of the whole of them, that unless the weather moderates, I doubt whether I shall be able to carry a ship of them into port. I hope their Lordships will approve of what I (having only in consideration the destruction of the enemy's fleet) have thought a measure of absolute necessity.

I have taken Admiral Villeneuve into this ship; Vice Admiral Don Aliva is dead. Whenever the temper of the weather will permit, and I can spare a frigate (for there were only four in the action with the fleet, Euryalus, Sirius, Phœbe, and Naiad; the Melpomene joined the 22d, and the Eurydice and Scout the 23d), I shall collect the other flag officers and send them to England, with their flags (if they do not all go to the bottom), to be laid at his Majesty's feet.

There were four thousand troops embarked, under the command of General Contamin, who was taken with Admiral Villeneuve in the Bucentaure.

(Signed) C. COLLINGWOOD.

[*Last official Letter of the immortal Nelson.*] *Admiralty-office, Nov. 9.* Letter from the late Lord Viscount Nelson, K. B. to W. Marsden, Esq. dated Victory, off Cadiz, Oct. 13.

SIR, I herewith transmit you, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, a letter from Captain Hoste, of the Eurydice, dated the 7th inst. together with the list of vessels captured, as therein mentioned. I am much pleased with Captains Hoste and Thomas, for their exertions in getting the Eurydice so expeditiously off the shoal, particularly so, as she is stated to have received no damage. NELSON AND BRONTE.

Eurydice, Oct. 7, off Cape Umbria.

MY LORD, I have the honour to inform you, that yesterday morning, Cape Umbria bearing N. E. by N. seven or eight miles, several sail were seen coming along shore from the Eastward, apparently from St. Lucar; and on its falling calm, the boats of his Majesty's ships Eurydice and Ætna were dispatched for the purpose of intercepting them. On their closing the vessels, they were found to be under the convoy of a large Spanish armed settee, mounting two long 24-pounders in the bow, two 12-pound carronades, and two 4-pound swivels, with a considerable number of men on board. A heavy fire was kept up from this vessel as the boats approached the convoy, notwithstanding which, they gallantly persevered, and succeeded in capturing four of them. Finding the Eurydice was closing fast with the armed vessel, they desisted, till, under fire of the ship they might attack her with

greater

greater advantage; and from her appearing of too great a force for the boats to attack without ſome veſſel covering them, I was induced to run the Eurydice cloſer in than I otherwiſe ſhould have done; and in the act of luffing up, to let go my anchor, unfortunately took ground on a ſhoal about half a mile from the main land. Owing, however, to the very great aſſiſtance I received from Captain Thomas, of the Ætna bomb, and, in a great meaſure, owing to the ſituation ſhe was placed in, and his exertions afterwards, the Eurydice was ſoon aſloat again. I find the armed veſſel is a privateer, from Cadiz, bound to Moquer, to purchaſe wine for their fleet. She had been three days out when captured, called La Solidad, Capt. Don Auguſtin Larodi. Great praiſe is due to Lieut. Green, firſt of the Eurydice, and the officers and men under him, for their exertions in getting off the privateer, and the gallant manner in which they attacked the convoy, before the Eurydice cloſed with them. I incloſe your Lordſhip a liſt of veſſels captured, &c. ſince the 3d inſtant. WILLIAM HOSTE.

Ships of War and Merchantmen captured by his Majeſty's ſhip Eurydice, between October 3d and 8th.

Two Spaniſh ſettees (names unknown), laden with fruit and charcoal; run on ſhore and bilged, Oct. 5, off the river Moquer, the crew having deſerted.

Spaniſh Muſtuo La Soledad, Don A. Larodi, captain, of ſix guns, from Cadiz, bound to Larodi; captured by Mr. Coy, maſter's-mate of the Eurydice, Oct. 6th off ditto, the crew having deſerted.

A Spaniſh ſettee (name unknown), from St. Lucie, laden with wine: captured by the Ætna on the ſame day, off ditto, the crew having deſerted.

A French ſettee (name unknown), from St. Lucie, laden with wine: captured by Thomas Turner, quarter-maſter, on ſame day, off ditto, the crew having deſerted.

W. HOSTE, Captain.

[This Gazette likewiſe contains two Proclamations; one proroguing Parliament to the 7th of January; and the other giving directions for a general thankſgiving to Almighty God, on the 5th of December, "for the recent and ſignal interpoſition of His good Providence, in addition to the manifold and ineſtimable benefits which theſe Kingdoms have, from time to time, received at his hands, manifeſted by the bleſſing beſtowed on our arms in the late ſignal and important victory obtained by our fleet, under the command of the late Vice-admiral Lord Viſcount Nelſon, over the combined fleets of France and Spain."]

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

Admiralty-office, Nov. 11. The following letter, and its incloſures, were received laſt night, from Capt. (now Rear-Adm.) Sir Richard John Strachan, Bart. addreſſed to W. Marſden, Eſq.

Cæſar, Nov. 7.

SIR, The accompanying copy of a letter, addreſſed to the Hon. Admiral Cornwallis, I requeſt you will be pleaſed to lay before the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, with my apology for the haſty manner in which it is written.

I am, &c. R. J. STRACHAN.

Cæſar, Weſt of Rochfort 264 *miles, Nov.* 4. *Wind S. E.*

SIR, Being off Ferrol, working to the Weſtward, with the wind Weſterly, on the evening of the 2d, we obſerved a frigate in the N. W. making ſignals; made all ſail to join her before night, and followed by the ſhips named in the margin*, we came up with her at eleven at night; and at the moment ſhe joined us, we ſaw ſix large ſhips near us. Capt. Baker informed me he had been chaſed by the Rochfort ſquadron, then cloſe to leeward of us. We were delighted. I deſired him to tell the Captains of the ſhips of the line aſtern to follow me, as I meant to engage them directly; and immediately bore away in the Cæſar for the purpoſe, making all the ſignals I could, to indicate our movements to our ſhips; the moon enabled us to ſee the enemy bear away in a line abreaſt, cloſely formed; but we loſt ſight of them when it ſet, and I was obliged to reduce our ſails, the Hero, Courageux, and Ælous being the only ſhips we could ſee. We continued ſteering to the E. N. E. all night, and in the morning obſerved the Santa Margaritta near us; at nine we diſcovered the enemy of four ſail of the line in the N. E. under all ſail. We had alſo every thing ſet, and came up with them faſt; in the evening we obſerved three ſail aſtern; and the Phœnix ſpoke me at night. I found that active officer, Capt. Baker, had delivered my orders, and I ſent him on to aſſiſt the Santa Margarita in leading us up to the enemy. At daylight we were near them, and the Santa Margarita had begun in a very gallant manner to fire upon their rear, and was ſoon joined by the Phœnix. A little before noon, the French finding an action unavoidable, began to take in their ſmall ſails, and form in a line, bearing on the ſtarboard tack; we did the ſame; and I communicated my intentions by hailing to the Captains, "that I ſhould attack the centre and rear," and at noon began the battle; in a ſhort time the van ſhip of the enemy tacked, which almoſt directly made the action cloſe and general; the Namur joined ſoon after we tacked, which we did

* Cæſar, Courageux, and Namur.

Bellona, Ælous, Santa Margarita, far to leeward in the South-eaſt.

the

as ſoon as we could get the ſhips round, and I directed her, by ſignal, to engage the van; at half-paſt three the action ceaſed, the enemy having fought to admiration, and not ſurrendering till their ſhips were unmanageable. I have returned thanks to the Captains of the ſhips of the line and frigates, and they ſpeak in high terms of approbation of their reſpective officers and ſhips' companies. If any thing could add to the good opinion I had already formed of the officers and crew of the Cæſar, it is their gallant conduct in this day's battle. The enemy have ſuffered much, but our ſhips not more than is to be expected on theſe occaſions. You may judge of my ſurpriſe, Sir, when I found the ſhips we had taken, were not the Rochfort ſquadron, but from Cadiz.

R. J. Strachan.

FIRST LINE.

STARBOARD TACK.

Britiſh line—Cæſar, of 80 guns; Hero, of 74 guns; Courageux, of 74 guns.

French line—Duguay Trouin, of 74 guns, Captain Touffet; Formidable, of 80 guns, Rear-Admiral Dumanoir; Mont Blanc, of 74 guns, Capt. Villegrey; Scipion, of 74 guns, Capt. Barouger.

SECOND LINE
(when the Namur joined.)

LARBOARD TACK.

Britiſh line—Hero, of 74 guns, Hon. Capt. Gardner; Namur, of 74 guns, Capt. Halſted; Cæſar, of 80 guns, Sir Richard J. Strachan; Courageux, of 74 guns, Capt. Lee.

French line—Duguay Trouin, Formidable, Mont Blanc, and Scipion.

N. B. The Duguay Trouin, and Scipion, totally diſmaſted; the Formidable, and Mont Blanc have their foremaſts ſtanding.

Our frigates—Santa Margarita, Æolus, Phœnix, and Revolutionnaire.

The Revolutionnaire joined at the time the Namur did, but, with the reſt of our frigates, in conſequence of the French tacking, were to leeward of the enemy. I do not know what is become of the Bellona, or the other two ſail we ſaw on the night of the 2d inſt. The reports of damage, killed, and wounded, have not been all received. The enemy have ſuffered much.

Admiralty-office, Nov. 11. The names of the Captains who commanded his Majeſty's frigates in the late gallant action under Sir R. Strachan, being omitted in *The Gazette Extraordinary*; it becomes neceſſary to ſtate, that the Revolutionnaire was commanded by Capt. H Hotham, the Phœnix, by Capt. Baker, the Æolus by Capt. Lord W. Fitzroy, and the Santa Margaritta by Capt. Wilſon Rathborne.

Admiralty-office, Nov. 12. Copy of a letter to Admiral Cornwallis.

Egyptienne, Plymouth Sound, Oct. 8.

Sir, I have the honour to acquaint you, that his Majeſty's ſhip under my command, captured, on the night of the 2d inſt. the French imperial brig, L'Acteon, of ſixteen guns and one hundred and twenty-ſix men, two hours after ſhe left the anchorage off Rochelle. Having in the morning reconnoitred the port of Rochefort, in purſuance of your orders, and perceiving L'Acteon apparently ready for ſea, in a ſituation where I thought it practicable to bring her out, I reſolved to accept of the very handſome offer of Lieut. Handfield to make the attempt, and ſtood off to the N. W. till ſun-ſet. At 8 P. M. returned into the Pertuis d'Antioche, intending to anchor in the Rade de Baſque, to ſupport the boats which were prepared for this enterpriſe, when the brig was perceived, under all ſail, outſide, and fell into our poſſeſſion, after a ſhort chace. L'Acteon was commanded by Monſieur Depoſe, capitaine de frégate; and had on board a colonel and ſome recruits, with arms and cloathing for a regiment in the Weſt Indies.

C. E. Fleming.

Admiralty-office, Nov. 12. Letter from Rear-admiral Sir Richard-John Strachan, bart. to W. Marſden, Eſq. dated Cæſar, off Falmouth, Nov. 8.

Sir, Not having the returns when the Æolus left us, and now having occaſion to ſend in the Santa Margarita to procure pilots to take the French ſhips into harbour, I tranſmit you the returns of killed and wounded in the action of the 4th; and alſo a Copy of the Thanks alluded to in my Letter, which I requeſt you will communicate to their Lordſhips. I dare ſay their Lordſhips will be ſurpriſed, that we have loſt ſo few men. I can only account for it from the enemy firing high, and we cloſing ſuddenly.

R. J. Strachan.

I have as yet no very correct account of the loſs of the enemy, or of their number of men.

The Mont Blanc had 700; 63 killed, and 96 wounded, moſtly dangerous. The Scipion, 111 killed and wounded.

The French Admiral Mons. Dumanoir le Pelley, wounded; the Captain of the Duguay Trouin, killed; and the ſecond Captain wounded.

Killed and wounded in action with a French ſquadron, Nov. 4.

Cæſar—4 killed, and 25 wounded. Hero—10 killed, and 51 wounded. Courageux—1 killed, and 13 wounded. Namur—1 killed, and 8 wounded. Santa Margarita—1 killed, and 1 wounded. Revolutionnaire—2 killed, and 6 wounded.

Phœnix

Phœnix—2 killed, and 4 wounded. Æolus—3 wounded. Total—24 killed, and 111 wounded.—135.

Officers killed.—Hero—Mr. Morriſon, ſecond lieut. of Marines. Santa Margarita—Mr. Thomas Edwards, boatſwain.

Officers wounded.—Hero—Lieut. Skekel; Mr. Titterton, and Mr. Stephenſon, ſecond lieut. of Marines. Courageux—Mr. R. Clephane, firſt lieut.; Mr. Daws, maſter's mate; Mr. Bird, midſhipman; and Mr. Auſtin, gunner. Namur—Wm. Clements, capt. of Marines; Thomas Oſborne, ſecond lieut.; and Frederick Beaſley, midſhipman. R. J. STRACHAN.

GENERAL MEMORANDUM.

Caſar, at Sea, Nov. 6, 1805.

Having returned thanks to Almighty God for the victory obtained over the French ſquadron, the Senior Captain begs to make his grateful acknowledgments for the ſupport he has received from the ſhips, of the line and the frigates; and requeſts the Captains will do him the honour to accept his thanks, and communicate to their reſpective officers and ſhips' companies how much he admires their zealous and gallant conduct.

R. J. STRACHAN.

To the reſpective Captains and Commanders.

Admiralty-office, Nov. 16. Letter from Lord Collingwood to W. Marſden, Eſq. dated Euryalus, off Cadiz, Oct. 28.

SIR, Since my letter to you of the 24th, ſtating the proceedings of his Majeſty's ſquadron, our ſituation has been moſt critical, and our employment the moſt arduous that ever a fleet was engaged in. On the 24th and 25th it blew a moſt violent gale of wind, which completely diſperſed the ſhips, and drove the captured hulls in all directions. I have ſince been employed in collecting and deſtroying them, where they are at anchor upon the coaſt between Cadiz, and 6 leagues Weſtward of San Lucar, without the proſpect of ſaving one to bring into port. I mentioned in my former letter the joining of the Donegal and Melpomene, after the action; I cannot ſufficiently praiſe the activity of their commanders, in giving aſſiſtance to the ſquadron in deſtroying the enemy's ſhips. The Defiance, after having ſtuck to the Aigle, as long as it was poſſible, in hope of ſaving her from wreck, which ſeparated her for ſome time from the ſquadron, was obliged to abandon her to her fate, and ſhe went on-ſhore. Capt. Durham's exertions have been very great. I hope I ſhall get them all deſtroyed by to-morrow, if the weather keep moderate. In the gale, the Royal Sovereign and Mars loſt their foremaſts, and are now rigging anew, where the body of the ſquadron is at anchor to N. W. of San Lucar. I find, that on the return of Gravina to Cadiz, he was immediately ordered to ſea again, and came out, which made it neceſſary for me to form a line, to cover the diſabled hulls—that night it blew hard, and his ſhip the Prince of Aſturias, was diſmaſted, and returned into port; the Rayo was alſo diſmaſted, and fell into our hands; Don Enrigue M'Donel had his broad pendant in the Rayo, and from him I find the Santa Anna was driven near Cadiz, and towed in by a frigate. C. COLLINGWOOD.

P. S. I incloſe a liſt of the killed and wounded, as far as I have been able to collect it.

Names and Qualities of the Officers killed and wounded, Oct. 21.

KILLED.—Royal Sovereign—Brice Gilliland, Lieut.; Wm. Chalmers, Maſter; Rob. Green, Second Lieut. of Royal Marines; John Ackenhead and Th. Braund, Midſhipmen. Dreadnought—None. Mars—George Duff, Capt.; Alex. Duff, Maſter's Mate; Edw. Corbyn and H. Morgan, Midſhipmen. Minotaur—None. Revenge—Mr. Grier and Mr. Brooks, Midſhipmen. Leviathan—None. Ajax—None. Defence—None. Defiance—Th. Simens, Lieut.; Wm. Foſter, Boatſwain; James Williamſon, Midſhipman.

WOUNDED.—Royal Sovereign—J. Clavell, J. Ruſhford, Lieuts.; J. Leveſconte, 2d Lieut. of Royal Marines; Wm. Watſon, Maſter's Mate; Gilbert Kennicott, Grenville Thompſon, J. Farrant, and J. Campbell, Midſhipmen; J. Wilkinſon, Boatſwain. Dreadnought—J. L. Lloyd, Lieut.; And. M'Cullock and J. Sabhin, Midſhipmen. Mars—Edw. Wm. Garrett and James Black, Lieuts.; T. Cook, Maſter; T. Norman (2d) Capt. of Royal Marines; J. Yonge, George Guiren, Wm. J. Cooke, J. Jenkins, and Alfred Luckcraft, Midſhipm. Minotaur—J. Robinſon, Boatſwain; J. S. Smith, Midſhipman. Revenge—Rob. Moorſon, Capt. (ſlightly); J. Berry, Lieutenant; Luke Broken ſhaw, Maſter; P. Lily, Capt. Royal Marines. Leviathan—T. W. Watſon, Midſhipman, ſlightly). Ajax—None. Defence—None. Defiance—P. C. Durham, Captain (ſlightly); J. Spratt and R. Brown, Maſter's-mates; J. Hodge and Edm.-And. Chapman, Midſhipmen. C. COLLINGWOOD.

Total of Killed and Wounded, Oct. 21, *as far as received by Adm. Lord* Collingwood.

Royal Sovereign, 47 killed, 64 wounded.—Dreadnought, 7 killed, 26 wounded. Mars, 29 killed, 69 wounded.—Bellerophon, 27 killed, 123 wounded.—Minotaur, 3 killed, 22 wounded.—Revenge, 28 killed, 51 wounded.—Leviathan, 4 killed, 22 wounded.—Ajax, 2 killed, 9 wounded.—Defence, 7 killed, 29 wounded. Defiance, 17 killed, 53 wounded.

Letter

Letter from Capt. Wolfe to Adm. Cornwallis.

Aigle, Nov. 8.

Sir, Being becalmed in Vigo Bay, Sept. 28, at 8 A. M. a ſquadron of Spaniſh gun-boats attacked his Majeſty's frigate under my command. At nine, a breeze ſprung up: reverſed their attack into a haſty retreat; but, from their proximity to the ſhore, we only captured one of them, carrying a long 24-pounder, four artillery-men and 24 ſeamen. The Aigle ſuſtained no other damage than a few ſhot through the ſails. GEORGE WOLFE.

Letter from Capt. Hancock, to Ld. Keith.

H. M. Sloop Cruiſer, in the Downs. Nov. 13.

My Lord, I have the honour to acquaint your Lordſhip, that laſt night, at ſeven P. M. ſtretching acroſs from the North Sand Head, to reſume my ſtation off Fluſhing, we fell in with two luggers, which ſuffered us to approach them quite cloſe. One of them was, at this time, in the act of boarding a brig to windward, within gun-ſhot, and the other ran athwart our bow, within hail, for the purpoſe of boarding us to leeward, taking us for a merchant-veſſel. This, being the largeſt, I made my firſt object, and, after a chace of two hours, all the time within muſket-ſhot, and under fire of our bow-guns and muſkets, I had the good fortune to bring down her main-topſail and main lugſail, when ſhe ſtruck, and proved to be Le Vengeur French privateer lugger, of 14 guns and 56 men, commanded by Jean Auguſtin Hirrel, two days out from Boulogne, and had, on the afternoon of the day on which ſhe was captured, taken two Swediſh brigs, one laden with ſalt, from Liverpool, the other from Boſton, in Lincolnſhire, in ballaſt. She is a beautiful new lugger, and eſteemed the faſteſt-ſailing veſſel out of France.

JOHN HANCOCK.

Letter from Adm. Cochrane, Commander in Chief at the Leeward Iſlands, to W. Marſden, Eſq.

His Majeſty's Ship the Northumberland, Carliſle Bay, June 23.

Sir, I beg leave to inform the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, a letter from Capt. Roſe, of his Majeſty's ſhip Circe, gives an account of the capture of La Conſtance ſchooner privateer from Guadaloupe; this is the ſame veſſel formerly taken by the Circe off the coaſt of Spain, but re-captured to windward of this Iſland; ſhe had juſt left Guadaloupe, and her trim was not known; ſhe is a remarkable fine veſſel. A. COCHRANE.

The following Letters were addreſſed to Admiral Cochrane.

Dominica, Roſeau, Aug. 14.

Sir, On the evening of the 11th inſt. (Scott's Head bearing N. E. two leagues), his Majeſty's armed ſloop, under my command, captured a ſmall row-boat, named L'Hazard, armed with muſketry, and 14 men, three days from Point-a-Petre, without having made a capture. ROB. PETER.

H. M. Sloop Oſprey, Carliſle Bay, Barbadoes, Aug. 25.

Sir, I have the honour to acquaint you of my having fallen in with a French privateer ſchooner, on the 17th of May laſt, the Iſland of Bermuda bearing S. diſtant five or ſix leagues, which, after a chace of five hours, I captured. She proved to be Le Teazer of ſeven guns and 59 men, belonging to Guadaloupe, commanded by Joſeph Ratiſque, who was badly wounded by a grape-ſhot. Out on a three months' cruiſe, and had made ſeven captures, moſtly droghers; during the chace ſhe hove two of her guns overboard.

I am, &c. TIM. CLINCH.

Dominica, off Roſeau, Sept. 5.

Sir, I have the honour to inform you, his Majeſty's armed ſloop Dominica, under my command, captured, on the 25th ult. after a chace of ſome hours, under the lee of this iſland, La Ravanche, a French row-boat privateer, mounting a 12-pounder carronade in the bow; and ſeveral ſwivels; having on-board, at the time of capture, but 15 men. She had been eight weeks from Guadaloupe, and had taken three ſmall veſſels. Alſo, on the 2d inſt. at 8 A. M. the Saints bearing N. E. by E. diſtant about five leagues, another row-boat, named La Prudente, having got within reach of the Dominica's guns, without diſcovering her to be an armed veſſel, it being calm, I diſpatched Mr. Jackſon, midſhipman, with eight men, all volunteers, to attack her in the boat, at the ſame time annoying her in her retreat, by a fire of grape and canniſter from the ſloop. At ten, when about two leagues from us, the boat came up with her, and after exchanging a few vollies of muſketry, the enemy ſtruck. She was one day from the Saints having on-board 16 men, well equipped. Only one man was hurt on the occaſion, James Morgan, whoſe collar-bone was broken.

I am, &c. ROB. PETERS.

ABSTRACT OF FOREIGN OCCURRENCES.

GERMANY.

We laſt month gave abſtracts from the firſt five French Official Bulletins, detailing the proceedings of their Armies.

We have now to record the diſaſtrous event of the SURRENDER of the AUSTRIAN ARMY at ULM. The particulars of this extraordinary ſurrender are detailed in the

6th,

6th, 7th, and 8th Official Bulletins of the French Army; from which it appears, that on the 13th ult. Marshal Soult surrounded Memmingen, which capitulated: the garrison consisted of nine battalions under a Major General, with 10 pieces of cannon and much ammunition.—On the 19th, the Austrians made a sortie from Ulm, and attacked the division under Dupont.—The Bulletin asserts, that the Austrians amounted to 25,000 men, and that they were opposed by only 6000 French, who defeated them and took 1500 prisoners!—Another skirmish took place at Elchingen on the 14th, as the army under Ney were endeavouring to invest Ulm. In this affair the Austrians were defeated with the loss of 3000 men:—the town was at length blockaded. The 6th Bulletin mentions the capitulation of Ulm, and asserts that the Emperor might have taken the place by assault; but it was *so strongly fortified, that much blood must have been shed if resistance had been made.* He therefore THREATENED Mack, that if he would not surrender, *he should be under the necessity of acting as he did at Jaffa!* On this the Austrian General capitulated.

It is asserted, that Buonaparte took from the enemy at the battles of Wertingen, Guntzburgh, Elchingen, the days of Memmingen and Ulm, and in actions at Albreck, Langenau, and Neresham, 40,000 men, infantry as well as cavalry, more than 40 stand of colours, a great number of cannon, baggage waggons, &c.; and to accomplish all this, only marches and manœuvres were employed.—In these partial actions, the loss of the French army is stated to amount to no more than 500 killed and 1000 wounded.

It is stated in the 7th Bulletin, that Lieuts. Gen. Werneck, Baillet, Hohenzollern, and Generals Vagel, Mackery, Hohenfield, Weiber and Denesberg, are prisoners on parole, with permission to return home. The soldiers will be sent to France as prisoners of war. More than 2000 cavalry have surrendered, and a brigade of dismounted dragoons have been mounted on their horses. It is asserted, that the Reserve Artillery of the Austrian army, consisting of 500 carriages, is taken. The 8th Bulletin contains the Capitulation of Gen. Werneck and the Commandant of the heavy baggage of the Austrian Army. They differ in no respect from those of Gen. Mack, except that the French prisoners at Trottelsingenand other places, are to be set at liberty.—The 9th Bulletin states the Army that was shut up in Ulm to have consisted of 33,000 men; to which the 3000 wounded being added, the total amounts to 36,000. There were also found in the place 60 pieces of artillery with their carriages and ammunition, and 50 stand of colours.—The following is given as a statement of the total of prisoners, at least of those known to have been taken, with their present situations:—10,000 at Augsburgh, 33,000 at Ulm, 12,000 at Donauwerth, and 12,000 on their march for France.

After the surrender, Buonaparte sent for the Austrian Generals, and addressed them on the *injustice* of the war carried on by their Master; adding, that he knew not what he was fighting for; and that at a single word, 200,000 Volunteers would crowd to his standard. He concludes his address with the following remarkable words:—"I would give my Brother the Emperor of Germany one farther piece of advice—let him hasten to make peace. This is the moment to recollect that all Empires have an end; the idea that *the end of the dynasty of the house of Lorraine may have arrived*, should impress him with terror. I desire nothing upon the Continent. *I want Ships, Colonies, and Commerce;* and it is as much your interest as mine that I should have them."—To this Mack is said to have replied, that the Emperor of Germany was compelled to go to war by Russia.—In another address to his troops, the evening before the surrender of Ulm, he said—"Soldiers, but for the army which is now in front of you, we should *this day have been in London; we should have avenged ourselves for six centuries of insults, and restored the freedom of the seas!!!*"

The 11th BULLETIN states the arrival of Buonaparte at Munich, on the 24th ult.

The 12th BULLETIN gives the names of the Austrian Generals who were taken prisoners at Ulm, &c. The number of Officers amounts to 1500 or 2000. Each Officer was obliged to give his word of honour in writing, that he would not serve. The chief Officers are Baron Mack, the Prince of Hesse Homburgh, Baron De Stipschis, Count Guilay, Baron Laudon, Count Klenau, Count Werneck; Prince of Hohenzollern; Prince of Lichtenstein; Baron Abel; Baron Ulm; Baron Weidenfield; Count Hohenfield, Baron D'Aspre, Count Spangen.

[Next follows the Capitulation of Memmingen, in which the garrison surrender themselves prisoners of war, and the Officers are admitted to their parole, signed the 14th October, between Saligny, General of Division, and Count Spangen].

The 13th BULLETIN consists of the following intelligence:

Haag, Oct. 28. The army under Marshal Bernadotte advanced from Munich on the 26th, and arrived the next day at Wasserburgh, on the Inn, and proceeded to Altenmarkt, where it halted that night. Six arches of the bridge had been burnt down.

down. Count Manucci, Colonel of the Bavarian army, advanced from Roth to Roſenheim. He alſo found the bridge burnt, and the enemy on the other ſide. After a briſk cannonade, the enemy retired from the right bank; ſeveral battalions of French and Bavarians paſſed the Inn, and on the 23d, at noon, both the bridges were completely repaired. The enemy were hotly purſued as ſoon as the troops could paſs over; fifty of their rear-guard were taken priſoners.

Marſhal Davouſt, with the army under his command, ſet out from Freyſing on the 26th, and reached Muhldorf on the 27th. The enemy defended the right bank of the river, where they had ſome batteries advantageouſly placed. The bridge had been ſo much deſtroyed, that it was with difficulty repaired. On the 28th, at noon, a conſiderable part of Marſhal Davouſt's diviſion had paſſed over.—Prince Murat ordered a brigade of cavalry to paſs over the bridge of Muhldorf, cauſed the bridges of Oetting and Marekhl to be repaired, and croſſed them with a part of his reſerve. The Emperor himſelf went to Haag.—The diviſion of Marſhal Soult lay on their arms beyond Haag; the corps under the command of Gen. Marmont is to halt this night at Winſbiburg; that of Marſhal Ney at Landſberg; Marſhal Lannes's on the road from Landſhut to Brannau. From the information which has been received, it appears that the Ruſſian army is retreating.

The 14th BULLETIN announces the Imperial head-quarters to have been on the 30th ult. at Braunau, from whence the Auſtrian and Ruſſian Armies had previouſly retreated with precipitation. Our army found there 40,000 rations of bread, and more than 1000 ſacks of flour. The artillery of the place conſiſts in 45 pieces of cannon, with change of carriages, mortars provided with more than 40,000 cannon ſhot, and ſome howitzers. The Ruſſians left behind them 1000 weight of powder, great quantities of cartridges, lead, a thouſand muſkets, and all the ammunition neceſſary to ſupport a long ſiege.

The 15th BULLETIN mentions that the rear-guard of the Auſtrians, about 6000 ſtrong, had been overtaken by Prince Murat's cavalry, who attacked and diſperſed them on the heights of Ried. Marſhal Bernadotte has arrived at Saltzburgh, and Marſhal Davouſt at a poſition between Reid and Haag. The ſnow is every where ſix inches deep. This Bulletin adds, that the Emperor of Germany had arrived at Weſs, where he learnt the diſaſters of his army. The remainder of the Bulletin is filled with comments on the political ſyſtems of England, Auſtria, and Ruſſia.

The number of the Auſtrian priſoners at Ulm has been groſſly exaggerated in the French accounts. It appears by the Auſtrian accounts that they were under 15,000.

Prince Ferdinand only eſcaped from the hands of the French, by refuſing to obey the orders of Mack, who wiſhed to compel him to remain in Ulm: had he delayed his ſortie 48 hours longer, his capture would have been inevitable.

He intreated Gen. Mack to quit Ulm, and give battle to the enemy; but the General ſhewed his orders to the Prince, which placed the chief command entirely in his own hands, and he choſe to remain at Ulm, where his conduct became more incomprehenſible every day*; eſpecially when it is obſerved, that on the 16th (being only two days before he ſigned the capitulation) he iſſued the following order: "In the name of his Majeſty, I hold all Generals, Officers, and ſubalterns, reſponſible, upon their honour, duty and welfare, not to mention the word *ſurrender*, nor to think of any thing elſe than the moſt vigorous defence; a defence which cannot be of long duration, as the van of two great armies, Auſtrian and Ruſſian, will arrive at Ulm in two days to deliver us. If we ſhould fall ſhort of proviſions, we have ſtill upwards of 3000 horſes left for our food. I ſhall be the firſt to eat horſe-fleſh, and every man will be ready to join me; which I alſo expect of the good Citizens, to whom I repeat my promiſe, that they will be fully paid for all."

We find that the Archduke effected a maſterly retreat with 17,000 men under his command; and the laſt intelligence from the Continent aſſerts that he had gained ſome deciſive advantages over the enemy who purſued him.

We are confidently aſſured that the French loſt nearly 30,000 men in killed, wounded, and priſoners, in the different affairs, in Suabia, between the 8th and 16th of October.

Speaking of the ſurrender of Ulm, the Vienna Court Gazette obſerves, "The loſs is moſt certainly heavy and afflicting, but it is neither overwhelming nor deciſive; for the extenſive dominions of the Auſtrian Monarchy, inhabited by a people ſo brave and loyal, have ſtill ſufficient reſources left to retrieve it, and again to conciliate the ſmiles of fickle Fortune."

The army of Gen. Meerfeldt has been reinforced by ſeveral regiments from Bohemia and Moravia, and on the 29th ult. the Auſtro-Ruſſian army compriſed 120,000 men.

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* Mack, we remember, was ſtrongly ſuſpected (during the laſt war in Italy) to have been bought by France; but his influence at Court unfortunately ſtifled the charges of his troops.

A new

A new levy of 100,000 men has been ordered in the Auſtrian ſtates; and the roads from Vienna to the army are crowded with reinforcements from Hungary and Bohemia.

The Ruſſian Gen. Kutuſow has retreated with his army to Wels; and the immenſe force of Buonaparte, which is advancing towards him, is in a deplorable want of proviſions.

Vienna, Oct. 30. Gen. Mack arrived here on the 26th, but was not permitted to enter the city. This prohibition is not more to be conſidered as a mark of the Imperial diſpleaſure, than as an eſſential benefit conferred upon him; for his conduct has excited the indignation of the people to ſuch a degree, that there was reaſon to fear they would treat him with perſonal injury. The Emperor did not admit him to an interview before he ſet out on his journey; and to his requeſt to have a trial before a Court Martial, his Majeſty anſwered, that the trial ſhould be conducted with *ſtrictneſs*, but with *juſtice*. An inveſtigation is commenced relative to the conduct of Gen. Mack, and all the other officers to whom the misfortunes of the army are attributed. It is ſaid that Mack is the bearer of pacific propoſals from Buonaparte, to which our Court will not liſten.

This Capital is again in a ſituation nearly ſimilar to that in which it ſtood in 1796 and 1800. The Government is taking every meaſure of prudence and precaution. All are animated by patriotiſm and courage. The general levy of Vienna is again ordered by Proclamation. All perſons fit for ſervice are called to arms. Never was ſuch enthuſiaſm diſplayed for our Sovereign and our Country as at the preſent moment.

Memmingen, Nov. 1. The Auſtrian Gen. Wolfskehl, ſhews himſelf both an able partizan and a warrior. After the affair at Ulm, Marſhal Soult endeavoured to ſurround him near Biberach; but Gen. Wolfskehl gallantly fought his way through, and happily arrived with his corps of 15,000 men at Bregentz.

Vienna Court Gazette, Nov. 2. The Emperor returned, on the 31ſt ult. from his viſit to the Auſtro-Ruſſian army on the Inn. The Bavarian fortreſs of Oberhaus, commanding the Danube, has been carried by eſcalade, by the regiments of Peterwaradin, under Count Creneville, without any loſs. One Captain, four other officers, 120 privates, ſix pieces of cannon, with the cheſt and ammunition of the fortreſs, fell into our hands.

The Court of Vienna has circulated a narrative of the different negotiations which took place with the Elector of Bavaria, reſpecting the occupation of his territory, and the incorporation, or acceſſion of the Bavarian army to that of Auſtria; from which it is evident, that the Elector has throughout acted with conſummate duplicity and treachery.

The Elector of Bavaria accompanies Buonaparte on his march.

PROCLAMATION OF THE EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA.

"The Emperor of France has compelled me to take up arms—To his ardent deſire of military achievements—his paſſion to be recorded in hiſtory under the title of a Conqueror—the limits of France, already ſo much enlarged, and defined by ſacred Treaties, ſtill appear too narrow. He wiſhes to unite in his own hands all the ties upon which depends the balance of Europe. The faireſt fruits of exalted civilization, every ſpecies of happineſs which a nation can enjoy, and which reſults from peace and concord; every thing which, even by himſelf, as the Sovereign of a great civilized people, muſt be held dear and eſtimable, is to be deſtroyed by a War of Conqueſt: and thus the greater part of Europe is to be compelled to ſubmit to the laws and mandates of France. This project announces all that the Emperor of France has performed, threatened, or promiſed. He reſpects no propoſition which reminds him of the regard preſcribed by the law of nations to the ſacredneſs of treaties, and of the firſt obligations which are due towards foreign independent States. At the very time that he knew of the mediation of Ruſſia, and of every ſtep which, directed equally by a regard to my own dignity, and to the feelings of my heart, I adopted, for the re-eſtabliſhment of tranquillity, the ſecurity of my States, and the promotion of a General Peace, his views were fully diſcloſed, and no choice left between war, and unarmed, abject ſubmiſſion!

"Under theſe circumſtances, I took hold of that hand which the Emperor of Ruſſia, animated by the nobleſt feelings in behalf of the cauſe of juſtice and independence, ſtretched forth to ſupport me. Far from attacking the throne of the Emperor of France, and keeping ſteadily in view the preſervation of peace, which we ſo publicly and ſincerely ſtated to be our only wiſh, we declared in the preſence of all Europe, 'That we would in no event interfere in the internal concerns of France, nor make any alteration in the new Conſtitution which Germany received after the peace of Luneville.' Peace and independence were the only objects which we wiſhed to attain; no ambitious views, no intention, ſuch as that ſince aſcribed to me, of ſubjugating Bavaria, had any ſhare in our councils. But the Sovereign of France, totally regardleſs of

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the general tranquillity, listened not to these overtures. Wholly absorbed in himself, and occupied only with the display of his own greatness and omnipotence, he collected all his force, compelled Holland and the Elector of Baden to join him—whilst his secret ally, the Elector Palatine, false to his sacred promise, voluntarily delivered himself up to him; violated, in the most insulting manner, the neutrality of the King of Prussia, at the very moment that he had given the most solemn promises to respect it; and by these violent proceedings he succeeded in surrounding and cutting off a part of the troops which I had ordered to take a position on the Danube and the Iller, and finally, in compelling them to surrender, after a brave resistance.

"A Proclamation no less furious than any to which the dreadful period of the French Revolution gave birth, was issued, in order to animate the French army to the highest pitch of courage. Let the intoxication of success, or the unhallowed and iniquitous spirit of revenge, actuate the foe: calm and firm I stand in the midst of 25 millions of people, who are dear to my heart, and to my family. I have a claim upon their love, for I desire their happiness; I have a claim upon their assistance, for whatever they venture for the Throne, they venture for themselves, their own families, their posterity, their own happiness and tranquillity, and for the preservation of all that is sacred and dear to them. With fortitude the Austrian Monarchy arose from every storm which menaced it during the preceding centuries. Its intrinsic vigour is still undecayed. There still exists in the breast of those good and loyal men, for whose prosperity and tranquillity I combat, that antient patriotic spirit, which is ready to make every sacrifice, and to dare every thing, to save what must be saved—their throne and their independence, the national honour and the national prosperity.

"From this spirit of patriotism on the part of my subjects, I expect with a proud and tranquil confidence, every thing that is great and good; but above all things, unanimity, and a quick, firm, and courageous co-operation in every measure that may be ordered, to keep the rapid strides of the enemy off from our frontier, until those numerous and powerful auxiliaries can act, which my exalted ally, the Emperor of Russia, and *other Powers*, who have formerly and recently experienced the insults of the Emperor of France, have destined to combat for the liberties of Europe, and the security of thrones and of nations. Success will not forsake a just cause for ever; and the unanimity of the Sovereign, the proud manly courage, and the conscious strength of their people, will soon obliterate the first disasters. Peace will flourish again; and in my love, my gratitude, and their own prosperity, my faithful subjects will find a full compensation for every sacrifice which I am obliged to require for their own preservation."

"In the name, and at the express command of the Emperor and King.

FRANCIS COUNT SAURAU.

Vienna, Oct. 28, 1805."

[While this sheet was in the Press, a series of French official Bulletins arrived from the sixteenth * to the twenty-first inclusive, announcing the farther progress and successes of the French armies. No action of the least importance appears to have taken place, since the French passed the Inn, until the date of the last Bulletin. The operations of both armies were confined to marches and retreats. Not a position seems to have been defended, not a check to have been sustained. The French continued to advance, the Austro-Russians to retire. No opportunity occurred for a trial of strength between the invaders and the protectors of the Austrian Capital.

The 18th *Bulletin* contains an account of a battle at Moelk, which was considered as the defensive barrier of Vienna, and where the Emperor FRANCIS was in person. Here the Austro-Russian army was defeated, and Vienna thrown, in consequence, into considerable agitation. The 19th *Bulletin* gives an account of the defeat of the Austrians, and adds, that BERNADOTTE had succeeded in effecting a junction with the left wing of MASSENA'S army. It is said that after the unfortunate battle of *Moelk*, the Emperor of GERMANY offered Propositions of Peace; to which BUONAPARTE returned for answer:

"When the Emperor of the FRENCH shall have taken possession of Vienna, but not before that period, will he treat with the Emperor of GERMANY for the restoration of Peace."

The enemy, according to his own accounts, proceeded to Amstetten, where the Austrians and Russians were again vanquished, with the loss of 1,800 prisoners.

The 21st *Bulletin* (November 10) is dated from Moelk, the scene of the former action, and states, that the French had advanced from Steyer to Lilienfeld, and from thence towards Vienna. General MERFELDT made a final stand on the 8th, for the purpose of covering that Capital, but was defeated with the loss of 4000 men and 16 pieces of cannon. General

* The 15th is noticed in p. 1061.

neral SEBASTIANI, on the 9th, advanced without interruption to Vienna, and was followed by ſeveral other corps. The Ruſſians had retreated to Preſburgh. The Court, and the more opulent part of the citizens of Vienna, had retired into Hungary. The ſituation of that city at ſuch a criſis can more eaſily be imagined than deſcribed. Such are the accounts received from Paris of this dreadful and unexpected ſeries of events. We cannot offer any comments on this *ex parte* relation, not having ſeen any Auſtrian accounts.

The Paris Papers, however, carry the intelligence from Germany much lower, and ſtate, that BUONAPARTE ENTERED VIENNA ON THE 10TH, AT THE HEAD OF 22,000 MEN; AND THAT THE ARCHDUKE CHARLES HAD DIED FROM EXCESS OF FATIGUE. The former part of this ſtatement cannot be correct; as the 21ſt Bulletin repreſents BUONAPARTE at Moelk on that day; but if the view of affairs given by the French Papers approaches to truth, it is an event that may be preſumed to have taken place about the 12th. Vienna is not a ſtrong place, capable of defence; and if, as the French Papers aſſert, the Ruſſians had retreated to Krems, and the Auſtrian army, under MERFELDT, which attempted to cover that city, was defeated by Gen. DAVOUST, its fall was a matter of courſe.

With reſpect to the report that Prince CHARLES had died of fatigue, this is mentioned in the Paris news of the 17th, and no farther confirmation of it, is given up to the 22d. If he had been dead, we ſhould think it would have been made known on better authority.]

ITALY.

Buonaparte has acknowledged the neutrality of Etruria, as well as of Naples.

The following Proclamation has been circulated at Genoa: "Frenchmen! War has commenced, and in a manner worthy of yourſelves and the Emperor.—Germany ranges itſelf around him againſt two Powers, who wiſh to ſubjugate the Continent, as England wiſhes to engroſs the commerce of the world.—Let every heart be animated by the firſt ſignal of victory. Inhabitants of Genoa! think of your antient glory, and your future proſperity. If France triumphs, and triumph it ſhall, you will enjoy a long repoſe, and partake of the general commerce. If France falls, you will be ſlaves in Africa—dependants upon all the ſeas of Europe—baniſhed from America and Aſia—while in Italy you will groan under barbarous maſters."

PRUSSIA.

Berlin, Oct. 20.—The King has given leave to the Ruſſians to march through his dominions.

THE EMPEROR OF RUSSIA ARRIVED AT BERLIN, on the 28th ult. and was received with great honours.

A Note tranſmitted by Baron de Hardenberg, the Pruſſian Miniſter at Berlin, to Duroc and Laforeſt, on the 14th ult. ſays, "His Majeſty is uncertain, whether he ſhould be more ſurpriſed at the outrages which the French armies have taken the liberty of committing in his provinces, or the extraordinary arguments by which it is attempted at this day to juſtify them. Pruſſia had declared her neutrality; but, adhering to the laſt to her prior engagements, all the advantage of which henceforth would be in favour of France, ſhe made ſacrifices to them which might have endangered her deareſt intereſts. This invariable integrity, this connexion which, without being in the leaſt degree expenſive to France, produced to her an invaluable degree of ſecurity on many eſſential points—how has it been repaid? A juſtification is attempted, upon the authority of the practice of the laſt wars, and the ſimilarity of circumſtances; as if the exceptions which were then admitted had not been founded upon poſitive acts, which have been ſince annulled by the peace; *as if the Emperor ever took thoſe acts into his conſideration, when he took poſſeſſion of the country of Hanover, of a country that had been ſo long placed under the protection of Pruſſia!* But ignorance of our intentions is pleaded, as if the intention did not exiſt in the nature of the tranſaction, ſo long as the contrary is not ſtipulated! As if the ſolemn proteſtations of the authorities of the Province, and of the Miniſter of his Majeſty to the Elector of Bavaria, had not ſufficiently made known what was by no means neceſſary; *and that I myſelf, with the map in my hand,* in the conferences which I had with M. Duroc and M. de Laforeſt, had not declared that no troops whatever ſhould paſs through the Margraviates, pointing out to them, at the ſame time, the route of communication that Bavaria had ſtipulated for herſelf as the only one in which the march of the troops was not likely to meet with any obſtruction! In ſhort, a pretext is made of facts which have never had any other foundation than in falſe reports: and in imputing outrages to the Auſtrians, which they have never committed, the obſervation of his Majeſty is only directed to the contraſt which their conduct offers to that of the French armies. The King could have even drawn from this contraſt concluſions more unfavourable reſpecting the intentions of the Emperor. He will confine himſelf to the reflection, that his Imperial Majeſty had at leaſt his reaſons for conſidering the poſitive engagements which exiſted between

tween him and Pruſſia, as of no importance in his eyes, under the preſent circumſtances; and that he himſelf was conſequently on the point of ſacrificing every thing to adhere to his engagements. *He conſiders himſelf at this day abſolved from all obligations antecedent to the preſent time.* Thus reſtored to that ſtate of things, in which he has no other duty than that of his own ſafety and the maxims of common juſtice, the King will not the leſs evince that he is always animated by the ſame principles.—"To ſee Europe participate in that peace, in which he aſpires to maintain his own ſubjects, is his only wiſh: To contribute, by all the means in his power, to re-eſtabliſh it upon a ſolid baſis, and to apply to this great work his active mediation, and his unremitting endeavours, ſhall be his chief duty.—But, impeded on every ſide in theſe his noble intentions, the King can no longer entruſt to other hands than his own, the care of providing for the ſafety of his people. Without obligations for the future, and alſo without aſſurances, he finds himſelf compelled to order his armies to occupy thoſe poſitions which are indiſpenſably neceſſary for the protection of the State."

We hear that, in conſequence of the above Note, a French Courier arrived at Berlin on the 26th, with the reply of Buonaparte. He peremptorily demanded "THAT PRUSSIA SHOULD DECLARE HERSELF CATEGORICALLY, FOR OR AGAINST HIM." After communicating this demand to the Emperor Alexander, the Cabinet of Berlin returned an anſwer; in which it profeſſed its intention to maintain peace with France, upon the following conditions:—"That Naples ſhould be evacuated by the French troops; that the Treaty of Luneville ſhould be executed to its full extent; that Switzerland and Holland ſhould be declared independent; and that the regal dignity of Italy ſhould be for ever ſeparated from the Imperial dignity of France."—If theſe propoſitions were acceded to, Ruſſia promiſed to evacuate Corfu: but if they were rejected, the Pruſſian army would commence its operations. —This *ultimatum* was tranſmitted to the head-quarters of Buonaparte.—In the mean time every effort is making by the Pruſſian Government to concentrate its armies.

It is alſo aſſerted in the moſt poſitive manner, "that a Treaty of Alliance, Offenſive and Defenſive, between Ruſſia and Pruſſia, was concluded in the beginning of this month at Potſdam: and that, as a conſequence of it, Pruſſia would make it a common cauſe with England, Ruſſia, and Auſtria, if Buonaparte did not accept the terms of peace which had been offered him."

It is poſitively ſtated, that the Pruſſian troops in readineſs for ſervice, who are aſſembling at different points, amount to nearly 250,000 men. It is added, that Count Haugwitz, in the event of Buonaparte being willing to entertain the terms propoſed to him by the Cabinet of Berlin, for the reſtoration of Peace, is to demand a general ſuſpenſion of arms.

The French evacuated the city of Hanover on the 25th ult.; and ſome Pruſſian troops marched through it the next day.

Hameln is ſurrounded, and its intercourſe with the country cut off by Pruſſian corps, which puſh their videts to the walls of the town.

Schwerin, Nov. 9.—When his Ruſſian Majeſty, in company with the king of Pruſſia, viſited the tomb of FREDERIC the GREAT, at midnight, on the 5th November, in the Garriſon Church at Potſdam, the two Monarchs laid their hands on the coffin which contains the remains of this great man, and interchanged with each other vows of eternal friendſhip and inviolable fidelity.

COUNTRY NEWS.

Oct. 25. The hurricane of this day was ſo tremendous, at *Plymouth*, that many perſons were carried off their legs. A centinel, in the Dock-yard, was blown off into the Tamar, and was drowned.

Oct. 26. The Bell-Inn in *Bury*, an extenſive concern, was lately totally conſumed, by a fire which broke out in a plumber's ſhop; three houſes were alſo burnt.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

Tueſday, Nov. 12.

This day was opened to public view in St. Paul's Cathedral, a monument in commemoration of the late General Thomas Dundas, who died in the Weſt Indies during the laſt war. This monument was voted by Parliament, as a teſtimony of national gratitude for his ſignal military achievements. It conſiſts of a coloſſal ſtatue of Britannia placing a wreath of laurel on the buſt of the General, which is erected on his tomb. Britannia is aſſociated with a figure of Senſibility. To the right of the laſt-named figure is the genius of Britain preſenting an olive-branch, in alluſion to the object of our exertions in war, viz. a juſt and honourable Peace. Some military trophies are placed on the tomb, which is enriched by an alto-relievo repreſentation of *Britannia* in the act of protecting *Liberty* from *Anarchy* and *Hypocriſy*. This work is executed by Mr. Bacon, ſculptor of Marquis Cornwallis's coloſſal ſtatue ſent to Calcutta, and of the large national monument lately erected in Weſtminſter-abbey to the memory of Captains Harvey and Hutt.

MEMOIRS

MEMOIRS AND HEROIC ACHIEVEMENTS OF LORD NELSON.*

HORATIO NELSON was born at Burnham Thorpe in Norfolk, where his father, the Rev. E. Nelſon, who died in 1802, (ſee vol. LXXII. p. 475) was rector, and his mother was the daughter of Dr. Suckling, a prebendary of Weſtminſter. He was firſt ſent to the high ſchool at Norwich, and thence to North Waltham; but on the appearance of hoſtilities with Spain, relative to the Falkland Iſlands, in 1770, he left ſchool, and, at 12 years of age, was received on-board the *Raiſonable*, 64 guns, by his maternal uncle, Capt. Maurice Suckling. In April, 1773, in conſequence of an application to Lord Sandwich, from the Royal Society, a voyage of diſcovery towards the North Pole was undertaken by the Hon. Capt. Phipps, afterwards Lord Mulgrave. Though inſtructions were iſſued that no boys ſhould be received on-board, yet the enterpriſing mind of Horatio Nelſon, rather than ſubmit to be left behind, anxiouſly ſolicited to be appointed coxſwain to Capt. Lutwidge; who, being ſtruck with the unſubdued ſpirit which he diſplayed for ſo arduous an undertaking, was at length prevailed on to receive him in that capacity. On his return to England, in October 1773, Mr. Nelſon, hearing that a ſquadron was fitting out for the Eaſt Indies, exerted his intereſt to be appointed to one of the ſhips. He was ſoon placed in the *Sea-Horſe*, of 20 guns, with that lamented veteran Capt. Farmer. In this ſhip, he was ſtationed to watch in the fore-top; whence, in time, he was placed on the quarter-deck. He paſſed the profeſſional ordeal as lieutenant, April 8, 1777: and the next day received his commiſſion, as ſecond of the Loweſtoffe, 32 guns, under the command of his revered friend, Capt. William Locker. In this ſhip he arrived at Jamaica; but, finding that a frigate was not ſufficiently active for his glowing mind, he ſolicited an appointment to the command of a ſchooner, tender to the Loweſtoffe; and in this ſmall veſſel eagerly availed himſelf of the opportunity of becoming a complete pilot for all the intricate paſſages through the Keys (iſlands) ſituated on the Northern ſide of Hiſpaniola. Soon after the arrival of Rear Admiral Sir Peter Parker at Jamaica, in 1778, he appointed Lieut. Nelſon third of the Briſtol, his flag ſhip; from which, by rotation, he became firſt; and, under Sir P. Parker's flag, in the Briſtol, concluded his ſervices in the rank of a Lieutenant. Capt. Nelſon obtained his poſt rank, June 11, 1779; and, during the nine years he had been in the ſervice, had, by keen obſervation, and inceſſant application to every part of his duty, not only became an able officer but had alſo laid the foundation of being a moſt ſkilful pilot. The firſt ſhip to which Capt. Nelſon was appointed, after his advance to poſt-rank, was the Hinchinbroke. On the arrival of Count D'Eſtaing at Hiſpaniola, with a numerous fleet and army from Martinico, an attack on Jamaica was immediately expected: in this critical ſituation of the iſland, Capt. Nelſon was intruſted, both by the Admiral and General, with the command of the batteries at Port Royal. This was deemed the moſt important poſt in Jamaica, as being the key to the naval force of the town of Kingſton, and to the ſeat of Government at Spaniſh Town. In January 1780, an expedition being reſolved on for the reduction of Fort Juan, on the river St. John, in the Gulph of Mexico, Capt. Nelſon was appointed to command the naval department, and Major Polſon the military. In effecting this arduous ſervice, Capt. Nelſon diſplayed his uſual intrepidity: he quitted his ſhip, and ſuperintended the tranſporting of the troops, in boats, one hundred miles up the river, which none but Spaniards, ſince the time of the Buccaneers, had ever navigated. Major Polſon bore ample teſtimony to Gen. Dalling of his brave colleague's exertions, as well as gallantry, in this ſervice; who, after ſtorming an out-poſt of the enemy, ſituated on an iſland in the river, conſtructed batteries, and fought the Spaniards with their own guns: to Capt. Nelſon's conduct, the principal cauſe of our ſucceſs in reducing Fort Juan was aſcribed; but, from the extreme fatigue which he endured on this expedition, his health became viſibly impaired. Being ſoon afterwards appointed to the Janus, of 44 guns, at Jamaica, he took his paſſage thither in the Victor ſloop to join his ſhip. On his arrival, Sir Peter Parker kindly prevailed upon him to live at his penn, where Capt. Nelſon received every attention and medical aſſiſtance; but his ſtate of health was ſo rapidly declining, that he was obliged to return to England in the Lion, commanded by the Hon. W. Cornwallis; through whoſe care and attention his life was again preſerved. In Auguſt 1781, Capt. Nelſon was appointed to the command of the Albemarle; when his delicate conſtitution underwent a ſevere trial, by being kept the whole of the enſuing winter in the North Seas. He ſailed, however,

* For the principal part of the materials of this article, we are indebted to the Naval Chronicle, vol. III. and to a work much leſs known than it deſerves to be, the late Col. De La Motte's "Principal Hiſtorical and Alluſive Arms borne by the Families of the United Kingdom, &c." (ſee vol. LXXIII. p. 1052.)

however, from Quebec in Oct. 1782, with a convoy to New-York, at which place he joined the fleet under the command of Sir Sam. Hood; and in November sailed with him to the West-Indies, where he continued actively employed till the Peace. Capt. Nelson was soon after ordered to England, being directed in his way to attend Prince Wm. Henry (now Duke of Clarence) on his visit to the Havannah. At his arrival in England, the Albemarle was paid off at Portsmouth, July 31, 1783. In the autumn, Capt. Nelson went to France, where he continued till the next spring, when he was appointed to the Boreas frigate, of 28 guns, and ordered to the Leeward Islands. From July 1786 till the following June, Capt. Nelson continued with the command at the Leeward islands, when he sailed for England. During the preceding winter, Prince Wm. Henry visited this station, in the Pegasus frigate, of which his Royal Highness was captain. The conduct of Capt. Nelson, as Commanding Officer, gained him the esteem and friendship of the Prince, which increased with advancing years. In March 1787, Capt. Nelson married the truly-amiable Frances-Herbert Nesbit, widow of Doctor Nesbit, of the island of Nevis, daughter of Wm. Herbert, Esq. Senior Judge, and niece to Mr. Herbert, President of that island: the bride was given away by Prince Wm. Henry. The Boreas frigate being paid off at Sheerness, November 30, 1787, Capt. Nelson retired, to enjoy the consolation of domestic happiness, at the parsonage-house of Burnham Thorpe, which his father gave him for a place of residence: where, imitating Xenophon in the arrangement of his little farm at Scillus, Capt. Nelson passed the interval of peace in rural occupation and solitude. January 30, 1793, this distinguished character again came forward, to appear with new lustre, and to arrest the progress of anarchy. He was appointed to the Agamemnon, 64 guns, and was soon placed under the orders of that great man and excellent officer, Lord Hood, then appointed to command in the Mediterranean. The unbounded confidence which the Noble Admiral always reposed in Capt. Nelson, manifests the high opinion which Lord Hood then entertained of his courage and ability to execute the arduous services with which he was entrusted: if batteries were to be attacked; if ships were to be cut out of their harbours; if the hazardous landing of troops was to be effected, or difficult passages to be explored; we invariably find Horatio Nelson foremost on each occasion, with his brave Officers, and his gallant crew of the Agamemnon. At Toulon, and the celebrated victories atchieved at Bastia and Calvi, in Corsica, Lord Hood bore ample testimony to the skill and unremitting exertions of Capt. Nelson: during the memorable siege of Bastia, he superintended the disembarkation of troops and stores. (LXIV. p. 566.) A gallant action of Sir H. Nelson, in the Agamemnon, with five French ships of war, is recorded in vol. LXIII. p. 1208. At the siege of Calvi (July and August, 1794) he also distinguished himself in a conspicuous manner, when commanding an advanced battery of seamen on shore; and Lord Hood, on that occasion, as on every other, gave him a just tribute of applause. (*Ibid.* p. 944.) It was at this siege, that Capt. Nelson lost the sight of his right eye, by a shot from the enemy's battery striking the upper part of that which he commanded; and driving with prodigious force some particles of sand against his face.

Lord Hood having left the Mediterranean in October 1794; Admiral (now Lord) Hotham, on whom the command devolved, honoured Capt. Nelson with equal confidence: he again distinguished himself in the actions with the French fleet, July 13 and 14, and also of July 13, 1795. (see vol. LXV. pp. 240, 692, 865.) Capt. Nelson was afterwards appointed by Admiral Hotham to co-operate with the Austrian General, De Vins, at Vado Bay, on the coast of Genoa; in which service he continued during the whole time Adm. Hotham retained the command, till November, when the latter was superseded by Sir John Jervis. In April 1796, the Commander in Chief so much approved of Capt. Nelson's conduct, that he was directed to wear a distinguishing pendant; and in May he was removed from his old and favourite ship the Agamemnon, to the Captain, 74 guns; after having buffeted the former about, in every kind of service, during three years and an half. August 11, a Captain was appointed under him. From April till October 1795, Commodore Nelson was constantly employed in the most arduous services; the blockade of Leghorn, the taking of Port Ferrajo, with the island of Caprea; and lastly, in the evacuation of Bastia; when having convoyed the troops in safety to Porto Ferrajo, he joined the Admiral in St. Fiorenzo Bay, and proceeded with him to Gibraltar. During December 1796, Commodore Nelson hoisted his broad pendant on-board La Minerve frigate, Capt. George Cockburne, and was dispatched, with that ship and La Blanche, to Porto Ferrajo, to bring the naval stores left there to Gibraltar; which the fleet at that time much wanted. On the passage thither, in the night of Dec. 19, 1796, the Commodore fell in with two Spanish frigates;

frigates; he immediately attacked the ſhip which carried the poop-light, and directed the Blanche to bear down to engage the other: at 40 minutes paſt 10 at night, the Commodore brought his ſhip to cloſe action, which continued without intermiſſion, till half paſt one; when La Sabina, of 40 guns, 28 18-pounders on her main deck, and 286 men, commanded by Capt. Don Jacobo Stuart, ſtruck to La Minerve. Capt. Preſton in La Blanche ſilenced the ſhip he had engaged, but could not effect poſſeſſion, owing to three more ſhips heaving in ſight. Jan. 29, 1797, Commodore Nelſon ſailed in La Minerve, from Porto Ferrajo, on his return to join Sir John Jervis; having on board Sir Gilbert Elliot (now Lord Minto), late Viceroy of Corſica, with Lieut. Col. Drinkwater, and others of Sir G. Elliot's ſuite. After reconnoitring the principal ports of the enemy in the Mediterranean, the Commodore arrived at Gibraltar a few days after the Spaniſh fleet had paſſed through the Straits from Carthagena. Impatient to join Sir John Jervis, the Commodore remained only one day at Gibraltar; and February 11, in proceeding thence to the Weſtward, to the place of rendezvous, he was chaſed by two Spaniſh line of battle ſhips, and fell in with their whole fleet off the mouth of the Straits. The Commodore fortunately effected his eſcape, and joined the Admiral off Cape St. Vincent, Feb. 13, juſt in time to communicate intelligence relative to the force and ſtate of the Spaniſh fleet; and to ſhift his pendant on board his former ſhip the Captain, 74 guns, Ralph W. Miller, Eſq. Commander. Commodore Nelſon had not removed from La Minerve to the Captain many minutes, when, on the evening of the ſame day, the ſignal was thrown out for the Britiſh fleet to prepare for action; the ſhips were alſo directed to keep in cloſe order during the night. On the 14th, he behaved in the moſt heroic manner in the engagement with the Spaniſh fleet; the latter conſiſting of 27 ſhips to 15. He received a contuſion, but did not quit the deck, and contributed much to the victory; in which the San Joſef, of 112 guns, and 3 other three-deckers, were taken. He was in conſequence honoured with the Order of Knighthood of the Bath (LXVII. pp. 244, 625.) In April 1797, Sir H. Nelſon hoiſted his flag as Rear-Admiral of the Blue, and was detached to bring down the garriſon of Porto Ferrajo. May 27, he ſhifted his flag from the Captain to the Theſeus, and was appointed to the command of the inner ſquadron at the blockade of Cadiz. During this ſervice, his perſonal courage, if poſſible, was more conſpicuous than at any other period of his former ſervices. In the attack on the Spaniſh gun-boats (July 3, 1797), he was boarded in his barge, with only its uſual complement of ten men, and the coxſwain, accompanied by Capt. Freemantle. The Commander of the Spaniſh gun-boats, Don Miguel Tyraſon, in a barge rowed by *twenty-ſix oars, having thirty men, including officers*, made a moſt deſperate effort to overpower Sir H. Nelſon and his brave companions. The conflict was long and doubtful; they fought hand to hand with their ſwords: his faithful coxſwain, John Sykes, was wounded in defending the Admiral; and twice ſaved his life, by parrying ſeveral blows that were aimed at him, and mortally wounding his adverſaries. Eighteen Spaniards being killed, the Commandant and all the reſt wounded, the Rear-Admiral, with his gallant barge's crew, ſucceeded in carrying this ſuperior force. (LXVII. p. 701.) During the night of July 5, Sir H. Nelſon ordered a ſecond bombardment of Cadiz, which produced conſiderable effect on the town, and among the ſhipping. (*Ib.* 785.) July 15, he was detached, with a ſmall ſquadron, to make a vigorous attack on the town of Santa Cruz, in the iſland of Teneriffe. The Rear-Admiral, on his arrival before the town, loſt no time in directing a thouſand men, including marines, to be prepared for landing from the ſhips, under the direction of the brave Capt. Troubridge, of the Culloden, and Capts. Hood, Thomſon, Freemantle, Bowen, Miller, and Waller, who very handſomely volunteered their ſervices. The boats of the ſquadron were accordingly manned, and the landing was effected in the courſe of a dark night. The party were in full poſſeſſion of the town of Santa Cruz for ſeven hours. Finding it impracticable to ſtorm the citadel, they prepared for their retreat, which the Spaniards allowed them to do unmoleſted, agreeably to the ſtipulations made with Capt. Troubridge. Sir H. Nelſon in this attack loſt his right arm by a cannon-ſhot; and no leſs than 246 gallant officers, marines, and ſeamen, were killed, wounded, and drowned. The life of Sir H. Nelſon was providentially ſaved by Lieut. Nesbit, his ſon-in-law, on this diſaſtrous night; the Admiral received his wound ſoon after the detachment had landed; and, while they were preſſing on with the uſual ardour of Britiſh ſeamen, the ſhock cauſed him to fall to the ground, where, for ſome minutes, he was left to himſelf; till Mr. Nesbit, miſſing him, had the preſence of mind to return; when, after ſome ſearch in the dark, he at length found his brave father-in-law weltering in his blood on the ground, with his arm ſhattered, and himſelf apparently lifeleſs. Lieut. Nesbit having immediately applied his neck-

neck-handkerchief, as a tourniquet, to the Admiral's arm, carried him on his back to the beach; where, with the assistance of some sailors, he conveyed him into one of the boats, and put off to the Theseus, under a tremendous though ill-directed fire, from the enemy's battery. (LXVII. p. 788.) Sir Horatio, in the latter end of 1797, obtained a pension of 1000l. per annum, in consequence, as was said, of the loss of his arm; but, in reality, as a small recompence for a whole life of danger, hardship, enterprize, and service. Previous to the issuing of the grant, an indispensable custom required that he should distinctly state his services to his Majesty; and the following Memorial was delivered on the occasion:

'To the King's most excellent Majesty, the Memorial of Sir Horatio Nelson, Knight of the Bath, and a Rear-admiral in your Majesty's fleet, humbly sheweth,

'That, during the present war, your Memorialist has been in four actions with the fleets of the enemy, viz. on the 13th and 14th of March, 1795; on the 13th of July, 1795; and on the 14th of February, 1797; in three actions with frigates, in six engagements against batteries; in ten actions in boats employed in cutting out of harbours, in destroying vessels, and in taking three towns. Your Memorialist has also served on shore with the army four months, and commanded the batteries at the sieges of Bastia and Calvi. That, during the war, he has assisted at the capture of seven sail of the line, six frigates, four corvettes, and 11 privateers of different sizes, and taken and destroyed near 50 sail of merchant vessels. And your Memorialist has actually been engaged against the enemy upwards of 120 times; in which service your Memorialist has lost his right eye and arm, and been severely wounded and bruised in his body. All of which services and wounds, your Memorialist most humbly submits to your Majesty's most gracious consideration.

October, 1797. HORATIO NELSON.'

Nov. 28, 1797, he was presented with the freedom of London in a gold box of 100 guineas value. For Mr. Chamberlain Wilkes's speech, and Sir Horatio Nelson's answer, on that occasion, see vol. LXVII. p. 1121. Dec. 19, 1797, the ship that was intended for Sir H. Nelson's flag not being ready, the Vanguard was for this purpose commissioned. April 1, 1798, he sailed with a convoy from Spithead; but, at the back of the Isle of Wight, the wind coming to the Westward, he was forced to return to St. Helen's. On the ninth he again sailed with a convoy to Lisbon; and on the 29th of April joined Earl St. Vincent off Cadiz. The next day, Sir Horatio Nelson was detached from Earl St. Vincent, with the Vanguard, Orion, and Alexander, of 74 guns each, the Emerald and Terpsichore frigates, and La Bonne Citoyenne sloop of war; and was afterwards joined by the brave Capt. Troubridge, of the Culloden, with 10 sail of the line. Aug. 1, 1798, commanding a fleet of his Majesty's ships, he obtained a most complete and decisive victory over that of the French Republic (off Rosetta, near the mouth of the Nile, in Egypt), consisting of 13 ships of the line and 4 frigates; of which one was of 120 guns, 2 of 80, and 9 of 74. Sir Horatio's consisted of 13 of 74, and the Leander of 50 guns. He burnt the L'Orient of 120 guns, the Timoléon of 74, and L'Artémise of 36; sunk La Sérieuse of 36, and captured Le Tonnant of 80; Le Franklin, Le Spartiate, Le Guérier, L'Heureux, Le Mercure, L'Aquilon, Le Peuple Souverain, and Le Conquérant, each of 74. Admiral Brueys, the Republican Commander in Chief, was killed. Sir Horatio received a severe wound in his head by a splinter. (LXVIII. p. 891.) He afterwards presented the sword of the surviving admiral, Blanquet, to the City of London (*Ibid.* 901.) For this seasonable, effectual, and most important triumph, he was created Baron Nelson of the Nile, and of Burnham Thorpe in Norfolk (*Ib.* 991); and, by his Majesty's express command, had the chief and other appropriate additions made to his arms (described in vol. LXVIII. p. 991. and engraved, together with his left hand autograph, in vol. LXIX. p. 29. His right-hand autograph is engraved in vol. LXXI. p. 25.) He further received the thanks of both Houses of Parliament in England and Ireland, and an additional grant from the former of 2000l. per annum to himself and his next two heirs. The Grand Seignior presented him with a valuable aigrette and pelisse, never conferred but as a mark of great distinction and applause. (*Ib.* 992.) On Lord Mayor's day, 1800, he was presented with the thanks of the Court of Common Council, and a sword of 200 guineas value. (LXX. p. 1100.) The East India Company voted him a donation of 10,000l.; the Levant Company its freedom, and a piece of plate; besides many smaller testimonies of estimation which he received from his grateful countrymen. The unassuming and humble manner in which our Hero related this success, produced general admiration; and his letter, beginning with 'Almighty God has blessed his Majesty's arms in the late battle by a great victory over the fleet of the enemy,' was so properly adapted to the state and feelings of the public mind (rendered in a high degree gloomy and despondig, by the hasty progress of the Republican arms and principles, subversive of

of all order, religion, property, and every ſocial compact), as to excite the adoration of Providence; repreſenting himſelf as merely the inſtrument of its interpoſition. The ſame letter ſtates, 'that the enemy were moored in a ſtrong line of battle, for defending the entrance of the bay; flanked by numerous gun-boats, four frigates, and a battery of guns and mortars on an iſland in their van.' Between theſe poſitions of the enemy the Britiſh fleet were obliged to paſs to the attack, ſhip by ſhip, ſuſtaining the heavy fire of their opponents. This paſſage in the letter explains the repreſentation in his Lordſhip's arms. (engraved in vol. LXIX. p. 29.) which otherwiſe hereafter might have been ſought for in vain. The palm-tree is of the growth of Egypt, and is the ſymbol of victory and pre-eminence. We may call theſe properly Egyptian hieroglyphicks. The Chelengk, or Plume of Triumph, or Aigrette, was taken from one of the Imperial turbans, and was, with the peliſſe, conveyed to him by a Turkiſh frigate, accompanied with a note on the occaſion, delivered to Mr. Smith, his Britannic Majeſty's Plenipotentiary, which will be found in our vol. LXVIII. p. 982. The Aigrette is about the breadth of a child's hand of ſix years old, it forms a kind of feather, or hand of thirteen fingers, denoting the number of ſhips taken and deſtroyed. The Captains of his Fleet preſented him with a ſword of great value, inſcribed with the names of his ſhips and their commanders; the handle a crocodile. On his return from the coaſt of Egypt, on entering the Bay of Naples, his Neapolitan Majeſty came out to meet him; went on-board his ſhip the Vanguard, and continued aboard till he anchored in the port; and when the Admiral came on ſhore, the reception the Neapolitans gave him was expreſſive of the utmoſt gratitude and applauſe. The French Republican armies having rapidly overrun a great part of Italy, and poiſoned the minds of the populace with chimerical and fantaſtic ideas of Liberty and Equality, in order more eaſily to effect their plans of pillage and deſolation; Naples in a ſhort time partook of the general contagion; and the lives of the King, Queen, and Royal Family, became in ſuch imminent danger, that it was with much difficulty and good conduct the Admiral was enabled to get them in ſafety on-board his ſhip. After weathering the moſt tremendous ſtorm he had ever experienced, he had the ſatisfaction of landing the Royal Fugitives, on Dec. 28, 1798, at Palermo in Sicily; a part of the Neapolitan territory, from its inſular ſituation, leſs tainted with the phrenzy of the times. Having thus reſcued them from the moſt extreme peril, he continued with them as their protector till, by a reverſe of affairs, from the ſucceſſes of the Ruſſian and Auſtrian armies, he was fortunate enough to re-convey his Majeſty to Naples, and re-inſtate him there, July 27, 1799. For this his protection and attention, his Neapolitan Majeſty created him Duke of Bronte; granted him a domain, ſaid to be worth 3000l. ſterling *per annum*, and preſented him with a ſword ſaid to be worth 60,000 ducats; about 9500l. Engliſh. This ſword was given to the King of Naples by Charles III. on his departure for Spain, accompanied with theſe words: 'With this ſword I conquered the kingdom which I now reſign to you; it ought, in future, to be poſſeſſed by the firſt defender of the ſame, or by him who reſtored it to thee, in caſe it ſhould ever be loſt.' (LXIX. pp. 828, 1078.) The Grand Signior in 1799 farther gave him a ſtar ſet with diamonds, with a creſcent in the midſt; the inſignia of an Order.

Paul I. Emperor of Ruſſia, of a capricious and unſound mind, ſtimulated by the inſidious policy of Bonaparte, having been induced to withdraw his alliance from England, and to form a confederacy with Denmark, Sweden, and Pruſſia, to oppoſe the practice of examining neutral ſhips, ſuppoſed to be conveying naval and other contraband ſtores to our enemy (a practice founded on the Law of Nations, for the mutual benefit of all belligerent Powers, and a practice heretofore exerciſed both by Ruſſia and France reſpectively), on its being perſiſted in, proceeded to diſcard our miniſter from his Court, and to ſeize all the Britiſh ſhips in his ports, nearly 300 in number; to confiſcate their lading, and to impriſon their crews: the goods of the Britiſh merchants were likewiſe ſequeſtered in their warehouſes. This happened in the cloſe of the year 1800, in breach of a ſolemn treaty; ſtipulating, that if unfortunately diſſentions ſhould take place between the two countries, a ſpecified number of months ſhould be allowed for the removal of their ſeveral properties. In conſequence of theſe provocations, a fleet was ſent in the ſpring, 1801, to the Baltic, commanded by Admirals Sir Hyde Parker, Lord Nelſon, and Rear-admiral Thomas Graves.

[The remainder of this intereſting Article we are under the neceſſity of deferring till our next, though we have extended our uſual limits by giving eight extra pages, to introduce the wonderfully-important articles from the Extraordinary Gazettes; the very intereſting Foreign State Papers, &c. &c.]

P. 974,

P. 974, col. 2. Mr. William Byrne, the diſtinguiſhed landſcape-engraver, died at the age of 62. He was educated under an uncle, who engraved heraldry on plate; but having ſucceeded in a landſcape after Wilſon, ſo as to obtain a premium from the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, it was regarded as the precurſor of talent of a ſuperior order, and he was ſent to Paris, at that time the chief ſeminary in Europe for the ſtudy of engraving, for improvement. In Paris he ſtudied ſucceſſively under Aliamet and Wille, from the former of whom he imbibed the leading traits of that ſtyle of engraving which he afterwards adopted as his own. Under the latter he engraved a large plate of a ſtorm, after Vernet; but the manual dexterity of Wille was alien to his mind, and probably contributed not much to his improvement, though he always ſpoke of Wille's inſtructions with reſpect. When he returned to England, the ſucceſs of Woollett as a landſcape-engraver had ſet the faſhion in that department of the art; but Byrne, diſdaining to copy what he did not feel, perhaps ſcorning the influence of faſhion in art, preſerved the independence of his ſtyle, and continued to ſtudy, and to recommend to his pupils, Nature, Vivakes, and the beſt examples of the French School. His larger performances are after Zuccarelli and Both; but his principal works (containing, probably, his beſt engraving) are the Antiquities of Great Britain, after Hearne; a ſet of Views of the Lakes, after Farington; and Smith's Scenery of Italy. His chief excellence conſiſting in his aërial perſpective, and the general effect of his *chiaro-oſcuro*, he was more agreeably and more beneficially employed in finiſhing than in etching; and hence he generally worked in conjunction with his pupils, who were latterly his own ſon and daughters. His manners were unaſſuming; his profeſſional induſtry unremitting; and his moral character exemplary. He ſeldom went from home, but lived in the boſom of a numerous and worthy family.

P. 975, col. 1. John Colwell, of Newnham, co. Glouceſter, who abſconded under a commiſſion of bankruptcy, and contrived to impoſe upon his creditors that he was murdered near Minſterworth, has been apprehended in Scotland, and committed to priſon. There were found upon him 536l. ſterling, beſides a promiſſory-note of Sir William Forbes and Co. for upwards of 1200l.

P. 976, l. 1. Mr. Marſhall was the ſon of the late worthy Vicar of Charing in Kent, well known on account of his political ſentiments, and alſo as the author of "Edmund and Eleonora," a novel wholly founded on facts and then living characters.

P. 981, col. 2. The late eminent bookſeller of Cambridge, Joſeph Merrill, eſq. poſſeſſed conſiderable property, and, dying a bachelor, has left a great number of legacies, among which are the following: to Storey's charity, in the 3 per Cents. 1667l.; to Addenbrooke's hoſpital, for general uſes, 200l.; to the ſame, for erecting iron paliſades in front, 300l.; to the charity-ſchools in Cambridge, 200l.; to Hobſon's charity, for general uſes, 400l.; to the ſame, for fencing and ſecuring the water-courſe, 300l.; to the public library, the intereſt to be laid out annually in buying books, 200l.; to the poor of St. Mary's the Great, in Cambridge, 20l. per annum for four years; to the poor of St. Michael's, 10l. All the above legacies, except the firſt, are to be paid in ſterling money. The father of Mr. M. was an eminent bookſeller on the Regent-walk above 50 years ago, and was ſucceeded in buſineſs by his two ſons, of whom the ſubject of this article ſurviving his brother removed, on the pulling-down that row of houſes to make way for academical buildings not yet executed, into Trumpington-ſtreet, to a houſe oppoſite the Senate-houſe, and nearly adjoining to that at the corner where Mr. Thurlborne, and afterwards his partner Mr. Woodyer, had long figured as contemporaries with the Merrills; while, on the oppoſite ſide of St. Mary's church, Mr. Matthews carried on his ſhare of the bookſelling buſineſs.

Ibid. The remains of the late Ducheſs-dowager of Athol were interred in the family-vault at Dunkeld. It is but juſtice to her Grace's memory to ſay, that ſhe acted a moſt liberal part toward her eldeſt ſon, the preſent Duke; for her Grace was ſole heireſs of the Iſle of Man, and alſo to moſt of the other landed eſtates belonging to the family in the county of Perth, all of which ſhe reſigned to her ſon, the Duke, on his marriage with his firſt Ducheſs, and retained only to herſelf the ſum of 2000l. a year, paid by Government from the Iriſh Eſtabliſhment, as part of the purchaſe-money agreed for her giving up the Iſle of Man to Government.

Births.

Sept. 25. At St. Peterſburg, the lady of his Excellency Alexander Crichton, M. D. F. R. S. phyſician to their Imperial Majeſties, the Emperor and dowager Empreſs of all the Ruſſias, and phyſician in chief for the civil department of the Empire, &c. a daughter.

Oct. 2. At Tortworth court, co. Glouceſter, Lady Frances Moreton, a daughter.

29. At Argyle-houſe, Edinburgh, Lady Charlotte Campbell, a daughter.

30. The lady of Sir Wm. Elliott, bart. of Stobbs, Scotland, a ſon.

31. In

31. In Berkeley-ſquare, the wife of A. J. Ram, eſq. a daughter.

At Great Linford, Bucks, the lady of the Hon. and Rev. Mr. Cathcart, a daughter.

At Thoreſby park, co. Nottingham, the Hon. Mrs. Bentinck, wife of Capt. B. of the Royal Navy, a ſon.

At Bath, the wife of St. Andrew St. John, eſq. a ſon.

Nov. 1. At the Hawthorn-buſh-houſe, near Bewdley, co. Warwick, the wife of H. I. Brandiſh, eſq. a daughter.

2. In Merrion-ſquare, Dublin, the lady of the Right Hon. Sir Lawrence Parſons, bart. a ſon.

At Kingſgate, in the Iſle of Thanet, the wife of C. B. Cotton, eſq. a ſon.

3. At Hunton, Kent, the wife of the Rev. Robert Moore, ſon of the late Archbiſhop of Canterbury, a daughter.

5. At Balchriſtie-houſe, in Fifeſhire, the wife of Major-general Moncrieff, a ſon.

7. At the Counteſs of Winterton's, in Upper Seymour-ſtreet, Lady Elizabeth Richardſon, a ſon.

At the parſonage of Great Wiekingham, Norfolk, the lady of the Hon. William Fitzroy, a ſon.

8. At Nerot's hotel, the wife of Anthony W. White, eſq. of Surinam, a ſon and heir.

At Suffield-houſe, Norfolk, the lady of the Hon. Major Petre, a ſon.

9. At Ochtertyre, in Scotland, Lady Mary Murray, a daughter.

11. The wife of the Rev. Mr. Strong, rector of Brampton-Abbots, co. Hereford, a ſon.

12. In George-ſtreet, Hanover-ſquare, the wife of Lieut.-col. Browne, of the 19th Light Dragoons, a ſon.

The wife of Mr. Joſeph Walkden, clerk of St. James's chapel, Hampſtead-road, three daughters, all likely to live.

14. The wife of Thomas L. Hodges, eſq. of Hempſted, co. Kent, a daughter.

18. The wife of the Rev. Dr. Herbert, of Grantham, co. Lincoln, a ſon.

In Charlotte-ſquare, the lady of Sir Jn. Sinclair, bart. M. P. a ſon.

19. At High Legh, co. Cheſter, the wife of George-John Legh, eſq. a daught.

23. The wife of Edwin Bayntun Sandys, eſq. of Glouceſter-place, a daughter.

24. At Hetherſett, the wife of Robert Manſham, jun. eſq. a ſon and heir.

25. At her houſe in Groſvenor-ſquare, the wife of Col. Heneage, a ſon.

MARRIAGES.

July ROBERT NICOLAS, eſq. of Aſhton-Keynes, one of the commiſſioners of exciſe, to Miſs Sally Clerke, daughter of Mr. C. of Stanmore.

Oct. 22. At Burnham, Norfolk, James Monro, eſq. of Hadley, co. Middleſex, to Caroline, youngeſt daughter of Sir Murdaunt Martin, bart.

At Hoby, co. Leiceſter, the Rev. Gilbert Bereſford, rector of Bedworth, co. Warwick, and of Saxulby, in Leiceſterſhire, to the only daughter of the Rev. H. Browne, rector of Hoby.

26. At Exmouth, Devon, Capt. Martin, of the 1ſt Foot-guards, to Miſs Rolleſton, eldeſt daughter of Samuel R. eſq. of the Iſle of Wight.

Mr. Wm. Ginger, of College-ſtr. Weſtminſter, to Miſs Godfree, of Palace-yard.

At Hampſtead, Francis Latter, eſq. of Little Maddox-ſtreet, Hanover-ſquare, to Miſs Buſhly, of Orchard-ſtreet, Portman-ſquare, daughter of the late Joſeph B. eſq. commiſſary-general of St. Domingo.

28. Rev. John Kentiſh, jun. Diſſenting-miniſter, of Hackney, now of Birmingham, to Miſs Kettle, of Birmingham.

Rev. J. Cragg, M.A. curate of Pickwell, co. Leiceſter, to Miſs Molecey, of Weſt Deeping, co. Lincoln.

31. John-Robert-Gregg Hoppwood, eſq. of Hoppwood-hall, co. Lancaſter, to Miſs Byng, one of her Majeſty's maids of honour, daughter of the Hon. John B. and niece to Viſcount Torrington.

Nov. . . . Thomas Sheridan, eſq. eldeſt ſon of R. B. S. eſq. M. P. to Miſs Callander, daughter of Sir John C. bart. of Preſton-houſe-hall, near Edinburgh.

Nov. 1. Abraham Cumberbatch, eſq. of Tubney-lodge, Berks, to Miſs Charlotte Jones, of Hereford-ſtreet, Groſvenor-ſqua.

Robert Cockburn, eſq. to Miſs Duff, eld. dau. of the late Alex. D. eſq. of Hatton.

2. Thomas Jackſon, eſq. of Cripplegate, to Miſs Stennett, of Vauxhall.

At Tiverton, co. Devon, George-Welch Owen, eſq. captain in the Royal Cornwall Militia, to Miſs Wood, daughter of the Rev. Thomas W.

John Stockdale, eſq. of Leadenhall-ſtr. to Miſs Anne Caſtlehow, dau. of Thomas C. eſq. of Watermelock, co. Cumberland.

3. At Croydon, Surrey, Mr. Delbrow, to Miſs Anne Barker, daughter of Mr. B. of Gr. Ruſſell-ſtr. Covent-gard. bookſeller.

5. Mr. J. Thackray, warden of the Trinity-houſe, Hull, to Miſs Sarah Dunn, of Binbrook, co. Lincoln.

7. Richard Burchill, eſq. of Stratton, to Miſs Webb, only ſurviving daughter of the late John-Richmond W. eſq. of Milton, in commiſſion of the peace for Hants.

9. At Bridport, Dorſet, Simon Randall, eſq. of Hinton St. George, co. Somerſet, to Miſs Bradford, niece of Joſeph Chaning, eſq. of Charmouth.

11. At Bath, Capt. C. Turner, of the 2nd Light Dragoons, and aid-du-camp to Gen. Floyd, to Miſs Stevenſon, eldeſt dau. of the Dean of Kilfenora.

Rev. C. B. Maſſingberd, vicar of Upton, to Miſs Smith, of Gainſborough.

12. At Liverpool, Richard Saliſbury, eſq.

eſq. of Cooper-hill, Walton-le-Dale, co. Lancaſter, to Miſs Hodſon, daughter of the late Rev. George H. one of the rectors of Liverpool.

At Mary-la-Bonne church, G. H. Bellaſis, eſq. eldeſt ſon of Gen. B. of Bombay, to Charlotte, youngeſt daughter of the late Joſeph Maude, eſq. of Kendal.

13. At Glouceſter, Geo. Dineley Goodyear, eſq. captain in the South Glouceſter Militia, to Miſs Saunders, of Howland-ſtreet, Fitzroy-ſquare.

14. Rev. Charles Ekins, eldeſt ſon of the Dean of Saliſbury, and one of the canons of that cathedral, to Miſs Mary Ford, dau. of John F. of Queen Anne-ſtr. Weſt.

Walter Rodwell Wright, eſq. recorder of St. Edmund's Bury, to Miſs Bokenham, of Norwich.

16. At the houſe of the Earl of Weſtmoreland, in Berkeley-ſquare, by ſpecial licence, Lord Viſcount Duncannon, ſon of the Earl of Beſborough, to Lady Maria Fane, third dau. of the E. of Weſtmoreld.

18. At Wrexham, co. Denbigh, Lieut.-col. Knight, to Harriet, youngeſt daughter of the Rev. George Warrington.

19. At Worceſter, the Rev. Sam. Miſter, B.D. fellow of St. John's college, Oxford, to the only daughter of the late Lieut.-col. De la Motte, of Batsford, co. Glouc.

20. At Edmonton, Anthony Gelednike, eſq. of New Broad-ſtreet, to Miſs Butterworth, of Buſh-hill, Edmonton, daughter of the late Mr. B. oilman, Cannon-ſtreet.

23. At Bath, the Rev. Peter Gunning, rector of Bathwick, to the eldeſt daughter of the Rev. Dr. Phillott, archdeacon of Bath.

25. By ſpecial licence, at Kimbolton caſtle, Charles Palmer, eſq. of Luckley park, Berks, to Lady Madelina Sinclair.

26. At Mary-la-Bonne church, George Reid, eſq. eldeſt ſon of George R. eſq. of Watlington-hall, Norfolk, to Louiſa, fourth daughter of Sir Charles Oakley, bart.

Deaths.

1804. *Dec.* 28. IN the Eaſt Indies, the Hon. Mrs. Murray, lady of the Hon. Keith M. collector there, and daugh. of the late Sir Wm. Dalrymple, bart. of Cowſland.

1805. *April* 4. At Bengal, of the wound he received in the ſecond attack on Bhurtpore, Capt. Wm. Scott, of the 76th Foot.

May 1. Near Chittledroog, Alexander Anderſon, eſq. head ſurgeon on the Madras Eſtabliſhment.

July . . . At Fort Royal, Jamaica, Mr. Kennett Sinclair, a native of Brompton, and midſhipman on-board his Majeſty's ſhip Rein-Deer; a deſerving and promiſing young officer.

Aug. . . . . . On-board the Africaine frigate, on her paſſage from the Weſt Indies, Mr. William Lloyd, ſecond lieutenant; Lieut. Pelham, of the 15th Foot; Mr. Whetton, captain's clerk; Meſſieurs Wilſon, Donaldſon, Blancy, and Williams, midſhipmen; Mr. Rae, ſurgeon; 33 ſeamen, and 7 marines. A fever broke out ſoon after the frigate left Barbados, and did not ſubſide till the ſhip arrived in lat. 30, about five weeks ago, ſince which time ſhe has been perfectly healthy.—On-board the Severn, of the yellow fever, Brigadier-general Sparrow.

Aug. 6. At Malta, of a brain-fever, Major Thomas Danſer, of the 44th Foot.

12. At Baltimore, in America, after a tedious illneſs, Mrs. Jackſon, wife of Mr. Henry J. formerly of Dublin, and ſiſter of the late Folliot Magrath, eſq. alſo of that city.

Sept. . . . . At Tortola, on their paſſage from St. Vincent to Briſtol, on-board the ſhip Eliza, Major Butler and Capt. Wallace, of the 90th Foot.

Sept. 25. At Colford, co. Glouceſter, aged 74, the Rev. Edward Evanſon, formerly of Emanuel college, Cambridge, where he proceeded B. A. 1749, M. A. 1753. He was preſented to the curacy or vicarage of Tewkeſbury, in the gift of the Crown, 1769*, on the death of Mr. Jones, who had preached againſt the errors ſet up by George Williams, a livery ſervant, in his "Attempt to reſtore the ſupreme Worſhip of God the Farher Almighty, 1764, 8vo;" but, for omitting parts of the ſervice, and preaching againſt the received opinions about the Incarnation of Chriſt and the Reſurrection of the Body, Mr. E. was proſecuted by Neaſt Havard, the recorder, who died this year, Hen. Collet, eſq. and others; and the depoſitions of 30 witneſſes, 1774, were publiſhed in folio; alſo the ſentence of the Conſiſtory Court, and his ſermon preached March 31, 1771, &c. &c. Mr. Havard publiſhed a Narrative of the Proſecution, 1778, 8vo, and "A Word at Parting, or Obſervations on a mutilated Sermon, and Addreſs to the Inhabitants of Tewkeſbury, with the Arguments of Counſel in the Court of Delegates touching Mr. Evanſon's Proſecution," 1778, 8vo. Mr. E. had publiſhed, without his name, 1772, "The Doctrines of a Trinity and the Incarnation of God examined upon the Principles of Reaſon and Common Senſe; with a prefatory Addreſs to, the

* When Mr. E. ſucceeded to the living of Tewkeſbury and perpetual curacy of Tredington he was vicar of South Mimms in Middleſex. In or about Auguſt, 1770, he exchanged that benefice for Longdon, in Worceſterſhire. (Havard's Narrative, pp. 52, 54.) In 1775 he was appointed domeſtic chaplain to the Solicitor-general (p. 89.)

King,

King, as firſt of the Three Legiſlative Eſtates of this Kingdom." One of the witneſſes above referred to depoſed, that, on charging him with the inconſiſtency of continuing in what he deemed "a corrupt church," he anſwered, "He had not learned the art of ſtarving;" that, "in the former part of his life, he had the care of a great ſchool *, and no time to think of religion till he was ordained, and came to have a little time to think for himſelf, when he found what a corrupt church he was got into, which otherwiſe he would not have been in on any conſideration; that, in preaching the ſermon, 1771, he thought he had done good, but, finding he had done harm, he preached it with a view to begin a reformation, as the time cannot be far off." While Mr. E's friends were celebrating a decree of the Judges Delegates as a complete victory, and a full eſtabliſhment of their paſtor in the vicarage, news arrived that *Mr. E. was no longer vicar of Tewkeſbury, having ceded it in* 1778. He was engaged in a controverſy with Biſhop Hurd on the ſubject of Prophecy; and was alſo author of a work intituled "The Diſſonance of the Four generally-received Evangeliſts, 1792," 8vo; and "Arguments againſt and for the ſabbatical Obſervance of Sunday, by Ceſſation from all Labour, contained in the Letters of ſundry Writers in the Theological Repoſitory; with an additional Letter to the Rev. Dr. Prieſtley, in Continuation of the ſame Subject, 1792," 8vo. In 1794 he publiſhed "A Letter to Dr. Prieſtley's young Man," 8vo.

29. At his chambers in Clifford's inn, Thomas Dogherty, eſq. of the honourable Society of Gray's inn, an eminent ſpecial pleader. Mr. D. was one of thoſe ſelf-taught geniuſes that appear but ſeldom in any profeſſion. He was born in Ireland, as his name beſpeaks, and received a ſlender education at a country ſchool. He, like many others, came to this country in the hope of bettering his condition, without any particular proſpect in view, and truſting entirely to chance. When he had more than reached the age of manhood he became clerk to that profound lawyer the late Mr. Bower. He employed his extra hours, and often ſat up whole nights, in acquiring a knowledge of ſpecial pleading, and the law connected with that abſtruſe ſcience; and ſuch was his diligence that, in a comparatively ſhort time, he accumulated a collection of precedents and notes that aſtoniſhed his employer. He invented, for to him it was an invention, a Common-place-book, on the plan of Mr. Locke's, which he often declared he had not then ſeen. After having been many years with Mr. Bower, he, by the advice of that gentleman, commenced ſpecial pleader; and his drafts, which were generally the work of his own hand, were allowed to be models of accuracy. They were formed according to the neat and conciſe ſyſtem of Mr. Bower, and his great friend and patron Sir Joſeph Yates, many of whoſe books, notes, and precedents, as well as thoſe of Sir Thomas Davenport, Mr. Dogherty poſſeſſed. His intenſe application greatly impaired his health, which was viſibly on the decline for many months before his deceaſe. Mr. D. was the author and editor of ſome valuable Works on Criminal Law. He publiſhed, 1790, a new edition of the Crown Circuit Companion, with very conſiderable additions; and, 1786, an original compoſition, the Crown Circuit Aſſiſtant, which is a moſt uſeful ſupplement to the former. His Common-place and Office-books would, if publiſhed, be an invaluable treaſure (were it merely to ſerve the purpoſe of an index), not only to the ſtudent but to the more-experienced lawyer. But the moſt eſtimable part of Mr. Dogherty's character was his private worth, his modeſt and unaffuming manners, his independent mind, his ſtrict honour and probity. He was an exemplary huſband and father, and a truly-ſincere friend. He has left a large family, conſiſting, principally, of females; and it is much to be regretted that the fruits of his induſtry are far from being adequate to his labours and merits.

30. Interred, at Dinton, co. Dorſet, attended by ſix of the pariſhioners, on foot, eight miles, whoſe united ages amounted to 480 years, Mr. Henry Saunders, of Ridge, aged 81.

Lately, his Imperial Majeſty Deſſalines, Emperor of Hayti, and King of St. Domingo. He is to be ſucceeded by his Imperial Highneſs Prince Chriſtophe, who was born a ſlave on the iſland of St. Chriſtopher, whence he takes his name. He was a tailor by trade, prior to the year 1793, and was the property of a French lady who reſided at Cape François. He ſpeaks the Engliſh language very fluently, and is altogether leſs of the ſavage than Deſſalines. The death of the latter may, perhaps, lead to ſome change in the affairs of St. Domingo. See p. 271.

At Paris, aged 73, M. Anquetil du Perron, a member of the Antient Academy of Inſcriptions and Belles Lettres, and of the National Inſtitute, hiſtoriographer to the archives of foreign relations, one of the moſt celebrated of the literati of Europe. He has left a great number of manuſcripts, from which the ſcience he ſo ſucceſsfully cultivated will derive new benefit; for M. Silveſtre de Sacy, in pronouncing his funeral oration over the tomb of

* His father kept a ſchool at Mitcham.

of his friend, ſolemnly renewed the engagement he made with him before his death, to complete the works which he has left unfiniſhed.

The *Vendidad Sade*, a volume in *Zend*, containing three works of Zoroaſter, which had been brought into England by Mr. Bouchier, 1723. Mr. Fraſer, author of the Life of Nadir Sha, went to Surat, to recover the works of Zoroaſter, but returned without obtaining from the prieſts the key of the *Zendaveſta*. In 1754 Mr. P. happened to ſee a fragment of the *Vendidad Sade*, which had been ſent from England to M. Fourmont, and immediately formed a deſign of ſailing, 1755, to India, to qualify himſelf for ſtudying the works of Zoroaſter, but was prevented by the war, till 1757, when he reached Mahé, on the coaſt of Malabar, and Surat the year after, juſt ſinking under a dyſentery. His account of his diſcoveries there may be ſeen in our vol. XXXII. pp. 374, 426, 525, 576, 611; and how he firſt wheedled and then bullied an unſuſpecting Parsè to aſſiſt him in tranſlating the Vendidad; and he completed it during the ſiege of Surat by the Engliſh, and ill health brought on by cloſe application. He next acquired tranſlations of the Samſkretan dictionaries, and the firſt pages of the extracts of the *Vedes*, a good dictionary of the Malabar language, explained by French duplicates of the works of Zoroaſter. Theſe he brought home, his ill health obliging him to defer the tranſlation of the Vedes, and the explanation of the Antiquities of India, to ſome favourable opportunity. Of all theſe works, which he depoſited in the King of France's library, 1762, 18 in number, an account may be ſeen in our ſame volume, p. 526. They are not pretended to be the *original* MSS. written by Zoroaſter himſelf, but copies of different degrees of antiquity, in a wild, unconnected manner. Mr. P. brought many more books from India; and he hoped that the knowledge of the antient Perſic, being facilitated by ſo great a collection, would open a ſpacious field of new diſcoveries to the learned, and clear the way to a perfect acquaintance with the Vedes and the antiquities of India. M. Perron, as a proof of his acquaintance with the antient Perſic, has explained a paſſage in that language that occurs in Ariſtophanes, and has hitherto puzzled commentators. The *Zendaveſta* was publiſhed in France, 4 vols. 4to, 1771, with a life of Zoroaſter, a few years after this. In a memoire read before the Academy of Inſcriptions and Belles Lettres, 1763, he had inveſtigated the antient languages of Perſia *. In another memoire, read 1769, he examined the time when Zoroaſter lived †. In a third memoire, 1769, he endeavoured to prove that theſe works of Zoroaſter are at leaſt as old as that legiſlator ‡. In a memoire, read 1773, he endeavoured to reconcile the Greek writers, and principally Herodotus and Cteſias, about the beginning and duration of the Aſſyrian empire, and thoſe writers with the Perſians, about the reigns which form what the Eaſterns call the Dynaſty of the Peſchdadians §; and another, read 1775, on the empire of the Medes and Perſians, compared with the dynaſty of the Keanians ‖. In 1788 was publiſhed, in quarto, a work of his, intituled "Legiſlation Orientale."

M. A. de Perron made his voyage to India for the purpoſe of acquiring the antient language of Perſia, and that of the Bramins. His ardour for this undertaking was ſo great that he engaged himſelf to the French Eaſt India Company as a private ſoldier, as affording the ſpeedieſt means of accompliſhing the voyage; but ſome friends procured his diſcharge, and a ſmall penſion for him from the Crown of France. He arrived at Pondicherry in 1755, and, after travelling over various parts of India, by the aſſiſtance of the Government of Bombay was enabled to return to Europe in an Engliſh veſſel, and landed at Portſmouth in November 1761. He brought with him many Oriental MSS. which he afterwards carried to France, and, 1771, publiſhed three quarto volumes, containing an account of his travels, and the information which he had obtained in the courſe of them, under the general title of "Zend Aveſta, ouvrage de Zoroaſtre." In a diſcourſe addreſſed to the Aſiatic Society at Calcutta, 1789, Sir William Jones ſpeaks of him as having had the merit of undertaking a voyage to India, in his earlieſt youth, with no other view than to recover the writings of *Zerahhiſt* [Zoroaſter], and who would have acquired a brilliant reputation in France if he had not ſullied it by his immoderate vanity and virulence of temper, which alienated the good will even of his own countrymen. In the ſame diſcourſe he affirms that M. du P. moſt certainly had no knowledge of Sanſcrit. In 179.. M. du P. publiſhed a work, intituled, "L'Inde en rapport avec l'Europe," which is more remarkable for the virulence of his invectives againſt the Engliſh, and for its numerous miſrepreſentations, than for the information which it contains, or the ſoundneſs of the reflections which it conveys. In the ſummary of its contents, ſtated in the title-

* Mem. de l'Acad. &c. LVI. 151, 8vo.

† Ibid. LXIX. 353.

‡ LXX. 390.

§ Ibid. LXXVIII. 201.

‖ Ib. p. 426.

page,

page, he profeſſes to give a detailed, accurate, and terrific picture of Engliſh Machiaveliſm in India; and he addreſſes his work, in a ranting bombaſtic dedication, to the manes of Dupleix and La Bourdenage. It does not appear that the temper of M. P. had been meliorated, although he had then nearly attained his 70th year.

In a letter to Count Reviczki, 1771, Mr. Jones begs his acceptance of a little Philippic*, which, he ſays, he wrote againſt an obſcure coxcomb, who had the audacity to abuſe our Univerſity, not with impunity, he truſts, if the edge of his diſcourſe have any effect on the ſenſeleſs knave. "I have diſquieted, as Cicero ſays of his Commentaries, the French Nation." Dr. Hunt, the Laudian profeſſor of Arabic at Oxford, who had been contemptuouſly mentioned by M. du P. addreſſed the two next letters to Mr. J. on this occaſion, 1771; in the firſt he ſays, "I have now found the tranſlation of all the remains of Zorſaſter, mentioned in your laſt, and think, upon an attentive peruſal of it, that the account which Dr. Fraſer has given of it is true. I never told Perron that I underſtood the antient Perſic language; and I am authorized by Mr. Swinton, who was preſent all the time Perron was with me, to ſay that he never heard me tell him ſo. I might, perhaps, ſay, that I knew the old Perſic character, as given by Dr. Hyde; but to a farther knowledge of the language I never pretended: nor could I tell him that I did; but, for a proof of the veracity of this fellow, I beg leave to refer you to p. 461 of his preliminary diſcourſe, where he ſays that he made me a preſent of a fine Sanſkirret, or, as he calls it, Sanſkrotan alphabet; and that he promiſed Dr. Barton and Mr. Swinton to ſend them alphabets of the ſeveral Aſiatic languages; whereas he neither made me the preſent, nor performed the promiſe to them. Mr. Swinton ſays he can furniſh us with other inſtances of this Frenchman's veracity, which he promiſed to do in a few days." In a ſecond letter Dr. H. ſays, "he doubts if the works of the Perſian writers, ſaid to be deſtroyed by Alexander, Omar, &c. were any great loſs to the world, from the inſufferable jargon given by Mr. J. from them, in the 38th and 41ſt pages of his letter; to which, as this bulky performance of Perron will be but in few hands, it may not perhaps be amiſs to add ſome others†."

In child-bed of her eighth child, the wife of the Rev. B. J. Bromwich, of Hill-Top, near Bewdley.

Oct... At Minchinhampton, co. Glouceſter, Sarah Shurmur, who was found dead in a privy, having received a violent contuſion on her temple and lip, by falling againſt the door, which, it is thought, accelerated her death.

At Lypiat, near Biſley, Mr. Edward Horwood, who, as he was running at night from Biſley to Lypiat, through the park of P. Wathen, eſq. (his uſual road), was attacked by a ſtag, which he had recently been deſired to avoid, and which wounded him with his antlers in various parts of his body, particularly his cheſt, where a puncture reached the pericardium, through the ribs and pectoral muſcle, which cauſed his death in 36 hours.

At Painſwick, while reading an advertiſement in a news-paper, Mr. Rowland White, barber. He was much reſpected, and, highly to his credit, though conſiderably advanced in life, procured a maintenance for his ſon's wife and three ſmall children, who were all wholly dependent on him, their huſband and father ſerving in Ireland, in the Army of Reſerve.

Found drowned in a canal, ſtanding nearly upright, with his hat on his head, and his ſtaff in his hand, Meredith Arthur, who reſided near Brecon, and who, by his penurious way of living, had acquired a ſmall property.

At Solihull, co. Warwick, aged 79, the relict of Judd Harding, eſq. and mother of J. H. ſolicitor.

* The little diſcourſe to which Mr. J. humouroufly alludes was a letter in French, addreſſed to M. Anquetil du Perron, and printed in 1771. The Frenchman had publiſhed, in three quarto volumes, an account of his travels in India, the life of Zoroaſter, and ſome ſuppoſed works of that philoſopher. To this publication he prefixed a diſcourſe, in which he treated the Univerſity of Oxford and ſome of its learned members and friends of Mr. J. with ridicule and diſreſpect. From the peruſal of his works, Mr. J. was little diſpoſed to agree with M. du P. in the boaſted importance of his communications; he was diſguſted with his vanity and petulance, and particularly offended by his illiberal attack upon the Univerſity which he reſpected, and upon the perſons whom he eſteemed and admired. The letter which he addreſſed to M. du P. was anonymous; it was written with great force, and expreſſes his indignation and contempt with a degree of aſperity which the judgment of maturer years would have diſapproved. Profeſſor Biornſthal, a Swediſh Orientaliſt, ſays of it, that he had known many Frenchmen ſo far miſtaken in the writer as to aſcribe it to ſome *bel eſprit* of Paris. Such, in their opinion, was the brilliancy and correction of the ſtyle.

† Lord Teignmouth's Life of Sir William Jones, pp. 101, 106—110.

At

At his ſeat, Swinton, co. Lancaſter, the wife of John Satterfield, eſq.

At the White Hart, Briſtol, in conſequence of a violent blow on the head, by the rearing-up of his horſe going through a door-way, Mr. Evans, of Pucklechurch, co. Glouceſter.

At Plymtree, near Exeter, Mrs. Arboine, widow of the late H. F. A. eſq. of Lamb's Conduit-place, London. Her remains were interred in St. Peter's cathedral at Exeter.

At Frome Belet, Dorſet, J. Gould, eſq.

Miſs Noake, of Sherborne, niece to Mr. N. of Obourne.

At Marnhull, in her 104th year, Elizabeth Young, a poor woman.

At Saltfleet, co. Lincoln, aged 88, Mr. J. Ludlam.

Mr. Matthew Scoley, of Potter-Hanworth, near Lincoln, farmer.

At Eaſt Stockwith, near Gainſborough, aged 71, Mrs. Combe.

Advanced in years, Mrs. Mawer, of Broxholme, near Lincoln.

Aged 81, Mrs. Elizabeth Sharp, of Oakham, Rutland, widow.

Much regretted by his pariſhioners and relatives, the Rev. Mr. Rogerſon, of Exton, co. Nottingham.

At Oxford, aged 44, Mr. William Hanwell, bookſeller.

At Windſor, Mr. John Forſter, of Chriſt Church, Oxford, eldeſt ſon of John F. eſq. of Lincoln's inn.

At Rigley, Surrey, while ſitting at dinner, the wife of ——— Tringham, eſq.

At Pleſhy-lodge, Eſſex, Mrs. Mathams.

At Chelſea, P. C. White, eſq. late of Duddington, near Stamford, co. Lincoln.

Oct. 5. About 8 o'clock this evening, as Serjeant Byers, of the 21ſt regiment of Foot, or Royal Scots Fuſileers, was walking in Phœnix-ſtreet, Romſey, Hants, in company with another ſerjeant of the regiment, the pair-horſe coach from Saliſbury to Southampton entered the ſtreet, and being without lamps, and driven very faſt, Serjeant Byers did not perceive his danger till he was knocked down by one of the horſes, when, unfortunately, his ſword-belt was entangled in part of the harneſs, which cauſed him to be dragged ſeveral yards; and, on the belt giving way, his head went under the wheel, and was ſo cruſhed, as to cauſe his immediate death. Thomas Ford, the driver, was, at the time, unconſcious of the fatal cataſtrophe which had deprived his Majeſty of an excellent ſoldier, and a wife of a valuable huſband; but the Coroner's Jury, though they gave a verdict of Accidental Death, ſignified, that they conſidered him (in common with all coachmen who drive their horſes rapidly through a town, and more eſpecially in the dark) extremely blameable; and the proprietors of the coach, though he had been a valuable ſervant to them, have, in conſequence, diſmiſſed him from their ſervice.

12. At his houſe in Bedford-ſquare, after a long and painful illneſs, in his 69th year, Thomas Smith, eſq. late of Grove-houſe, Tottenham. He was a gentleman of real integrity of character and benevolence of heart, accompanied with modeſt and unaffuming manners. Though in the poſſeſſion of an ample fortune, he wiſely preferred the rational amuſements and ſtriking comforts of retirement to the tumult, ſplendour, and diſſipation of a great city. Mr. S. was remarkable for equanimity and gentleneſs of diſpoſition, which the path he choſe was well calculated to preſerve. Though hoſpitable in the extreme, he was himſelf a rigid obſerver of temperance and regularity, which he knew were highly conducive both to the happineſs and extenſion of life. His name was Duck, but he took that of Smith for a fortune which was left to him. On the 21ſt his remains were interred (with thoſe of his wife, 1802, and two children, a ſon 1792, and a daughter 1795) in the family-vault of the Lords Colerane and other lords of the manor of Totenham, under the veſtry of that church, where are now 24 coffins, of which about half belong to that noble family (including Alderman Townſend and his wife, their repreſentative), and three plates, beſides others reduced to the lead. Mr. Smith had this ſummer ſold this manor to Alderman Sir William Curtis.

14. At his ſeat, Noſtell park, near Pontefract, aged 30, Sir Rowland Wynne, bart. He ſucceeded his father, Sir Rowland, in 1795, and ſerved the office of ſheriff of Yorkſhire in 1799. On the 21ſt inſt. his body was depoſited in the family-vault at Wragby. A large concourſe of people attended on this ſolemn occaſion, which was conducted with uncommon regularity, and in a ſtyle of magnificence ſeldom ſeen in that neighbourhood. John Williamſon, eſq. Shepley Watſon, eſq. Miſs Williamſon, Mrs. Watſon, and the ſtewards, appeared as chief mourners. All his tenantry were invited to pay this laſt tribute to his memory; and every one who had in any way been engaged in rendering ſervices to the family received a token of mournful remembrance of the loſs of a patron. His nephew, John Williamſon, eſq. a youth in his 12th year, ſucceeds to his valuable eſtates.

17. At Leaden Roding, Eſſex, in his 45th year, Richard Dyer, eſq. ſon of the late Rev. T. Dyer, M. A. and brother of the Rev. W. C. Dyer, rector of Abbeſs and Leaden Roding. Mr. D. was educated at the Charter-houſe, and afterwards

entered

entered a commoner of Queen's college, Oxford, where, however, he took no degree, for, although he was originally intended for the church, his inclination led him to prefer a military life. Ill health, however, compelled him to leave that profeſſion, and he ſubſiſted on his half-pay, chiefly, for ſeveral years previous to his deceaſe. At his retirement at Leaden Roding, though ſecluded from active life, he lived a pattern of every virtue; and, after having received the Sacrament from the hands of his brother a ſhort time before his death, expired with the moſt Chriſtian fortitude and reſignation.

Univerſally eſteemed, at the houſe of her daughter, Lady Moleſworth, in Upper Brook-ſtreet, Groſvenor-ſquare, in her 78th year, Mrs. Charity Ourry, relict of Paul-Henry O. eſq. of the Navy, and commiſſioner of his Majeſty's dock-yard at Plymouth. She was the daughter of the Right Hon. George Treby, of Plympton, co. Devon, and of Charity his wife, who was co-heireſs of Roger Hele, of Graton and Halwell, in the ſaid county, the laſt branch of that once numerous and reſpectable family. Her remains, together with thoſe of her grandſon, Lewis Montagu, infant ſon of Paul Treby Treby, of Plympton, eſq. were depoſited in the family-vault in Plympton church the 2d inſtant.

18. William Biſhton, eſq. of Priors-Lea-hall, co. Salop.

At Loughborough, co. Leiceſter, in his 66th year, James Kenſy, many years ſervant to Col. Neville, eſq. of Holt. He ate his breakfaſt as uſual, ſeemed in good ſpirits, and went to ſee the Loyal Loughborough Volunteers on parade in the Market-place. On the ſteps of Mr. Eddowes, draper, he was ſeized with death, and, although Meſſieurs Thorpe and Eddowes, ſurgeons, immediately uſed every means to reſtore animation, it was ineffectual.

19. At Coltiſhall, near Norwich, aged 38, Mrs. Elizabeth Palgrave, wife of William P. eſq. mayor of Yarmouth.

After a tedious illneſs, Mr. John Jordan, of Brompton-row, many years a reſpectable inhabitant of that neighbourhood.

At Leiceſter, aged 58, Mrs. Treen, a maiden lady, of Stamford, co. Lincoln.

At Durham, aged 30, Lieut. J. Newel, of the late Royal North Lincoln Militia.

At Sudbury, aged 52, Tho. Sutton, eſq. late of the Royal Engineers at Woolwich, and a magiſtrate for the county of Kent.

20. In Great Quebec-ſtreet, aged 76, Mrs. Elizabeth Campbell.

At Louth, co. Lincoln, aged 86, Mrs. Allenby, widow of the late William A. eſq. of Ormſby abbey.

At her lodgings in Edgar's-buildings, Bath, aged 54, Mrs. Jefferys.

Lady Bruce, of Stenhouſe, Scotland.

21. Found dead in her bed, to which ſhe had retired the night before in perfect health, the lady of Sir John Lees, bart. of Black Rock, near Dublin.

At Ballindeen, in Scotland, the ſeat of Lady Wedderburn, Lady Kinnaird, having ſurvived the ſhock occaſioned by the death of Lord K. only ten days (ſee p. 981). She was the daughter of the late Griffith Ranſom, eſq. banker, of Pall Mall. Though the late Lord Kinnaird was poſſeſſed only of an eſtate of 1000l. a year when he married, he died ſeiſed of full 10,000l. per annum in landed property alone. The preſent Lord K. is at Vienna, whence he will find ſome difficulty in returning to England, on account of the poſitions of the French armies.

At his houſe, Seabracks, Dundee, Robert Jobſon, eſq. late and original caſhier of the Dundee Bank; and, in the forenoon of the ſame day, John, his ſon.

This evening, as Mr. Holt, a quarter-maſter of the 1ſt Dragoon-guards, who had been to Brighthelmſtone on military buſineſs, was returning to his ſtation at Arundel, he miſtook his road, between the Pad public-houſe and Lancing, and rode into a deep pool, wherein he was found dead the next day, with his horſe alive by his ſide, having his head only above the water, whence the animal was extricated with great difficulty. He has left a wife and two or three children.

At Ackthorpe, near Louth, co. York, in the prime of life, Mrs. Chatterton, wife of Robert C. eſq. Her death was occaſioned by a piece of lighted paper lying on the floor, which, on the 17th, caught her cloaths, and burnt her in ſo ſhocking a manner as to render medical aid uſeleſs.

Burnt to death, in conſequence of his ſhirt taking fire, while left a few minutes by his mother at play with other children, aged 5 years, a ſon of Robert Baines, of Candleſby, co. Lincoln.

At Miſs Thompſon's boarding-ſchool at Hull, aged 16, Miſs Seaton, daughter of Mr. George S. of Whitgift. She was almoſt recovered from the ſmall-pox, which ſhe had taken naturally about five weeks before. About an hour after taking her ſupper, as ſhe was retiring to bed, ſhe ſaid to a young lady, "How queer I feel!" inſtantly fell into her arms, and expired in a few minutes.

Rev. Edward White, rector of Hockwold, and vicar of Wilton, co. Norfolk; both which valuable livings are in the gift of Caius college, Cambridge, where he proceeded B. A. 1763, M. A. 1766.

At Fluſhing, near Falmouth, Captain Alexander Cuming, late commander of the Caſtle Eden Eaſt Indiaman.

In Palace-ſtreet, Canterbury, aged 69, Mrs. Hammond, widow of the late Alder-

man

man H. and mother of the preſent Town Clerk of Canterbury.

Mr. Ralph Sulſhaw, of Wrightington, co. Lancaſter, upwards of 40 years head-maſter of Biſpham grammar-ſchool.

At Kenſington, aged 55, Mrs. Thomſon, wife of Mr. Frederick T. ſurgeon there.

At the houſe of Robert Holt Leigh, eſq. M. P. in Duke-ſtreet, Weſtminſter, in his 52d year, William Clarke, eſq. banker, of Liverpool. As a ſcholar, his acquirements were of the very firſt order; and as a man of taſte in the various departments of the fine arts, his opinions were always judicious and correct. To his exertions while in Italy, in the early part of his life which country he viſited for the reſtoration of his health, his intimate friend Mr. Roſcoe, and the publick at large, are indebted for many of the valuable documents in the celebrated Hiſtory of Lorenzo de Medici; in particular, all the unpubliſhed poems of Lorenzo were copied by his own hand from the manuſcripts in the Laurentia library; ſervices which aſſiſted in laying the foundations of that other work, which Mr. Roſcoe has lately given to the world in his Life and Pontificate of Leo the Tenth. During his lingering and hopeleſs illneſs, his exertions in the cauſe of Literature were unabated, the whole of the proof-ſheets of Mr. Roſcoe's laſt publication having undergone his critical reviſion, which is affectionately mentioned by his friend in his preface to the work. The urbanity of his manners, the gentleneſs of his diſpoſition, the livelineſs and innocence of his wit, were attractions of the ſtrongeſt kind in the circle of his intimate friends, and delightful to thoſe who had even the pleaſure of a tranſitory enjoyment; he will be long remembered, and his loſs as long regretted, by the beſt and the moſt enlightened in his native place. His ſpirits failed him not to the laſt, and he met his fate with the courage of a good man, and the reſignation of a Chriſtian.

22. Aged 64, Mr. Chapman, farmer, of Exton, Rutland.

At his houſe in Stoke's Croft, aged 57, Capt. John Tilly, of the Trelawny, of Briſtol. His death was occaſioned by over exertion in Jamaica, in endeavouring to protect that iſland from invaſion.

At his houſe at Clifton, near Briſtol, Samuel Worral, eſq. father of the Town Clerk of Briſtol.

At his father's, Brigadier-gen. Shawe, at Kingſbridge, Devon, in his 23d year, Capt. Muſgrave Shawe, of the 88th Foot, who was wounded at the ſtorming of Seringapatam, in the Eaſt Indies.

At Great Wigſton, co. Leiceſter, after a long and painful illneſs, aged 74, Mr. William Goodrich, ſellmonger.

At Syſton, co. Leiceſter, Miſs Hinton, an amiable young lady, eldeſt daughter of Mr. George H. of Saxby. She went to keep the anniverſary of her birth-day, which completed her 21ſt year, on the 19th. Next day ſhe complained of illneſs, which turned out to be a brain-fever; and, unfortunately, ſhe obtained an opportunity of throwing herſelf out of the upper window of a high houſe, but did not appear to have broken any limbs, and ſurvived till the 22d.

Suddenly, after eating a hearty breakfaſt, Mr. Brace, gardener to J. Harriſon, eſq. of Denne-hill, Kent.

In his 64th year, Richard Holbrook, eſq. of Pancras, in the commiſſion of the peace for the county of Middleſex.

At Preſtwick, near Ayr, Alexander Walker, eſq. ſolicitor, of Edinburgh.

At Roſemouth, in Ayrſhire, William Fullarton, eſq.

At Fleurs, co. Roxburgh, in his 77th year, William Kerr, Duke and Earl of Roxburgh, Marquis of Bowmont, Earl of Kelſo, Ceſsford, and Caverton, Viſcount Broxmouth, Baron Kerr, and Baron Bellenden, of Broughton. He married, 1789, Mary, daughter of Capt. Bechinoe, of the Royal Navy, and niece of Sir John Smith, of Sydling St. Nicholas, co. Dorſet, bart. by whom he has left no iſſue. By his death, Capt. Gawler, late of the Foot-guards, who laſt year, by letters patent, took the name of Kerr, ſucceeds to the whole eſtate and to the title of Baron Bellenden. The Britiſh earldom and barony of Kerr of Wakefield becomes extinct. His Grace, who had not been quite two years in poſſeſſion of the title and eſtates, never took his ſeat in the Houſe of Lords, was formerly a captain in the Guards, and had, from the preceding Duke, the ſlender annuity of 200l. His remains were interred in the family-vault at Bowden.

23. James Blakeſley, eſq. of Leiceſter, a gentleman of very amiable manners, ſtrict integrity, and great benevolence. He was many years a mercer and draper at Hinckley; and has ſince been one of the partners in the Hinckley Bank.

Mr. George Lee, pariſh-officer of Kimberworth, hung himſelf in an out-building on the premiſſes of Miſs Weſtby, at Clough, near Rotherham, co. York. He had called at the houſe on buſineſs, and, on his return, committed this fatal deed, for which no cauſe could be aſſigned.

At his houſe near Portſmouth, Rear-admiral R. Palliſer Cooper, on the ſupernumerary liſt, who was in his uſual good health till within half an hour of his death.

At Tenby, in South Wales, in his 81ſt year, John Griffiths, eſq.

At Oſbaſton-hall, much lamented, Miſs Whitby, late of Derby.

Aged

Aged 37, Mrs. Pearſon, wife of T. P. eſq. of Southwingfield, co. Derby.

Suddenly, at the Poſt-office in Ipſwich, aged 47, Mr. James Patrick, painter, &c.

Mr. Robert Sleath, who kept the turnpike-gate at Worceſter when his Majeſty paid a viſit to Bp. Hurd ſome years ago, and from which circumſtance he was ever afterwards called "The man who ſtopped the King." Impromptu:

On Wedneſday laſt old Robert Sleath
Paſs'd through the turnpike-gate of Death;
To him would Death no toll abate,
Who ſtopp'd the King at Wor'ſter gate.

In Duke-ſtreet, Weſtminſter, aged 78, Mrs. Hull, wife of Mr. H. of Covent-garden Theatre. In the early part of life ſhe acquired conſiderable reputation as an actreſs in the Theatre at Bath, under her maiden name of Morriſon. Many years ago ſhe performed Paulina, in the Winter's Tale, at Covent-garden Theatre, and was much admired for the judgment, feeling, and characteriſtic ſpirit with which ſhe repreſented the character. Like her reſpectable huſband, ſhe poſſeſſed literary talents, which have often afforded gratification to her friends, though modeſty with-held her productions from the publick. Her character was diſtinguiſhed for every quality that could adorn private life; and her ſoftneſs, affability, and cheerfulneſs of temper, endeared her to a very numerous circle of friends. A happier couple than this venerable pair never entered into the pale of matrimony; and nothing could ſupport the ſpirits of the unfortunate ſurvivor but that ſenſe of Religion which has regulated his character through life, and which enables him to bear the ſhock of ſuch a loſs with a patient reſignation that is not to be expected from the dictates of mere Philoſophy.

24. At Eaſt Kirkby, Mr. John Carter. There were found in his houſe above 500 guineas in ſpecie, tied up in ſmall parcels of five guineas each.

Found murdered, on the road between Stockbridge and Wincheſter, about a mile and a half from the former place, Mr. James Wigmore, ſen. a reſpectable farmer at Knoyle, in Hants. He had been to Wincheſter with a load of cheeſe, for the fair, and was returning on horſeback the preceding evening, when it is ſuppoſed he was ſtopped by footpads, and that, on his refuſing to deliver his money, they fired at him, a ball having paſſed through his body, which, from its direction, was evidently fired by ſome perſon on foot. The body had lain ſome hours on the road, and was quite cold and ſtiff when diſcovered, by a ſhepherd, early in the morning; his horſe was at a little diſtance in a field. Mr. W. has left a widow and nine children to lament his fate. The murderers did not effect their purpoſe of robbery, as Mr. Wigmore's property was all found on him.

25. Aged 54, Mr. Bartholomew Richardſon, carpenter, of Stamford, co. Lincoln. He had called upon a relation, to whom he complained of a ſudden pain in his ſtomach, and died almoſt inſtantly.

Aged 92, Henry Adams, eſq. of Bucklerſhard, Hants.

In an apoplectic fit, Mrs. Lewes, of the Coach and Horſes, Ray-ſtr. Clerkenwell.

At Malvern wells, after a long and painful illneſs, John Saunders, eſq. merchant, of Leadenhall-ſtreet, London.

At Monkton, in Thanet, Henry Jeffard, eſq. His death, which was occaſioned by a quantity of laudanum inadvertently adminiſtered by an attendant nurſe, affords a melancholy but ſtriking example of the danger of placing ſuch powerful medicine within the reach, or at the diſcretion, of ignorant perſons.

In Monmouth-ſtreet, Bath, Mrs. Mercy Doddridge, dau. of the celebrated Dr. D.

In a very advanced age, Mrs. Paul, relict of Mr. Peter P. late an eminent ſilkmercer in Pall Mall (partner with Vanſommer), and at Bath.

In the prime of life, Mrs. Turner, wife of John T. eſq. of Ley, in Cadbury. Riding from the houſe of her brother, the Rev. John Barne, of Butterleigh, on the 22d, the horſe ſtarted, and threw her. She was taken up ſpeechleſs, and ſo continued till ſhe died.

At her houſe in Aliſon's-ſquare, Edinburgh, Miſs Mary Gordon, daughter of the late Mr. Robert G. and grand-daughter of the deceaſed Sir John G. of Embo.

26. At Fyham, in Derbyſhire, James Fatewell Wright, eſq.

Suddenly, in a fit, the youngeſt ſon of Mr. Wright, leather-ſeller, of Drury-lane.

Suddenly, at Herringſtone-houſe, near Dorcheſter, James Naylor, a ſtone ſawyer. He was at work in his box but a few minutes before. In his pockets were found 23 guineas in gold, 32 half-guineas, ſeveral ſeven-ſhilling-pieces, and ſome ſilver. He was a very induſtrious man, and has left a wife and four children at Bridport.

Aged 57, Mr. Chriſtopher Fairchild, of Stamford, co. Lincoln, 35 years clerk to the collectors of exciſe for the diſtrict of Grantham, in that county.

This evening, about 9 o'clock, Mr. Taylor, a carpenter, refiding near the church at Rotherhithe, returning home from Liliput-hall, where he had drank rather too freely, miſtook his way, and walked into the river, near Cherry-garden-ſtairs, where he was found dead the next morning, his face very much bruiſed by the fall.

27. At Mount Pleaſant, in the vicinity of Dublin, the Rev. William Kirwan, dean

of Killala, and a celebrated preacher in Dublin. His diſorder was a fever, which carried him off after a few days illneſs. Many charitable inſtitutions of that city owe their exiſtence and proſperity to his unparalleled exertions, where, regardleſs of his infirm ſtate of health, to uſe the language of Mr. Grattan, "in feeding the lamp of charity, he almoſt exhauſted the lamp of life." Thoſe of the Clergy who poſſeſſed oratorical talents endeavoured to imitate his example, and thus a two-fold good was produced to the community; while a few, a worthleſs few, endeavoured to detract from theſe talents, the contracted brilliancy of which only deepened the darkneſs that ſurrounded them. His funeral was attended by an immenſe concourſe of the moſt reſpectable citizens, including almoſt every friend to humanity and genius now in Dublin. The children of the ſeveral charity-ſchools walked in proceſſion; amongſt the reſt, 150 female orphans, belonging to Mrs. Latouche's ſchool, whoſe cauſe he ſo often and ſo eloquently pleaded, and who, in him, may be ſaid, a ſecond time, to have loſt a father. No leſs a ſum than 1,400l. was collected at *a ſingle* ſermon, preached by him for this inſtitution.

At his houſe on Blackheath, Richard Hulſe, eſq. brother to the late, and uncle to the preſent, Sir Edward Hulſe, of Bremer-houſe, co. Wilts. He was one of the younger ſons of Sir Richard Hulſe, bart. (who was eminently diſtinguiſhed in his profeſſion, and was phyſician to both their late Majeſties), by Elizabeth daughter of Sir Richard Levett, knight, lord mayor of London 1705. He was placed under the private tuition of the juſtly-celebrated Dr. Jortin, and completed his education at the Charter-houſe, where he was a contemporary with that illuſtrious ſtateſman the Earl of Liverpool. Thence he removed to St. Peter's-college, Cambridge, and was admitted a member of Lincoln's-inn; from which honourable Society he was called to the Bar. His attendance upon Weſtminſter-hall was of ſhort duration, and he ſoon abandoned his forenſic purſuits, to the great diſappointment of his friends, who, from the early diſplay of his brilliant talents, had indulged themſelves with the pleaſing expectation of ſeeing him arrive at the higheſt honours of that learned profeſſion. His abilities ſoon became known in the political circles, and he was repeatedly ſolicited to become a member of the Britiſh Senate: more than once he declined the offer of a conſiderable department in the State. Let it not be ſuppoſed that ſupineneſs was the cauſe of his ſhrinking from the duties of public life. On the contrary, no man could be more active in his neighbourhood, or more zealous in promoting the welfare of his country, being fully perſuaded that he could be of more eſſential ſervice to his neighbours by being *out* of than *in* Parliament. His idea was, never to ſacrifice real independence to the faſcinating glare of political ambition. True to his King and Country, upon moſt occaſions he was a firm and active ſupporter of Government; and never with-held his ſupport but when his conſcience dictated to him that he could not conſiſtently promote meaſures which he did not approve. His conduct as a magiſtrate of the county of Kent, for near 50 years, was uniformly influenced by the moſt unblemiſhed integrity and ſtricteſt impartiality: juſtice was his ſole aim; and he never loſt ſight of it. His affability of manners procured him univerſal eſteem: his kindneſs, as a warm friend and faithful counſellor, can never be effaced from the remembrance of his ſurvivors. Having enjoyed a long and unuſual courſe of happy and honourable days, he was removed from this life to a better in the 80th year of his age; but he ſtill lives and ever muſt live in the recollection of his friends and family; it was his virtues that endeared him to them, and his virtues can never die.

At Plaiſtow, Eſſex, Mr. Jacob Bell, jun. of Oxford-ſtreet.

At the houſe of his ſon-in-law, at Chippenham, in his 81ſt year, Michael Jones, eſq. of Bath.

Aged 56, the Rev. Dr. William Dun, prieſt of the Catholic chapel in Blackburn, co. Lancaſter. Apparently in tolerable health, he was going through the duties of his office in the chapel, and, immediately after receiving the Sacrament, finding himſelf ſomewhat unwell, he ſtopped a little time at the altar, in the hope of getting better; but, as he could not immediately recover, he retired into the veſtry, accompanied by a gentleman, who obſerved his agitation, and, on being ſeated in a chair, juſt laid his hand on his breaſt, and exclaimed, "O God, bleſs me, how ill I am!" and almoſt inſtantly expired, without a ſtruggle.

At Grantham, co. Lincoln, aged 93, Mr. D. Lely, of Barkſton.

Miſs Hill, daughter of Mr. H. woolſtapler, of Uppingham, Rutland.

28. At Sherborne, in his 67th year, much regretted by all who knew him, Erle Hawker, eſq. late ſurviving ſon of Peter H. eſq. of Longparish, Hants. He was many years major in the 62d Regiment of Foot, and lately of the Firſt Regiment of the Dorſet Volunteers; a man of the ſtricteſt integrity and honour; his laſt moments, like the whole of his inoffenſive

ſenſive and benevolent life, were beyond example calm, undiſturbed, and eaſy. His remains were conveyed to the pariſh church at Folke, attended by five companies of the Firſt Regiment of Dorſet Volunteers, commanded by their Noble Colonel, the Earl of Digby, where they were depoſited with great ſolemnity, in the preſence of a large concourſe of ſpectators; the Volunteers, in the moſt ſteady and ſoldier-like manner, giving him the military honours ſo juſtly due to his rank and merit. The pall was ſupported by Major Cunningham and the three ſenior Captains of the above regiment; and all appeared anxious and forward to pay the laſt tribute of reſpect to their departed friend. The whole was conducted with the utmoſt decency and decorum, under the ſuperintendance and direction of Major Cunningham.

Mr. Waſs, grocer and ſhop-keeper, of North Muſkham, near Newark, Notts. About 30 years ago, it is ſuppoſed, he made a vow never to ſtep out of his own houſe, on any account; and, notwithſtanding the moſt earneſt entreaties of his friends, he ſcrupulouſly kept his vow.

Aged 63, much and deſervedly regretted, Mr. Muggridge, of Lynn.

Mrs. Smith, widow of the late Ralph S. eſq. of Kingſbury, St. Alban's.

Found dead in her apartment, Parker's-lane, Holborn, after having been miſſing ſeveral days, and exhibiting a moſt ſhocking ſpectacle, the upper part of her face being nearly eaten off by rats or other vermin, Anne Parrott.

At Fletching, Suſſex, a ſon of Mr. Cave, a reſpectable ſhop-keeper, went out, as he ſaid, with the intention of going to Lord Sheffield's, and was abſent from this day till the 31ſt, when Mr. Golder, ſerjeant-major of the Pevenſey Legion, from intimation he had received from a labourer, had the fiſh-ponds of Mr. Streatfield, of the Rocks, dragged, and the body was found. No cauſe can be aſſigned for this raſh action; it is only ſaid that he was latterly addicted to Methodiſm.

At four o'clock in the morning, at his lodgings in John-ſtreet, Bath, and in his 95th year, the truly Rev. Daniel Dumareſq, D. D. prebendary of Saliſbury and Wells. Perhaps the uniform conduct of no man in this or any other country came nearer to that of the primitive Chriſtians in the Apoſtolic age than that of this venerable Divine during his very long life. While the Doctor reſided in Ruſſia, 1768, to which the late Empreſs had invited him the year before, to ſuperintend the eſtabliſhment and regulation of ſeveral ſchools intended to be eſtabliſhed by her, he received a letter from a lady in England, recommending Dr. Brown, the celebrated author of the Eſſay of the Characteriſticks, to aſſiſt him. Accordingly, the Doctor was invited over, and readily embraced the ſcheme, which, finding it extended beyond his ideas of the plan, terminated fatally for him. The whole of what paſſed on this occaſion may be ſeen in the ſecond edition of the Biographia Britannica, art. John Brown, II. 603. On which it may be ſufficient to remark, that, however the laſt tranſaction may be gloſſed over by the biographer, little doubt remains that the Doctor's frenzy was the effect of vanity, ſelf-conceit, and pride, all diſappointed.

25. At Louth, co. Lincoln, in her 61ſt year, Mrs. Cowlam.

At Stamford, aged 26, highly reſpected by his officers and corps, Theophilus Thomas, ſerjeant of the 7th Light Dragoons.

Burnt to death, in conſequence of his cloaths catching fire, the infant ſon of William Harriſon, of Waddington, near Lincoln, labourer.

Mr. Henry Pott, eldeſt ſon of Wm. P. eſq. of St. George's-place, Canterbury.

Thomas Collingridge, eſq. late of Judd-place, Somers-town.

30. At his houſe in New Norfolk-ſtreet, Mary-la-Bonne, aged 69, Welbore Ellis Agar, eſq. F.R.S. one of the commiſſioners of the cuſtoms, and deputy-comm ſtary-general, next brother of the late Viſcount Clifden, and elder brother of Viſcount Somerton, Archbiſhop of Dublin. His collection of pictures, one of the moſt valuable in this country, is ſaid to have coſt him more than 20,000 l.

At Clapton, Capt. Bartholomew Rook, late of the Juſtinian Eaſt Indiaman.

Mrs. Peck, wife of Mr. Edward P. of York, bookſeller.

Aged 60, Mr. Bartholomew Taylor, baker, of Barrowden, co. Lincoln.

31. At Dale-caſtle, Pembrokeſhire, in his 29th year, after an illneſs of a few weeks, John Allen Lloyd, eſq. eldeſt ſon of Col. Lloyd, of Mabus, Cardigan, and great nephew of Gen. Lloyd, of the Artillery. Early in life, on finiſhing his ſtudies at Weſtminſter-ſchool, at a ſeaſon when the aſpect of the times was ſo portentous, that every patriotic principle more than ever inſpired our generous youth with military ardour, he felt the impulſe, and entered the army. He was captain in the Coldſtream Regiment of Foot-guards in the unfortunate expedition to the Helder; where his health ſuffered ſo much, that, on his return, his life was conſidered to be for ſome time in imminent danger. His youth and ſtrength, however, then gained the aſcendancy, and he was reſtored to perfect health. Some time after he married an amiable and elegant woman (daughter of Col. Tho. Biſhopp, and niece of Sir Cecil Biſhopp), whom he has

has left with three children. On the arrival of peace, he indulged his propenſity to eaſe and rural tranquillity, by retiring from the army: intent on ſeeking, aſſured of finding, in the boſom of his domeſtic circle, that happineſs, which, by his perſonal attractions, his native good-ſenſe, his open, candid, and ingenuous temper, he was ſo well formed to promote and enjoy. The repoſe of peace, however, to him, as to his country, was but ſhort. At the commencement of the preſent war he again became a ſoldier, and took his poſt in the Cardiganſhire Regiment (his father's native county), of which he was a major. Thus in the prime of manhood, in the apparent poſſeſſion of health, with the proſpect before him of length of days, it has pleaſed the Supreme Diſpoſer (all-wiſe and all-good!) that, ere yet arrived at the meridian of life, his ſun ſhould ſet abruptly on this troubleous earth, to riſe, we truſt, on a brighter and more glorious ſcene.

Advanced in years, Mr. Cade, of Branſton, near Lincoln, farmer.

After a few days illneſs, Mrs. Stone, wife of Edward S. eſq. of North Kilworth, co. Leiceſter.

At Kingſland, co. Dorſet, Mr. Hood, father of Admiral Sir Samuel Hood, K. B.

At Brompton, Mr. Thomas Sugden, many years clerk in the Commiſſioners' office in Chatham dockyard.

At Edinburgh, Miſs Robina Crawfurd, eldeſt daughter of Captain Hew C. and grand-daughter of the late Sir Hugh C. bart. of Jordan-hill.

Nov. . . . . At his ſeat at Walworth, in the North of Ireland, in his 67th year, the Right Hon. John Beresford, M. P. for the county of Waterford, uncle to the Marquis of Waterford and brother-in-law of Marquis Townſhend, a lord of trade and plantations, a commiſſioner of the King's revenues, taſter of wines in the port of Dublin, and a privy counſellor in Ireland. He was the ſecond ſon of the late Earl of Tyrone and Baroneſs De La Poer, and brother to the late Marquis of Waterford. He was educated for the Bar, and called to it, but ſoon forſook it for the brighter proſpects which the Senate held out to his view. His family influence having, at an early period, procured him a ſeat in the Houſe of Commons, he applied himſelf, with diligence, to the financial department, particularly the cuſtoms, and was firſt commiſſioner of the Revenue for many years. In private life no man was more beloved and eſteemed. His manners were pleaſing, and his addreſs was elegant. He was a kind maſter, a ſincere friend, a good father, and an excellent huſband. At the age of 22 he married Anne Conſtantia Ligondes, a French lady, of the family of Ligondes, of Auvergne, whoſe grandfather, the Count De Ligondes, a general in the French army at the battle of Blenheim, was taken priſoner, and brought to England. Here he married the Counteſs of Huntingdon, an anceſtor of the preſent Dowager Counteſs Moira, mother of the Earl Moira. The Counteſs, having gone to France, took an opportunity to viſit the Caſtle of Auvergne, and there found Mademoiſelle Ligondes, her young and beautiful relative, preparing to enter a convent, as a noviciate, and deſtined to take the veil. Her Ladyſhip ſoon diſcovered, that the lot intended for her fair friend was not her own choice, but that of her father, in conformity with the cuſtom which then prevailed among the nobility of France, to enrich the elder branches of the family by obliging the younger to enter into religious orders. The Counteſs of Moira, anxious to reſcue Mademoiſelle Ligondes from her unpleaſant ſituation, obtained permiſſion for her young friend to accompany her to Ireland, where her ladyſhip incurred the violent diſpleaſure of the Roman Catholic Clergy, for robbing the church of ſo fair a prize. Anathemas, denunciations, and interdictions, were thundered againſt her ladyſhip and her charge. It was even feared, an attempt would be made to carry her off; and, for the better ſecurity, Mademoiſelle Ligondes was placed under the care of Lady Betty Cobbe, who reſided at her father-in-law's, the Archbiſhop of Dublin's palace. There Mr. Beresford, who was brother to Lady Betty Cobbe, had frequent opportunities of ſeeing this beautiful and perſecuted young lady, and won her affections. Their marriage ſoon followed; and the cauſe of the Romiſh Church thus becoming hopeleſs, the fury of the Clergy gradually died away. By this amiable lady, who died in 1772, Mr. Beresford had four ſons and five daughters. Marcus, his eldeſt ſon, was married to Lady Frances Leeſon, daughter to the firſt Earl of Miltown, and died at the age of 33 years. He was a lawyer of high eſtimation, and had attained great practice at the Iriſh bar. His ſecond ſon is George De la Poer, Biſhop of Kilmore, and married to Frances, daughter of Gervaiſe Parker Buſhe, eſq. of Kilſane. Third, John-Claudius, married to Miſs Menzies, and late member for the city of Dublin; and Charles Cobbe, in holy orders. His eldeſt daughter, Catherine, married the late Henry Theophilus Clements, brother of the late Earl of Leitrim. Elizabeth died young. Henrietta-Conſtantia, married to the late Robert Uniacke, eſq. and now to ——— Doyne, eſq. Jane, married to George, eldeſt ſon of Sir Hugh Hill, Bart. of Londonderry; and Amarintha, unmarried.

married. In 1774, Mr. Beresford married Miſs Barbara Montgomery, ſecond daughter of Sir William Montgomery, Bart. and ſiſter to the Marchioneſs of Townſhend, who died in 1788; by whom he had five daughters and three ſons.

Nov. . . . At Guernſey, Mr. T. Smith, ſon of Mr. S. late of the Star inn, Southampt.

After a lingering illneſs, Mr. Barrett, of Werncorngam, near Caermarthen.

At the Hot wells, Briſtol, Miſs Temple, daughter of Col. T.

At Willoughton, near Gainſborough, aged 33, Mr. John Stephenſon, weaver.

At Lincoln, aged 24, Mr. John Palmer, ſon of the late Rev. Mr. P. of Kettlethorpe.

At Lees Court, in Kent, advanced in age, ——— Walker, eſq. many years ſteward to Lord Sondes.

Of a conſumption, leaving a huſband and five children to deplore her loſs, Mrs. Hamilton, wife of the Rev. Mr. H. a Diſſenting-miniſter at Brighthelmſtone, and daughter of the Rev. Richard Winter, late miniſter of the Diſſenting meeting-houſe in New-court, Carey-ſtreet, London.

John Potts, eſq. late of the Cuſtom-houſe, London.

At his apartments in Norfolk-ſtreet, Strand, Robert Alexander, eſq.

Nov. 1. The French papers of the 29th ult. ſtate that Capt. Wright, who was laſt year taken off the coaſt of Britanny, and has ſince been confined in the Temple, cut his throat with a razor on the 17th, upon hearing of the ſurrender of the Auſtrians. Private letters from Paris, however, of the 7th Nov. mention that the death of Capt. Wright did not take place till the 1ſt Nov. The Paris papers can know nothing of any tranſactions that take place in the Temple, but from the Government. The Government knew he was alive on the 29th; *but he died three days afterwards.* There cannot exiſt a doubt of the falſehood of the aſſertion that Capt. Wright was guilty of ſuicide; the moral temper of his mind, his enterpriſe and confidence, which ever grew with the occaſion for their exerciſe—his enthuſiaſm and ardency of ſpirit, which raiſed him far above deſpair; his reliance on the protection of his Country; his knowledge and contempt of the vapouring, gaſconading character of the French preſs; and, above all, his obedience to the diſpenſations of his God, would guard him from the commiſſion of ſuch an act. He was appriſed of meaſures adopted for his releaſe; and, at the period of the laſt accounts from him, he looked with patience and confidence to that conſummation. A private letter from Paris of the 9th Nov. ſtates, that the Second Surgeon of the Temple lately blew out his brains; but previouſly ſent to three Foreign Ambaſſadors at Paris for an account of the ſufferings and death of Capt. Wright, for whom he had the greateſt attachment. According to his ſtatement, Capt. Wright had twice ſuffered tortures, after refuſing Buonaparte's offer of being appointed an Admiral in France, if he betrayed the confidence of his own Government; and when Talleyrand promiſed to ſend him back to England, he was already mutilated, and under the care of this Surgeon. His death is ſaid to have been the ſame as that of General Pichegru, by the ſtring of a Mameluke, after having endured with heroiſm all the tortures that French cruelty could perpetrate. The murder of the worthy and gallant Captain Wright was not wanting to blacken the character of the aſſaſſin of D'Enghein, or the murderer of Jaffa; but it illuſtrates the ſanguinary nature of the ruffian who has uſurped the throne of France; and ſhews us, that even in the moment of victory, his heart pants for the luxury of new crimes, unreſtrained by the laws of God or man.—The following are now given as the *real* particulars of the death of Duc D'Enghien. As ſoon as the Prince was ſecured in the French territories, Buonaparte was informed that he was taken, upon which he immediately ſaid, with earneſtneſs, "*Eſt il mort?*" *(Is he dead?)* He was informed that the Prince was in priſon; and Buonaparte again ſaid, with increaſed emotion, "*Eſt il mort?*" He was then told ſome particulars reſpecting the ſeizure of the Prince; to which he gave no reply, but a more emphatic repetition of his queſtion, "*Eſt il mort?*" At length the perſons to whom this ſignificant interrogatory was addreſſed, began to perceive its meaning; the Prince was then hurried through the mockery of a trial, and *ſhot in the court-yard of the place in which it was held, as he was paſſing down the ſteps.* As the Prince was not immediately killed by the fire; the bayonet was employed to put an end to his life.

Nov. 1. At Exeter, of a conſumption, Mr. Sergeant, of Doctors Commons.

At Brighthelmſtone, after a long and painful illneſs, Mr. George Hankin, of Stanſtead, Herts.

Mr. John Kirkham, of Hagnaby, co. Lincoln, an opulent farmer and grazier.

At Glouceſter, aged 30, Mr. Minett Hopkins, farmer, &c. of Tirley. It being ſuppoſed that his death was occaſioned by ſome blows received in a ſcuffle at an inn in that city on the 26th ult. a Coroner's Jury ſat on the body, who, after long and mature deliberation, brought in a verdict of Manſlaughter.

2. At Newington, Thomas Whitehead, eſq. of the Eaſt India-houſe.

Aged 25, Mrs. Itchenor, of Derby.

At

At Strood, in Kent, Thomas Hulkes, esq. alderman of Rochester, and father of James H. esq. M. P. for that city.

Aged 84, the wife of Mr. William Cotton, of Lincoln.

3. After a very tedious and declining illness, in his 67th year, deeply lamented, the Rev. George Huddleston Pureſoy Jervoiſe, of Shalſton, Berks (of which pariſh he was rector), and of Britford-houſe, Wilts. He was of Wadham college, Oxford, M. A. 1768. Though he lived retired, he was not inattentive to the active ſcenes of life, in which the intereſts of his Country were involved: of theſe the induſtry of his youth, added to the judgment of his age, and principles the moſt pure and ingenuous, rendered him an accurate and penetrating obſerver. But his opinions were ſo far from being obtruſive, and his unaffected modeſty was ſo great, that he himſelf alone appeared ignorant of the juſt value of his underſtanding and his virtues.

At his houſe in Blackfriar-gate, Hull, aged 74, James Kieto, eſq.

In Davies-ſtreet, after a long illneſs, the Hon. Mrs. Maitland, wife of Col. M.

At the Queen's Palace, in her 84th year, Mrs. Briggs, 44 years deputy-houſekeeper to her Majeſty.

At her houſe at Tunbridge-wells, Anne, daughter of William Conolly, eſq. and ſiſter to Caroline Counteſs of Buckinghamſhire, reliſt of George Byng, eſq. late of Wrotham park, to whom ſhe was married 1767, and who died 1789, and by whom ſhe was mother of the preſent M. P. for the county of Middleſex.

At Kentiſh-town, after five months illneſs, Mrs. Eddiſon, wife of Mr. E. furrier, Gough-ſquare, Fleet-ſtreet.

Miſs Chaplin, niece of Mr. D. Cooke, attorney, of Leiceſter.

5. At her brother's houſe at Palmer's-green, Edmonton, far advanced in years, Mrs. Martha Lewis, ſiſter to Tho. L. eſq.

Much lamented, aged 71, John Chapman, eſq. of Morcot.

At his ſon's houſe at Norbury, Thomas Coles, eſq. of Addington-hall, Surrey.

In Auſtin-friers, in his 69th year, Godfrey Thornton, eſq. of Moggerhanger-houſe, co. Bedford, a Ruſſia merchant of the firſt-rate reſpectability.

Mr. Barnard, attorney, of Great Trinity-lane. While paying a bill in the ſhop of Meſſrs. Ainſworth, ſtationers, Clifford's-inn, he was ſeized with a fit of apoplexy, and died ſhortly after he was taken home.

Suddenly, in Dover caſtle, Mr. Reynolds, one of the overſeers of the works in that fortreſs.

At Banff, Scotland, in conſequence of her cloaths catching fire while ſitting near the chimney, Mrs. Power, of the theatre there. She languiſhed in great agony from Monday the 28th ult. till this day, when ſhe expired.

At Stonehaven, aged 73, Wm. Beattie, eſq. of Midſeat, late of Virginia.

At his houſe in Brunſwick-ſquare, William Wilſon, eſq.

In the Houſe of Correction, of a broken heart, James Stewart, the young man, recently poſtillion to Lord Cardigan, who was ſentenced to 12 months impriſonment, at the late Weſtminſter ſeſſions, for throwing a glaſs-bottle from the two ſhilling gallery into the pit of Drury-lane theatre, and thereby wounding two women, on the 8th of February laſt. He was in a ſtate of intoxication when he committed the offence, and has been very melancholy ever ſince his confinement.

7. Mrs. Longford, wife of Mr. Thomas L. of the White Hart inn at Widcomb. She was in perfect health on the preceding evening, but was ſuddenly taken ill about half paſt 12, and died before 2 in the morning, leaving 8 children.

In Upper Ground-ſtr. Blackfriers-road, aged 80, Mrs. Farquharſon, wife of Mr. Geo. F. formerly of the Strand, jeweller.

At Newark, Notts, in his 36th year, John Cooke, eſq.

Rev. Peter Edge, rector of Weyb ead and Nedging, and perpetual curate of St. Mary at the Elms, in Ipſwich. He was of Emanuel college, Cambridge; B. A. 1744, M. A. 1748.

At the Hot wells, Briſtol, of a decline, aged 22, the Hon. Miſs Ruthvin, daughter of Lord R. the eldeſt Baron of Scotland.

8. At Heckington, aged 63, Mr. Thomas Almond, ſenior, miller, &c.

At his lodgings in Exeter, after a lingering illneſs, Lieut. Ferguſon, of the 25th regiment of Light Dragoons.

At his houſe in New Broad-ſtreet, ſuddenly, Joſeph Rodgers, eſq.

Henry Nettleſhipp, eſq. clerk to the Grocers Company.

At Taunton, on the road from Exmouth to Briſtol, John Cowper, eſq. ſon of the late Lancelot C. eſq. merchant.

9. At Epſom, in his 85th year, John Shawe, eſq. many years receiver-general of the county of Surrey.

At his houſe near Portſmouth, Major Boiſrond, of the Royal Marines, ſon of the late Col. B. who formerly commanded the Portſmouth diviſion of that corps.

At Colcorton, co. Leiceſter, in his 84th year, Mr. John Hancock, hatter. Being a member of Capt. Bailey's Volunteer Corps, he was buried with military honours.

Aged 55, Mrs. M. Corlaſs, of Hull.

At Hackney, aged 87, Richard Cleaver, eſq. in the commiſſion of the peace for the county of Middleſex, who, for a long ſeries of years, ſince his retirement from buſineſs,

fineſs, devoted his whole time and talents to the benefit of his pariſh, where his loſs will be long felt and regretted. He was many years a reſpectable woollen-draper at the corner of Cornhill and Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, but retired ſome years ago.

10. Aged 76, Mr. William Inſtock, of Pitford-ſtreet, Hoxton, who carried on the trade of a watch-maker with great credit for a long period, till, through labour, he loſt one eye, and, growing in years, was under the neceſſity of quitting that branch for one leſs trying to his ſight. Such was his admirable tenderneſs of conſcience, that he never charged ſufficient to procure a proper maintenance in old age, leſt he ſhould have been deemed exorbitant in his demands. He was, by religious profeſſion, an Independent Diſſenter, an excellent Chriſtian, humble in his carriage, and truly amiable in conduct. He was many years an honourable Member of the Rev. Mr. Joſeph Barber's Church, meeting firſt at Founders-hall, afterwards at Aldermanbury-poſtern, much eſteemed by all that had the pleaſure of intimacy with him. He has left an aged widow.

At Witney, co. Oxford, aged 76, Mrs. Forſter, widow of the late Rev. Dr. F. formerly of Colcheſter, Eſſex.

At his houſe in Alderſgate-ſtreet, William Rawdon, eſq. of Cheapſide.

In her 17th year, Frances-Elizabeth, daughter of the Rev. George Wilſon, of Croſton-hall, near Wakefield.

At Windleſtone, Miſs Eden, fifth daughter of Sir John E. bart.

At Redland, near Briſtol, Thomas Walker, eſq. formerly a captain in the Eaſt India Company's ſervice, and an active magiſtrate for the county of Glouceſter.

In Craven-ſtreet, Strand, of a decline, aged 40, Capt. Philip Furley, many years an active officer in the E. Middleſex Militia.

11. At Edinburgh, Mr. Henry Stevenſon, inſurance-broker.

Thomas Weaver, eſq. ſenior alderman of the Corporation of Glouceſter.

In his 34th year, the Rev. Robert Wynter, rector of Penderrill, co. Brecon, and in the commiſſion of the peace for that coun.

12. At his houſe in St. Giles's, Oxford, of a mortification, aged 56, the Rev. Robert Holmes, D.D. rector of Stanton, co. Oxford, canon of Salisbury and Chriſt-church, and dean of Winchester. He was of New college; M.A. 1774, B.D. 1787, D.D. 1789; dean of Winchester 1804. He was appointed profeſſor of poetry in the Univerſity of Oxford on the death of Mr. Warton, 1790; and firſt publiſhed a ſermon on Phil. iii. 2, the reſurrection of the body, deduced from that of Chriſt, and illuſtrated from his tranſfiguration, 1777, 4to; the Bampton lecture, in 8 ſermons, 1782, 8vo; Divinity tracts, 1788, 8vo; Alfred, an ode, with 6 ſonnets, 1778, 4to; an ode for the Encænia, on the inſtallation of the Duke of Portland, chancellor, 1793; a faſt ſermon before the Houſe of Commons, 1796, 4to; a Latin epiſtle to Biſhop Barrington, 1795, folio, reſpecting the Collation of the MSS. of the LXX verſion of the Old Teſtament, which had been begun ſeven years before, and which occupied his attention from 1788 till his death, with a ſpecimen of the MS. of Geneſis, in the Imperial library at Vienna, in blue and ſilver capitals of the ſecond or fifth centuries. The Delegates of the Univerſity preſs agreed to allow him 40l. a year for three years, "on his exhibiting to them his collations annually, to be depoſited in the Bodleian library, and, when the whole is finiſhed, to be printed at the Univerſity preſs, at his expence, and for his benefit, or of his aſſigns, if he ſhall live to complete his collations. Or, if they are left imperfect, they were to be at the diſcretion of the Delegates, they undertaking to promote the finiſhing of them to the beſt of their power, and to publiſh them when finiſhed, allowing to his aſſigns a juſt proportion of the profits. Thus encouraged, and aided by a handſome annual ſubſcription, he printed the whole of the Pentateuch, in 5 vols. folio, price 12 guineas, at the rate of 3 for each volume being ſubſcribed for one copy. Among the ſubſcribers were, the Archbiſhop of Canterbury, 18 Engliſh and 2 Iriſh Biſhops, 19 Deans; the Univerſity of Oxford for 12 copies; the Univerſity of Cambridge 3 copies, of Dublin 2, of Glaſgow 1; 14 Colleges at Oxford; thoſe of King's at Cambridge, and Eton and Sion; the Dukes of Portland, Grafton, and Marlborough; others of the Nobility, and many of the Clergy and Laity. Sixteen annual accounts of the collation of the MSS. and four of the publication, have been publiſhed, the ſubſcription to which laſt year amounted to 2137l. Having brought the publication of the Pentateuch to a concluſion, he laſt year edited the Prophecy of Daniel, according to Theodotion and the LXX. departing from his propoſed order, as if by a preſentiment of his end. In 13 years 7000l. had been expended on this great undertaking, the collations of which are depoſited in the Bodleian library, to be publiſhed by the Doctor, or, in caſe of his death, by ſome other perſon, under the auſpices of the Delegates of the Clarendon preſs."

At his lodgings in Cloth-fair, W. Smithfield, aged 45, Mr. George Huaſpeth.

Suddenly, aged 76, Mr. James Walker, of Dunholme, near Lincoln, butcher and beaſt-jobber; a man well known at the different markets in Lincolnſhire and the neighbouring counties.

13. At

13. At Maidenhead, Mrs. Morgan, mother of the Rev. Mr. M. of St. Martin's, Stamford Baron, Lincoln.

At the houſe of her mother, Mrs Ives, in Norwich, of a ſudden cold and fever, aged 38, Mrs. Boſanquet, relict of the late William B. eſq. of Harley-ſtreet, whoſe great reſpectability of character and premature death, in 1800, by a balcony giving way (vol. LXX p. 596), occaſioned general concern. Nine children are thus left orphans; the eldeſt, by the kindneſs of their paternal uncle, Jacob B. eſq. was provided with an eſtabliſhment in India.

14. Of a cancer of long ſtanding, but from over-delicacy concealed till all remedy was hopeleſs, Mrs. Solly, wife of Samuel S. eſq. of Great Ormond-ſtreet, and one of the daughters of the late Dr. Horſeman.

At St. Alban's, in her 89th year, Mrs. Richardſon, widow of the late John R. eſq. major in the firſt regiment of Dragoon-guards, and aunt of William Domville, eſq. late one of the ſheriffs of London.

15. At Bickley, near Bromley, in Kent, aged 76, William Wells, eſq. who, with his brother John, were eminent ſhipbuilders, and ſons of Abraham W. partner with Mr. Brunſdon, who built many Eaſt India ſhips for a century, and in later times extended their buſineſs to the Royal Navy. Mr. W. married the daughter of Mr. Neave, by whom he has left ſeveral children, ſome married.

16. In Salisbury-ſquare, at an advanced age, and highly reſpected, Mr. John Forbes, late of Racquet-court, Fleet-ſtreet, father of the Rev. Dr. Forbes, of St. John's college, Oxford.

In his 83d year, the Rev. John Scoolt, rector of St. Leonard, in Wallingford. He was of Edmund hall, M. A. 1790.

17. After a painful and protracted illneſs, Mrs. Kirkman, the very excellent wife of Mr. Patrick K. of Finſbury-ſquare.

18. Mr. Thompſon, at the ladies boarding-ſchool in Caſtlegate, Newark, Notts.

19. At her houſe in Stanhope-ſtreet, Bath, aged 80, Mrs. Kinlefide.

At Fluſhing, Cornwall, Hon. Reginald Cocks, F.R.S. youngeſt ſon of Ld. Somers.

20. Thomas Dicken, eſq. of Wem, who ſerved the office of ſheriff of the county of Salop in 1709.

21. Mr. Edward Winwood, near half a century a glover in the Poultry.

24. At his ſeat at Sidmonton, Hants, aged 74, Admiral Sir Richard Kingſmill, bart. He is ſucceeded in his title and Hampſhire eſtates by his nephew Robert, ſon of the late Edw. K. eſq. of Belfont.

25. In Welbeck-ſtreet, Cavendiſh-ſqua. Mrs. Faulkner, mother of the late gallant Capt. F. of the Royal Navy.

*** PROMOTIONS, &c. *unavoidably deferred.*

BILL OF MORTALITY, from October 29, to November 26, 1805.

Chriſtened.			Buried.					
Males	914	1680	Males	848	1664	Between	2 and 5	247
Females	766		Females	816			5 and 10	98
Whereof have died under 2 years old 565							10 and 20	45
Peck Loaf 4s. 2d.; 4s. 2d.; 3s. 11d.							20 and 30	107
Salt £.1 0s. 0d. per buſhel; 4d. ½ per pound.							30 and 40	147
							40 and 50	155

50 and 60	111		
60 and 70	92		
70 and 80	61		
80 and 90	29		
90 and 100	7		
100	0		

PRICES OF FLOUR, November 25:

Fine 60s. to 63s.—Seconds 55s. to 60s.—Pollard 28s. to 30s.—Bran 8s. to 10s. 6d.

Return of Flour, November 9 to November 15, from the Cocket Office:

Total 13,685 Sacks. Average 69s. 3d.¼ 1s. 2d.½ lower than the laſt Return.

OATMEAL, per Boll of 140lbs. Avoirdupois, November 16, 43s. 4d.

Average Price of SUGAR, computed from the Returns made in the Week ending Nov. 20, 1805, is 47s. 5d.¾ per Cwt. excluſive of the Duty of Cuſtoms paid or payable thereon on the Importation thereof into Great Britain.

PRICE OF HOPS, November 25:

Kent Bags	6l. 6s. to 7l. 10s.	Kent Pockets	6l. 10s. to 8l. 8s.
Suſſex Ditto	6l. 6s. to 7l. 0s.	Suſſex Ditto	6l. 6s. to 7l. 10s.
Eſſex Ditto	6l. 6s. to 7l. 0s.	Farnham Ditto	10l. 0s. to 14l. 0s.

PRICE OF HAY AND STRAW, November 23:

St. James's—Hay	3l. 0s. od.	to 4l. 10s. od.	Average 3l. 15s. od.
Straw	1l. 10s. od.	to 1l. 16s. od.	Average 1l. 13s. od.
Whitechapel—Hay	3l. 10s. od.	to 4l. 8s. od.	Average 3l. 19s. od.
Clover	4l. 4s. od.	to 5l. 10s. od.	Average 4l. 17s. od.
Straw	1l. 8s. od.	to 1l. 18s. od.	Average 1l. 13s. od.

SMITHFIELD, November 25. To ſink the offal—per ſtone of 8lb.

Beef	3s. 4d. to 4s. 8d.	Pork	4s. 8d. to 5s. 4d.
Mutton	4s. od. to 4s. 10d.	Lamb	4s. od. to 5s. od.
Veal	4s. od. to 5s. od.	Beaſts 2400. Sheep and Lambs 13,000.	

COALS, Nov. 25: Newcaſtle 46s. 3d. a 55s. 6d. Sunderland 36s. 0s. a 44s. 3d.

SOAP, Yellow 76s. Mottled 86s. Curd 90s. CANDLES, 11s. 0d. per Doz. Mould 12s. 0d.

TALLOW, per ſtone, 8lb. St. James's 4s. 1d.½ Clare Market 4s. 2d. Whitechapel 4s. 1d.

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS IN NOVEMBER, 1805.

Days	Bank Stock.	3perCt. Red.	3perCent. Confols.	4perCt. Confol.	5perCt. Navy.	5perCt. 1797	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Exchq. Bills.	Sout.S. Stock.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	Om-nium.	Irish 5perCt.	Imp^{l}. 3perCt.	Eng. Lott. Tickets.	English Prizes.
29	190¼	58	59½	75⅝	89½	98⅛	shut		188½	Par 1p	1 a 2d			58⅞	4½p		shut		2 perCt.dife.
30	191	58⅛	59⅛	74⅞	89¼	98⅛	16⅛			Par 1p	Par 1d		58⅝		5a4½p		shut		2 perCt.dife.
31	191¼	58⅛	58⅞	75	89⅞	98⅛	16½		188	Par 1p	Par 1p				4½p	86½	shut		2 perCt.dife.
1		58⅛	59⅛							Par 1p	Par 1p				4½p		shut		2 perCt.dife.
2		58⅛	59⅛	74⅝	89⅜	98⅛	16½	2		Par 1p	Par 1p				4½a¾p	86⅜	shut		2 perCt.dife.
3	Sunday																		
4		58⅛	59		89½					Par 1p	Par				4½p		shut		2 perCt.dife.
5		58⅛	59⅛	75	89½					Par 1p	Par 1p				4⅜p		shut		2 perCt.dife.
6	190½	58⅛	59⅛	74¾	89⅞	98⅛	16⅛		187½	Par 1p	Par 1p				4¾a5⅛p	86⅞	shut		2 perCt.dife.
7	191½	58⅛	59⅛	75	90	98⅛	16⅛		187¾	Par 1p	Par 1p	64⅜		59⅞	5a4¾p	87	57¾		2 perCt.dife.
8	191¾	58¼	59⅛	74⅞	90⅛	98½	16⅜	2	188	Par 1p	Par 1p			59⅞	5a4¾p		57½		2 perCt.dife.
9	holiday																		
10	Sunday																		
11	191¾	58⅛	59⅜	74⅞	90⅛		16⅛	2	187¾	Par 1p	Par 1p				5p4¾p				2 perCt.dife.
12	192	58⅛	59⅞	75	90¾	98⅝	16⅜		188	Par 1p	Par 2p	63¾			4¾p				2 perCt.dife.
13	193	58⅛	59⅜	75	91⅛		16⅛	2	187¾	Par 1p	1 a 2p	64½			4¾p		57¼		2 perCt.dife.
14	192½	58⅛	59⅜	75⅛	91⅛	99	16⅛		187½	Par 1p	2 a 1p		58½		5p	88	57⅝		2 perCt.dife.
15	194	59⅛	59⅞	75⅜	91⅜		16⅜			Par 1p	Par 2p			59½	5⅛p		57⅞		2 perCt.dife.
16	194½	58⅞	59⅞	75⅜	91¾		16⅜	1⅞		Par 1p	1 a 3p				6p		58⅛		2 perCt.dife.
17	Sunday																		
18	196	59⅜	60⅛	76⅛	92⅛		17		188⅛	Par 1p	1 a 3p				6⅛p		58⅜	19 15 0	2 perCt.dife.
19	196½	59⅛	60⅛	76⅛	92⅛	99	17		188½	Par 1p	1 a 3p			60	6p		58⅜	19 15 0	2 perCt.dife.
20		59⅛	60⅛	76⅛	92⅛		17	2		Par 1p	Par 2p				6p		58½	19 15 0	2 perCt.dife.
21	195½	59⅛	59⅞	76⅛	91⅞		17		188½	Par 1p	Par 1p				6p			19 15 0	2 perCt.dife.
22	195¼	59⅛	60⅛	76⅛	91⅞		17	2		Par 1p	Par 1p				6p		58⅛	19 15 0	2 perCt.dife.
23	195	59⅛	60⅛	76⅛	91⅛	99	17			Par 1p	Par 1p					88¼		19 15 0	2 perCt.dife.
24	Sunday																		
25	195½	59⅛	60⅛	76⅛	91⅛		17		189		Par 1p				6p			19 15 0	2 perCt.dife.
26	195½	59⅛	60⅛	76⅛	91⅛	99⅛	16⅞		189⅛	Par 1p	Par 1p				6a5⅛p	88⅛		19 15 0	2 perCt.dife.
27	195½	59⅛	59⅞	76	91⅛	99⅛	17			Par 1p	Par 1p				5⅛p			19 15 0	2 perCt.dife.
28	195½	59⅛	60	76⅛	shut	99	16⅞			Par 1p	Par 1p				5⅛p			19 15 0	2 perCt.dife.

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